



DIAMONDS ENTER CANADA DUTY FREE

## Candlesticks and Electric Lamps

The following are just a few of our very large assortment of the above mentioned goods:

Sterling Silver Candle Sticks, up from.....\$ 3.75  
Large Sterling Silver Candle Sticks.....\$25.00  
Plated Candle Sticks, up from.....\$ 1.75  
Antique Brass three-branch Candleabra.....\$ 8.00  
Silver Plated five-branch Candleabra.....\$15.00  
Brushed Brass Electric Lamps (very neat).....\$ 8.50  
Brass Electric Lamps of very graceful lines.....\$18.00  
Magnificent Bronze Library Lamps.....\$40.00

**Challoner & Mitchell**  
Diamond Merchants and Jewelers

1017 Government Street

Victoria, B.C.

## Your Summer Cottage Culinary

will give you no trouble if you get our "Good Things to Eat." We are waiting to wait on you with unmatched

### DELICATESSEN

ROAST VEAL, per lb.....	50c	ROAST CHICKEN, per lb.....	50c
VEAL LOAF, per lb.....	50c	JELLIED LAMB'S TONGUES,	
ROAST PORK, per lb.....	50c	per lb.....	60c
OX TONGUE, per lb.....	60c	HEAD CHEESE, per lb.....	25c
CORNED BEEF, per lb.....	15c	PORK SAUSAGES, per lb.....	20c
HAM SAUSAGE, per lb.....	20c	PORK PIES, two for.....	25c
SALAMI AND SUMMER SAUSAGE, per lb.....	40c	VISAL AND HAM PIES, two for.....	25c
CHICKEN PIES, each.....	15c	POTATO SALAD, per lb.....	20c
SARATOGA CHIPS, per lb.....	35c	PIGS' FEET, each.....	5c
FRESH CREAM, per bottle, 20c and 25c		DILL PICKLES, per doz.....	30c
ROAST BEEF, per lb.....	40c	OLIVES in bulk, per doz.....	30c
BOILED HAM, per lb.....	40c	SALADS of all kinds made to order.	

**DIXI H. ROSS & COMPANY**  
Telephones 52, 1052, and 1590  
Up-to-Date Grocers 1317 Government St.  
Better place orders at once for preserving berries

### Early Week Specials in Ladies' Shoes

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday we will sell Ladies' Oxford shoes at these prices:

Dongola Oxfords, patent stylish tip, McKay sewed, tans, all sizes, per pair ..... \$1.25  
Kid Blucher Oxfords, patent tip, Cuban heel, tans, all sizes, per pair ..... \$1.75  
Kid Blucher Oxfords, welted, patent tip, Cuban heels, C. D. & E. widths, all sizes, per pair ..... \$2.35

**McCandless Bros. & Cathcart**  
555 Johnson St., Victoria

Your Shoes will be right if you get them here.

"Should Auld Acquaintance Be Forgot?"

Banquet Tendered to

**GRAND EXALTED RULER JOHN K. TENER**  
by New York Lodge No. 1, B.P.O. ELKS  
on the occasion of the

**FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE BIRTH OF THE ORDER**  
February 15th, 1908, The Waldorf-Astoria

#### MENU

#### Huitres

Portage Tortue Fausse A L'anglaise  
Radis. Olives. Celery. Amandes Salesse  
Medallons de Bass, Sauce Bearnaise  
Concombres Marines  
Mignonettes de Binde a la Jeannette  
Tournedos de Filet de Boeuf a la Rose  
Pommes de Terre, Maitre d'Hotel Haricots verts  
Pannaches  
Sorbet Fantaisie  
Pigeonneau Roti sur Canape  
Salade a la Waldorf  
Glace Monseigneur  
Petits Fours. Fruits  
Cafe

G. H. MUMM'S EXTRA DRY, WHITE ROCK.

Guests: Grand Exalted Ruler, John K. Tener; Grand Esteemed Leading Knight, John D. Shea; Grand Esteemed Loyal Knight, Wm. T. Leekle; Grand Secretary, Fred C. Robinson; Grand Treasurer, Edward Leach; Grand Trustees; Dr. W. H. Haviland, Thos. B. Mills, Thos. F. McNulty, Chas. C. Schmidt and Alfred T. Holley. Grand Chaplain, Rev. John Dystart; Past Grand Exalted Rulers: Jerome B. Fisher, Jos. T. Fanning, Wm. J. O'Brien, Jr. Past Forum, Thos. H. Cogan, Committee on Judiciary, J. U. Sammills, Willard T. Ticknor, Chas. W. Ashley; Committee on Credentials, Frank King, Committee on Charters, A. M. McElwee; District Deputy New York S.E., Judge Geo. W. Stake, Hon. Frank H. Mott and Hon. John B. Stanchfield.

Banquet Committee: Edward Leach, Chairman, John A. Henneberry, John Dunstan, Sol. Heller, Jas. W. Carroll, Alfred B. Mackay, Henry Graham MacAdam, ex-officio.

Reception Committee: Thos. F. Brogan, Chairman, P. A. Geoghegan, M. S. Chappelle, Jos. T. Lyon, Frank Moffitt, Jas. Rascovar, Paul B. Pugh, Jos. Vandemburk, D. W. Kohn, Wm. C. Hartman, Jos. Love, M. C. Lewis, Hugh McGuire, *Editor*

Switzer, J. J. Fagan, John Hock, Jas. E. Dillon.

## VILLAGES SWEEP BY FOREST FIRES

Many People Left Homeless by  
the Flames in Northern  
Michigan

### SEVERAL COUNTIES SUFFER

Much Greater Destruction is  
Threatened if Rain Does  
Not Come

Detroit, Mich., June 20.—Fires in northern Michigan forests, fanned to gigantic proportions by the gales of the last few days, have destroyed at least three villages, rendered hundreds homeless, swept over thousands of acres of timber land, and caused damage estimated at \$200,000.

The heaviest loss has been sustained in Presque Isle and Sheboygan counties, although Leelanau, Charlevoix and Otsego counties have also suffered considerably.

The village of Chase, in Presque Isle county, was destroyed today. Legrande, a little town in Sheboygan county, was burned tonight. The village of Kentucky, near Berne City, has been wiped out.

Fire tonight threatens the entire south part of Sheboygan county. The fire extends a radius of twenty miles, and unless rain comes tonight the loss will be tremendous. The flames were driven all today by high winds.

#### NEWS SUMMARY

Page  
1—Measure to bar Hindus. Mr. Bryan fires broadside. Fires in Michigan.  
2—St. Ann's Academy Alumnae association. Parliament makes a little headway. Local and general news.  
3—Sensational arrest of the alleged incendiary. Local and general news.  
4—Editorial.  
5—Note and comment. Forty years ago. About people. British press opinion. Arrivals at the city hotels.  
6—Teachers wanted throughout the province. High water on the Fraser river. Obituary notices. The weather. Vile-ville tide table. Local news.  
7—Returns open verdict in the Watters case. Oak Bay council outlines matters at issue. May be investigation held on recent fires. Local news.  
8—In woman's real.  
9—Sporting news.  
10—Marine news.  
11—Social and personal. Letters to the editor. Additional marine.  
12—Real estate advertisements.  
13—Real estate advertisements.  
14—Mainland news.  
15—Republicans seek national chairman. General news.  
16—Music and drama. General news.  
17—Additional sport.  
18—Willford Grinnell's story of thrilling incident. Evolution of town of Fernie. The late Sir Robert G. Reid. General news.  
19—Prof. Marder's on subject of trade education. Telling Britain about Canada. Appeal of workman heard by full court.  
20—Big game hunters return from Alaska. Alarming decline in British seamen. The prospects of the Unlonist party. General news.  
21—Financial and commercial. The local markets.  
22—Classified want ads and real estate advertisements.  
23—Happenings in the world of labor. Today's services in the city churches.  
24—David Spencer Limited's ad.

#### MAGAZINE SECTION

1—Outlook in Highland district. The habits of the lordly salmon.  
2—A study of conditions in the Flowering Kingdom.  
3—"On the Cowbchan," by Richard L. Pocock.  
4—An hour with the editor.  
5—"A Tale of Three 'Scops," by D. W. Higgins, English criticism of American children.

6—The simple life.  
7—The simple life.  
8—Winston Churchill and his adventurous career. Official history of the war in South Africa.

9—Convention of Canadian Medical association. The Queen of Sheba. The problem of India.

10—Story of a tiger hunt which ended in failure. An Anglo-Chinese diplomatist.

11—A great step in education. The Switzerland of Canada. Naval efficiency the constitution of Germany.

12—Feminine fancies and home circle chat.  
13—For the young folks.  
14—Gleanings from the exchange table.

15—A successful balloon race in England. Death of Sir John Evans.

16—National theatre as a memorial to Shakespeare. The Speaker on the House of Commons.

17—"The Younger Ledbedter," a short story. Lord Milner on tariff reform.

18—Sir Edward Grey and the Empire. The late Queen Victoria and Sir Theodore Martin.

19—The Franco-British exposition.  
20—The president of France. Progress of Panama canal.

Suit for Libel.  
Quebec, June 20.—Armand Lavergne has entered suit against La Vigie for \$500 damages.

#### To Visit Tercentenary.

Toronto, June 20.—Premier Whitney will visit Quebec on the occasion of the tercentenary celebration, and has accepted the official invitation.

#### SUPPRESSING LIQUOR TRAFFIC

Glace Bay, N. S., June 20.—The Dominion Coal company will try to suppress the liquor traffic in the mining towns of Cape Breton.

#### HOUSES AND BARNs BURNED

Warwick, Que., June 20.—Three houses and three barns belonging to J. Gendron and W. Hamel were destroyed near here last night. The loss is probably about \$5,000.

#### SIR GILBERT'S VIEWS.

Montreal, June 20.—Sir Gilbert Parker, who left this morning for Belleville on a visit, expressed the opinion that the British government would appeal to the country in two years, and there might be a change. "I think there is no doubt that the Socialist and Labor party will not be able to make any headway, and who can therefore foresee the result?"

#### SYNOD SHUTS OUT PRESS.

Toronto, June 20.—The Anglican Synod of Toronto has adopted a resolution which in effect will exclude the press from all future meetings to the synod because of alleged mistreatments. A press correspondent will hereafter furnish reports of proceedings.

Hon. S. H. Blake, said that if editors and reporters would simply re-invert into their ten commandments the ninth, "Thou shall not bear false witness against thy neighbour," there would be a great improvement.

The combined import and export trade of the Dominion for the month of May amounted to \$37,882,077, a decrease of \$15,498,830 compared with the same month last year. For April and May the combined foreign trade was \$48,852,666, a decrease of \$23,519,212. The import trade for May was \$23,448,64, a decrease of \$11,382,556. For April and May the imports were \$43,626,293, a decrease of \$19,516,234. The exports of Canadian produce for May were \$12,906,272, a decrease of \$2,998,665. The exports of Canadian produce for April and May totalled \$24,201,300, a decrease of \$2,456,606, and the exports of foreign produce show a decrease of \$3,297,372, of which \$2,93,028 was made up of col and bullion.

The note expansion of the chartered banks for May last, according to the bank statement as compared with April, was \$1,956,110, but as compared with May a year ago there was a contraction of \$2,917,095, which betrays an appreciable falling off in general trade and transportation. Public deposits on current account show a decrease of \$654,902, as compared with April, and of \$18,164,579 compared with May 1907. Deposits bearing interest show an increase of \$872,385 compared with April, but a contraction of \$17,299,128 compared with May a year ago. Current loans in Canada show a contraction of \$1,557,710 compared with April, and of \$46,947,788 compared with May, 1907.

During the morning a terrific storm swept over Lake Constance, causing the inland sea to take on the appearance of an ocean. Count Zeppelin made his first flight in his new airship this evening. A half hour's maneuvering in the air fully established the stability and dirigibility of the balloon, which executed circles and short turns at full speed in a most satisfactory manner.

A large number of army officers, military aeronauts and foreign balloonists reached here few days ago to witness the experiments of Count Zeppelin, which, however, were postponed until today on account of unfavorable weather conditions.

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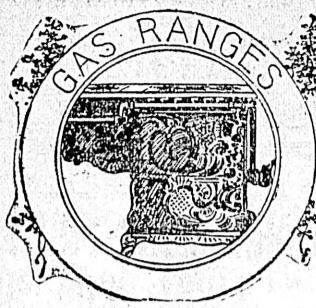
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## No Ghost of a Doubt

Will disturb your after-purchase thoughts if you install in your kitchen a good gas range; on the contrary, you will feel an absolute certainty of having received your money's worth. Cheaper to cook with than either coal or wood, and how much easier and more comfortable! You are welcome in our Showrooms whether you purchase or not.

**VICTORIA GAS COMPANY, LTD**

Corner Fort and Langley Streets,

## Place Orders for Preserving Berries

Never a better chance than now and here.

Preserving Berries, per crate, 24 lbs. . . . . \$2.00  
Pint Sealers, per dozen 85c. Quarts \$1.00. Gallons . . \$1.35  
B. C. Granulated Sugar, 20-lb. Sack \$1.25, 100-lb. Sack, \$6.00

Fresh Table Strawberries and Sweet Cream Daily

**W. O. WALLACE, The Family Cash Grocery**

Cor. Yates and Douglas Sts. Phone 312

## GLASS FRONT CARRIAGES

Driving one or four persons by the hour . . . . . \$1.50  
Single hour . . . . . \$2.00  
To and from the Theatre within the city limits, one or four persons . . . . . \$2.50

Baggage delivered to all parts of the city, or checked to its destination to any address in the United States or Canada, at reasonable rates.

Give us your order; we guarantee prompt service at any hour during the day or night.

### WE BUY AND SELL HORSES

Manure delivered to any part of the city,

**The Victoria Transfer Co. Telephone 129**

## Take the Crimp

and take a good look at it.

Make Sure it's the Crimp that insures Easy Washing and Few Destroyed Linens.

In other words, make sure you are getting one of

## Eddy's Washboards

Positively Persist that your Grocer sells you Eddy's.

## Recollection of Quality

Remains long after the cost is forgotten. It is Value rather than Price that counts. It may cost you no more to have your painting and decorating done in a first class and workmanlike manner by a reliable firm.

### GET OUR PRICES

**MELLOR BROS., LTD.**

Phone 812. 708 Fort Street.

## CLEAR ROCK

MINERAL SPRING

## WATER

WAUKESHA, WISCONSIN.

Cases, 50 Quarts, 100 Pints, 100 Splits  
Patent Metal Capped.

Bottled  
at  
the  
Springs

Will Blend Perfectly With All Spirits  
and Wines.

**R. P. RITHET & CO., LTD.**

Sole Agents

Victoria, B.C.

## ST. ANN'S ACADEMY ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

Preparations for Observance of Golden Jubilee of the Convent

Cross Relief Fund.  
To the Cross Relief Fund subscriptions of \$2 from a friend and \$1 from Brainard Scott have been received.

### Locate Their Camp.

The thirty Y. M. C. A. campers took up their summer quarters on the H. B. company's property, on the Gorge, and had an exceedingly pleasant and lively time in getting everything into shape. A very enjoyable outing is assured them in advance.

### Kindergarten Closing.

The little folk at St. Ann's kindergarten, Blanchard street, will hold their annual closing exercise on Wednesday afternoon at two-thirty o'clock. An interesting programme entitled, "An Hour with the Little Ones" has been prepared, and a delightful little entertainment is anticipated.

### Engineer Goes North

Mr. Bacon, the engineer-in-chief in charge of the operations of the G. T. P. company at Prince Rupert, who is in town on business connected with the approval of the townsite plans by the provincial government, expects to return to the G. T. P. terminal point, by steamer, on Wednesday next.

The feeling of interest engendered by the proposed reunion seems to unfold within it a power that will be for the lasting good of the school. Numberless ideas have been awakened by the public-spirited activity which has marked the preparatory work, and chief among them is the unanimous desire to form an alumnae association.

### The Formation Discussed

Such a movement was discussed previous to the jubilee, September, 1903, held by old students in honor of the late Mother Mary Providence's fiftieth anniversary as a nun, but the plan failed to materialize because of the celebration taking in but a few brief hours of a single afternoon; to combine pleasure and business proved impossible on that occasion. Now, however, the assembly will be longer, the gathering almost an International one, as many old pupils from the sound country will be present and the time will be a most opportune one for organization.

At some definite hour during the reception at the academy, Saturday afternoon, some of the local pupils of former years will propose a brief formal assembly of St. Ann's girls, old and young, and registration will take place. This will be followed by the reading of a proposed constitution, a matter to be developed later by a duly elected governing body. June 5, Founders' day, will undoubtedly be chosen as a good date for an annual assembling hereafter of the local members of the association, and such members from Vancouver, Seattle and elsewhere as may be delegated by the St. Ann's Alumnae clubs to be formed in those places, under the charter of the principal alumnae association, to be inaugurated this week, during the golden jubilee festivities.

Strengthening and expanding with time, the association will not only be one of a pleasureable nature but there will be advantages to be derived therefrom. Interchange of ideas on education and the aid an association of this kind can render an established school are amongst the most important results coming from such a systematic organization.

Although the near event, the jubilee celebration, is confined to three June days, the actual re-union of old ties received its first impulse and has been in operation since last March, the idea of which were rendered by scarce less import to old scholars than to Caesar of old by the announcement of the fiftieth anniversary of the school.

### Preparations Proceed

Preparations are nearing completion, and the academy and the grounds are donning a festive garb. Yesterday a huge arch was erected in the main avenue, and smaller arches, flags, shields and electric lights, are to complete the scheme of decoration.

Through the kindness of Commandant Crawford, men of the crew of H. M. S. Shearwater will assist in decorating the grounds on Tuesday next.

### Preparations Proceed

General Lake, Inspector General of the Forces in the Dominion, accompanied by his staff officer, Major Eaton, both being in full uniform, arrived in town from Vancouver on the Princess Victoria about ten o'clock last evening and registered at the Empress.

The general will make a thorough inspection of the Fifth Regiment at the Drill Hall tomorrow evening, and returning at once to Vancouver, will proceed eastward, stopping enroute to Ottawa, for the inspection of the militia at Nelson, Brandon, Saskatchewan and Port Arthur.

He has had a most enjoyable trip on his present tour, but is no stranger to the many charms of Victoria, and her surroundings, as he has been here a number of times in past years.

## PARADE TOMORROW

Full Regimental Strength Met for Inspection by General Lake

Lieut.-Col. Hall, commanding Fifth Regiment, has issued regimental orders as follows:

1. District Order (Inspection by Inspector-general). The following extract from D.O. 91, June, 1908, is published for general information: "Inspection, Military Corps, M.D. No. 11, by Inspector-general."

"With reference to D.O. 87 (iv) of the 21st ult., the order of dress to be worn in every case will be Drill Order. The hours of parade will be as follows:

"Fifth Regiment, C.G.A., Victoria, S. p. m., 22nd June, 1908. Officers commanding units will be good enough to have all books, files of General, Militia and District Orders and copies for the inspecting officer."

"In every case Parade States to be completed and to be ready for the Inspector-general on his arrival."

2. Parade—In pursuance of the above the regiment will parade at the drill hall on Monday, the 22nd instant, at 7.45 p. m. Dress Drill Order. Staff and band will attend. No application for leave will be considered.

3. Enlistment—The following man having been duly attested is taken on the strength of the regiment, and will assume the regimental number opposite his name: No. 323, Gunner Geo. Bryer, 28.6.08.

4. Range Officer—Gunner Walt. Winsby will be Range Officer for Saturday, June 20.

(Signed) W. RIDGWAY-WILSON, Major, Adjutant Fifth Regt., C.G.A.

## DECORATION DAY

Knights and Pythian Sisters Hold Services Today at Cemetery

The Victoria and Far West Knights of Pythian lodges are observing the annual decoration day ceremony this afternoon. The members will gather at the local K. of P. hall at 1.30 o'clock where, assisted by the Pythian Sisters, they will hold short services. Afterwards the Knights will parade to Ross Bay cemetery headed by the City Band and the Sisters going out in carriages. They will take an abundance of flowers with them for the purpose of decorating the graves of departed sisters and brethren. It is expected that each lodge will be fully represented.

Kicked by a Horse.

Guelph, Ont., June 20.—Theodore Berrington, an Englishman, was kicked on the head by a horse in the stable at the agricultural college yesterday and is probably fatally injured.

The illustrations used in this paper are made in the Colonist Photo-Engraving Department.

## PARLIAMENT MAKES A LITTLE HEADWAY

Sir Frederick Gets More Criticism—Bank Note Measure Passed

Ottawa, June 20.—Despite the hot weather the House of Commons put in a good day's work yesterday. At the afternoon session Mr. Fielding's bill concerning increased circulation by the banks was considered in committee, read a third time and passed without amendments.

W. F. McLean considered that the bill would not do what it was intended to do, and predicted a money famine within the next three months.

The resolutions respecting lead bounties were passed, and the bill founded thereon was introduced and read a third time.

The House then went into committee of supply. Sir Frederick Borden asked to explain why a constituency which returned a Liberal member was given an expensive drill hall. Brandon was the constituency referred to. Another constituency, in which Minden is situated, returned a Conservative, and in consequence the local regiment had no place to store its arms.

Dr. Barr said the Minister of Militia was a mere figurehead, who had no grip on his department, but allowed it to be run by underlings.

When the house adjourned at 11.15 p.m. public works estimates for a million had been passed.

The conviction grows that the election bill dispute is close at hand.

In the Senate the bill to amend the inspection act was read a second time, but not before Senator Lougheed asked the question if any amendments were likely to have the effect of improving the enforcement of the act. He said there were constant complaints in the English press that Canadian fruit did not agree with the marks on the packages. This was a thing which should be remedied if possible.

Hon. R. W. Scott said that the object of the act was to improve inspection. He regretted that all those who produced Canadian food for export did not appreciate that it would be to their own advantage to place proper marks on their packages, and that self-interest did not make them so reliable that no inspection would be necessary.

The following bills were read a second time. To incorporate the Hamilton, Waterloo and Guelph Railway company, respecting the Belleville and Prince Edward Bridge company, and the Yukon placer mining act.

The Senate adjourned until Tuesday.

### Managing Director Here.

J. K. Macdonald, the managing director of the Confederation Life association, whose headquarters are in Toronto, accompanied by E. Newton Jory, the chief inspector of this country for its Northwest branches in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, arrived in town last evening and registered at the Empress.

He is visiting the West on behalf of the company's large interests in this portion of the Dominion. Mr. Macdonald has for a number of years been president of the Lord's Day alliance, and takes a very active part in carrying into effect the objects of that movement. In religion he is a Presbyterian.

St. Ann's Golden Jubilee.

Those in charge of the Golden Jubilee celebration to be held at St. Ann's convent, this city, desire that the public be kindly informed that attendance at the entertainment, Friday evening, and at the reception on Saturday afternoon and evening, is not restricted to invitation, either written or verbal. As an evidence of the appreciation of its old pupils, the institution is issuing some souvenir views to be mailed or presented to past and present pupils, but no attempt is made to reach the Sisters' numerous friends and former pupils by formal invitations. Every citizen of Victoria will be cordially welcomed and all may attend.

General Lake Arrives

General Lake, Inspector General of the Forces in the Dominion, accompanied by his staff officer, Major Eaton, both being in full uniform, arrived in town from Vancouver on the Princess Victoria about ten o'clock last evening and registered at the Empress.

The general will make a thorough inspection of the Fifth Regiment at the Drill Hall tomorrow evening, and returning at once to Vancouver, will proceed eastward, stopping enroute to Ottawa, for the inspection of the militia at Nelson, Brandon, Saskatchewan and Port Arthur.

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## Correct Things for Just Now

This is the weather if you want to spruce up and get a new grip on affairs. A stylish cravat helps. A fine array of Neckwear here at prices you'll appreciate. Everything, too, a smart dresser deserves.

Hats, Travelling Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shirts, etc. Summer things will be an economy to buy here.

F. A. Gowen The Gentleman's Store 1112 Government St

VICTORIA'S  
PERFUMERY DEPOT

A waft of Perfume in the air will often carry us back mentally to some scene of childhood or early youth. The favorite perfume of a mother, a sister, a friend, is forever associated with the thought of them, even if they themselves are a memory. A lady then should be careful of her choice of a perfume.

We can please the most fastidious in our unrivaled stock—the best odors of the world's best makers. Prices 50¢ up to \$5.00 an ounce. Violet is a favorite scent with many women; to these, we can recommend our fine Ottar of Violet \$2.25 per ounce, while for those who desire to pay less, our "Dinna Forget" Bouquet at 75¢ will be found most charming.

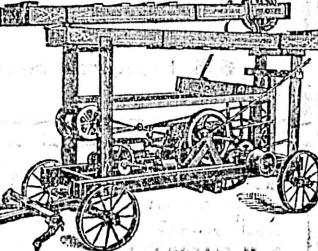


## CAMPBELL'S PRESCRIPTION STORE

NIGHT CLERK ALWAYS IN ATTENDANCE  
We Are Prompt. We Are Careful. Our Prices Are Right.  
COR. FORT & DOUGLAS STREETS. Telephones 222 and 135.

## H.W. Davies, M.A.A.

## B. C. Well Drilling Co.



## Correspondence Solicited

for Water Well Drilling, Rock Formation Especially Invited

## P. O. Box 533, Victoria

## Fatal Nitro-Glycerine Explosion.

Denver, Colo., June 20.—Louis Hockem was killed and a number of persons were bruised by the explosion of thousands of pounds of nitro-glycerine at the Dupont Powder Company's works at Louvers, two miles south of Denver. The plant was destroyed. The loss is \$3,000. Hockem was the only person in the building in which the explosion occurred. His body was blown to atoms. Many windows in the town were broken, and the shock was felt thirteen miles distant.

Goods on view Monday and morning of sale.

## Sale at Rooms Every Friday

Phone A742.

## Auction Sale

JOHN BROWN, duly instructed by Mrs. H. L. Stevenson, will sell by public auction at her residence,

No. 9 Bellott St. (new number 1017 Burdett Avenue)

First house from Vancouver Street, on

Thursday, June 25, 2 p.m.

All her

## Furniture and Household Effects

Consisting of Bedroom, Dining-room, Parlor and Kitchen Furniture, all in excellent condition and nearly new.

Full particulars later.

Remember the date, June 25th, and the address, No. 9 Bellott Street.

JOHN BROWN, Auctioneer

IN THE ESTATE OF GEORGE WEBB, DECEASED.

NOTICE is hereby given that all parties having claims against the said Estate are required to send particulars of the same duly verified to the undersigned on or before the 30th day of June, 1908, and all parties indebted to the said Estate are requested to pay the same to the undersigned forthwith.

Dated at Victoria, B. C., this 8th day of June, 1908.

YATES & JAY,

546 Bastion street, Victoria, B. C.

Soleitors for John McCurrach, Executor of the above named estate.

## Knights of Pythias

## MEMORIAL DAY

All members of FAR WEST LODGE, NO. 1, and VICTORIA, NO. 17, are requested to meet in the K. of P. hall

Sunday June 21st

at 1.30 p. m.

And proceed from there to the cemetery to decorate the graves of our departed brethren.

Visiting brothers are cordially invited to attend.

City Band in Attendance

SENSATIONAL ARREST  
OF ALLEGED INCENDIARY

Charles B. Bratton, Local Insurance Man, Behind the Bars

Under suspicion as having been the author of the numerous fires of undoubted incendiary origin which have occurred since early Thursday evening, and dogged by the police officers yesterday afternoon for two hours, following the mysterious fire in the rear of the premises of Copas & Young, grocers, Fort street, when a man answering his description in every particular was seen to leave the place a minute before flames were discovered, Charles B. Bratton, local manager of the Metropolitan Life Assurance company, and a man well known in the business community for the past two years, was arrested yesterday afternoon shortly before 3 o'clock.

Not more than a minute before he was arrested a fire of equally mysterious origin to the others, broke out in the basement of the Board of Trade building, Bastion street, in which building the office of the Metropolitan Life is situated. The watching officers who had followed Bratton for two hours and who were awaiting his re-appearance on the street, saw the smoke issuing from the front portion of the basement of the building. Rushing forward they en-

tered the alleyway intent on the fire and Hardnett and Millington saw him leave just a minute or two before Colvert saw the blaze.

## Suspicious of Bratton.

The description furnished the police was that of a man about the medium height, stout build, wearing a derby hat, and a dark suit of clothes and also wearing glasses. He appeared to have been ill-shaven as there was a considerable growth of hair on his face. From noon until the minute of Bratton's arrest the search for him by the police was prosecuted. Detective Sergeant Palmer and Detectives Perdue and Clayards, their suspicious confirmed that Bratton was the man wanted, encountered him as he was going into the post office shortly after noon, but not before another blaze of mysterious and evidently incendiary origin had taken place. But a few minutes before a fire was discovered in the rear of the premises of the Fit Reform Wardrobe, 1201 Government street. In the passage way some newspaper was found a blaze beneath an old calico sign around which a number of boxes and other rubbish were piled. The sign was blazing merrily and would soon have ignited the boxes had it not been discovered in time by one of the employees of the Fit Reform who, with Mr. Allen, proprietor of the store soon put out the fire with the aid of a small hose and a few buckets of water.

After getting on Bratton's trail the three detectives determined to follow him and watch him in the hopes that during the course of his wanderings he would attempt to set fire to some place when he could be caught red-handed. While up to this time the police were convinced that the man they were after was before them there was more definite proof required before his arrest could be made with any certainty that he was the right individual.

## A Lengthy Chase.

It was a long chase that Bratton gave the three detectives. Whether he suspected that he was being shadowed is not known, but it required some quick dodging on the part of the trio of plain clothes men to sometimes escape his observation, for several times he turned back abruptly or changed his course. After coming out of the post office Bratton proceeded along Government street to Fort street, turning west to Langley street and thence along that thoroughfare to Bastion street. He entered the board of trade building, in which his office is situated, and after spending about twenty minutes there, during which time, as it developed later, he dictated one or two business letters, he came out, walked across Bastion street, around the back of the courthouse and through Court alley, past the Boomerang to Yates street. For several minutes he stood at the Yates street entrance to the alley as if making up his mind where to go next, but suddenly wheeling, he came back through the alley to Bastion street and walked down to Wharf street where he again appeared to be in doubt but quickly started off again, this time walking across to the rear of the Walter Fraser company premises and looking over the fence, in side of which was a pile of boxes. Back to his office he then proceeded, but remained therein but a few minutes, when he re-

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# The Colonist.

The Colonist Printing & Publishing Company, Limited Liability, 27 Broad Street, Victoria, B. C.

J. S. H. Matson, Managing Director.

## The Daily Colonist

Delivered by carrier at 55 cents per month, or 55 cents if paid in advance; mailed postpaid to any part of Canada (except the city or suburban districts which are covered by our carriers), or the United Kingdom at the following rates:

One year. . . . . \$5.00  
Six months. . . . . 2.50  
Three months. . . . . 1.25  
London Office, 90-92 Fleet Street

Sunday, June 21, 1908

### THE ROSE SHOW.

The Victoria Horticultural Society is greatly to be congratulated upon its show. The public-spirited ladies and gentlemen, who keep this organization in existence and devote so much time and attention to making its public exhibitions a success, deserve the thanks of the community. One of Victoria's great charms is its flowers, and it is an excellent thing to have frequent exhibitions of what our florists and amateur gardeners can do in the way of producing bloom. Such exhibitions are highly attractive and they beget a spirit of emulation which is highly commendable and leads to excellent results. There is much pleasure to be got out of a flower garden, and everything calculated to promote an interest in floriculture deserves encouragement.

### OVER CLASSIFICATION.

The Hodgins charges have been withdrawn and the special committee has gone out of existence, but the letter of the Assistant Chief Engineer of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Company to the Chief Engineer of the Transcontinental Railway Commissioners yet remains undisposed of. That official absolutely condemned the Quebec system of classification, and says that under it "the specifications have been entirely ignored." This has been the case for many months and was the practice seven months before the Commissioners reported to Parliament that the classification in Quebec "agreed with the specifications and was therefore perfectly regular." It is of work reported to be regular that the G.T.P. Pacific engineer says:

We had detailed percentages for each cut, and were greatly surprised at the allowance made for solid rock and loose rock. In nearly every case where the cuttings were not entirely all ledge, the estimate given for "solid rock" is double, or more than double, what it should be. In fact, the specifications have been entirely ignored, and an excessive allowance made.

He concludes his letter with this remarkable language:

As before stated, these over-classifications are not made through error in judgment, nor upon the decision of the resident or division engineers, who are fully acquainted with the character of the work, but by arbitrary orders from their superior. To such classification mentioned above, increasing the cost of the work to such an alarming extent, we must seriously protest, and respectfully request that either yourself or the Assistant Chief Engineer visit the work, and pass judgment upon the classification as made.

Surely it will not be pretended that such a protest as this ought to be overlooked and that all investigation ought to cease, simply because Major Hodgins has seen fit to withdraw his accusations against the good faith of the Commissioners. The issue was not one between Major Hodgins and the Commissioners, but between the people of Canada and the men who are charged by the government with the responsibility of expending millions of public money. Incidentally it is an issue between the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway company and the government, because the company has to pay interest upon the cost of the road, and it necessarily will object to paying for over-classification. It is no answer to say that this is a question to be determined later on, and that even if there has been too much charged up against the road the company will not have to pay interest on it. This may be satisfactory to the company, which is able to protect itself by a formal protest; but it ought not to be satisfactory to the people, because once the contractors have been paid according to an over-classification, there will be no way of getting the money back again into the public treasury. The contractors will be under no legal or moral obligation to return it, and as a general proposition contractors do not refund money that has been deliberately paid them with official sanction. The situation is really a very serious one. Apparently there is some monumental extravagance being practiced, and if the public believes there is fraud mixed up in it one need not be surprised. It is the duty of the government to clear the matter up, and if it refuses to do so, the electors will hold it responsible.

### A NEEDLESS DANGER.

Under the above caption, the Toronto Globe deals with a matter which is by no means confined to the Ontario city. Not very long ago a prominent citizen of Victoria was injured in the same way as those persons referred to in the Globe's article, which we quote without comment, for none is necessary, and invite the attention of the B.C. Electric Railway Company to it. The Globe said:

Two more people have been injured by the highly dangerous practice of running street cars past the cars which are discharging passengers. That the injuries suffered were not more serious is due to a lucky accident, and does not make the creation or continuance of the danger any more excusable.

We congratulate Mr. R. G. Macpherson, M.P., for Vancouver upon his pro-

test against the new legislation regarding the Chinese poll tax, even though he does not appear to have put his objection upon the most tenable ground. It is a subject of some satisfaction that we have one representative at Ottawa who is able once in a while to object to legislation to which the people of this province unanimously are opposed.

### POPULAR DELUSIONS.

Popular delusions die hard, but one hardly would have expected a paper like Pearson's Weekly of London to speak of Alaska as a wilderness of ice and snow. Occasionally one sees some extraordinary blunders in the cheaper British publications in regard to Canada, and even some of the more pretentious publications fall into ridiculous errors. One common mistake is for writers to describe the climate of Canada as they might describe that of, say, the Isle of Wight. They forget that the Dominion is nearly as large as Europe and has about as great, or nearly as great, a variety of climate. So also in regard to the soil of Canada, its social conditions, its facilities of communication and so on. An editor, who would be greatly shocked, if any one should fail to recognize him as one of the leaders of the tribe, in returning an article to be amended by the elision of all remarks about the possibilities of the Peace River country, said that it was the custom of Canadian writers to exaggerate everything about their country, and he added: "We have been in Canada and we know." One meets with very grotesque errors even on the part of Canadians themselves. One prominent Toronto business man never knew until he reached the Pacific Coast that Vancouver was not on Vancouver Island. A prominent Canadian public man supposed that Vancouver Island lay off the western coast of the State of Washington, until his error was pointed out to him in Victoria. Today it is a common belief among millions of people that cowboys "shoot-up" the towns of Western Canada and that Indians with war paint and strings of scalps are a common sight in our streets. Possibly Canadians are under just as great delusions regarding other countries as the people of these countries are respecting ours, but we hope not. We would not like to think we are as ignorant of other places as some people are of our place. But there is no telling. We are all very likely to have formed exceedingly erroneous ideas respecting people and countries that we have never seen. To the ancient Romans all peoples outside of the Empire were barbarians, and a similar idea is too often found with people to day. They do not look upon what is unknown as magnificent, but rather the other way.

Hot weather in the middle of the continent is reported. We may look out for some of it here.

In view of the unprecedented shortage in meat, the cattle crop is going to give the wheat crop a close run for first place in Canada in 1908. The London Daily Graphic thinks that Mr. Roosevelt has founded a dynasty, Mr. Taff being his legitimate successor. It looks very much that way.

And now in a few days Mr. Bryan will have his innings. He has the advantage of being able to pick out the flaws in the Republican platform. The man who speaks last has always a little the best of it.

If we had that salt-water high-pressure system installed the "firebug" would be very much less of a menace than he has shown himself the past week. We ought not to neglect any measure calculated to give the city the maximum protection against fire.

Public sentiment in this community will entirely support Chief Watson in his determination to insist upon all premises being clear of rubbish heaps. This decision has not been reached a moment too soon, and is quite in accord with what the Colonist has long urged in this direction.

A general election cannot be far away, in view of the large appropriations for public works. But the Laurier government has no chance of electing government supporters in British Columbia, no matter how big an effort is made to appease public discontent by fat expenditure.

It savors very much like a turning back the hands of the clock for the British government to reduce its subsidy for the Liverpool-Hongkong service maintained by the Canadian Pacific railway, but we should not be at all surprised that this move is but preliminary to a more pretentious scheme in Imperial transportation.

Another electric gun has been invented. This one will fire 1,200 shots a minute. Its inventor should endeavor to get hold of the man who the other day proclaimed that he had devised a weapon which would shoot three hundred miles and come to some working agreement. If they did so a great step would be taken towards universal peace.

One of the amusing things recorded in our dispatches of yesterday was that just at the time when the people of Canada are disposed to complain of the cost of its Hansard system the Imperial Government proposes to remodel its parliamentary system on the same lines. This, while highly complimentary to Canada, gives rise to the suspicion that we don't know a good thing when we see it.

There may be instances in which newspapers are the organs of corporations. We do not know of any such in Canada, but there may be. We believe that the great majority of newspapers are absolutely independent of corporation control. Because a newspaper espouses the claims of, say, the Canadian Pacific Railway Company or the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Company, it by no means follows that it is under the influence of either the companies and people who suppose it does are simply judging others by what they would like

Weiler Bros.  
COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS  
VICTORIA, B.C.

The Largest and Best  
In the Whole Wide West  
Established 1862

Weiler Bros.  
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VICTORIA, B.C.

# 5,000 NEW BEDROOMS IN VICTORIA

During the past eighteen months five thousand bedrooms have been built, refurnished, or are in the process of being built in Victoria and district; during the next eighteen months this number will be greatly increased. Our output of Bedsteads and Bedroom Furnishings has been phenomenal, but we have made preparations to cope with all your requirements.



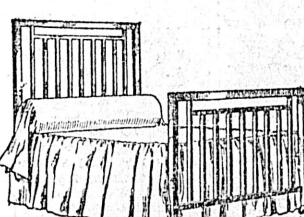
### In our Bedstead Department we have just unpacked a large shipment of new bedsteads both brass and iron.

They are

works of art, yet practical in construction; the tubes, filling rods, castings and pillars are of the very finest materials, the workmanship is the best. In the brass you can select either round or square tubing, either continuous pillars, straight foot or bow foot; the manufacturer guarantees the lacquer for ten years. In the iron bedsteads the color combinations are exquisite, you can easily match your bedroom furnishings.



There are Bedsteads for mansion or cottage, for hotel or apartment house, for hospital or camp—all priced low. We should like you to examine these bedsteads, then see if you can get better value elsewhere; we welcome comparisons and competition, they nerve us to greater and better efforts in our own and your interests. We have nothing to hide, bring an expert with you and take his verdict.



### For Men Only

On Saturday we received a large consignment of the very latest office desks, roll top and flat tops, but—and this is the point—they are superior to anything that has been shown in Victoria in this line. We shall price them on Monday at low figures—you can see them at any time. Take elevator to fourth floor.

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HOTELS

CLUBS

Complete and Good

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—OF—

FURNITURE

AND OFFICE

FITTINGS

That Are Better

## NOTE AND COMMENT

## FORTY YEARS AGO

## BRITISH OPINION

It would appear from the following paragraph, which is from the *Calgary Herald*, that Victoria is not the only place in Canada where the water supply needs "improving."

The only difference between the present city water supply and restaurant coffee is that the restaurant article is sweetened. The quick-meal places ought to be making money.

Because of the position which this Island occupies on the Pacific seaboard, we have a strong sympathy with the *Halifax Chronicle* when it advances such arguments as contained in the following, which appeared in a recent issue:

The *Lusitania*'s new record of four days twenty hours and eight minutes from Daunts Rock to Sandy Hook is good. At the same rate she would have been in Halifax almost twenty-four hours sooner. Adding the time wasted at Sandy Hook it is safe to say that mails could be delivered in Chicago via Halifax at about the same time an equally fast ship was docking in New York.

We have all heard of the "Seattle spirit" and what an admirable influence it has exerted in building up a mighty city. That it is still alive and ready to again assert itself, despite some very adverse circumstances, is clear from the latest enterprise placed on foot, to which the *Post-Intelligencer* makes the following allusion:

The ambitious plans for a sea wall which were outlined by Mr. Flynn in an address before the Commercial Club on Tuesday evening involve an extraordinary expenditure, one which looks out of all proportion too large at the present time; but it must be recognized that if Seattle is to take the place as a great commercial city which seem now assured for her, the improvement of the water frontage of the city must in time be fully up to the plans suggested. San Francisco and Oakland, the foreign commerce of which is not little larger than that of Seattle, are about to expend \$9,500,000 on similar improvements, and San Francisco already has a considerable extent of sea wall in use. The city of the Pacific coast which has the greatest and most economical facilities for handling water-borne commerce will have, in that alone, a long lead over any rival. It is the part of sound policy to outline now the entire system of water front improvement, although actual completion may be a matter of years. That is, all construction undertaken now must have relation to a complete scheme covering the entire fifteen miles of water front on the bay, part of one comprehensive plan of improvement to be ultimately completed. The construction of at least a portion of the proposed sea wall and docking system cannot be delayed long. Considerations of the public health, so forcibly put forward by Dr. Crichton, back up the commercial necessities for the commencement of this work. For the carrying out of the whole comprehensive scheme it may become necessary to enlist some state aid, but the private property which will be benefited must stand a large share of the cost.

Commenting on the significance of the British Patents' Act, the Canadian Manufacturer declares that it indicates the doom of free trade in England. We quote:

The day of free trade in Great Britain is drawing to its close and the dawn of a brighter, happier day for the manufacturers and mechanics of that country is not far distant, the avowed friends of free trade, have recognized the desirability of compelling the establishment of foreign manufacturers in that country. The new Patent Act, passed to accomplish the above-quoted purpose by the Liberal government is diametrically opposed to the ideal of the Cobden school of free-traders. Instead of permitting a manufacturer to make his product where he can do so to greatest advantage to himself this legislation says to him, "We want more factories in Great Britain. If you want to take advantage of our patent laws you must produce your wares in this country." With the Conservative party of Great Britain pledged to tariff reform and with the Liberal government so anxious to increase industrial activity by compelling manufacturers to establish works in that country an early victory for protection in the one great stronghold of the free-traders, Great Britain, is assured.

The New York *Globe* publishes the following little "Lesson in Modesty," which has the merit of being timely:

The arrival of the *Mauritania* last week after a shaking up that smashed her deck hamper and sent many passengers to their berths, must have surprised those sanguine persons who informed us that the modern giant liners have robbed the Atlantic of all its terrors. One can hardly blame Neptune or Prof. Moore of the weather bureau, or whoever was responsible for the tumult for giving us a lesson in modesty. When the elements get thoroughly waked up in the middle of the Atlantic even the latest Cunarders have to slow down and take their pounding merrily. It will require still bigger waves and harder winds to interfere with the schedules of the new thousand-foot steamers already under discussion, but the Atlantic Ocean, whatever its other faults, is not a mollycoddle, and will certainly do its best, as they say in the ring, to make it interesting for anything that comes off the ways, even if it is a fifth of a mile long.

Following are the closing lines of a series of studies on "The Poet of the Habitant," William Henry Drummond, by Pierre Lorraine, translated from *Le Journal de France*:

Drummond was a humorist incidentally, but above all, the portrayer of a people light-hearted and with a quick perception of the comic side of things. The author would not fail, of course, to bring out so important a characteristic. In this it does not appear to us that he has gone too far. To Canadians he was what Burns was to the Highland peasants of Scotland, James Whitcombe Riley to the farmers of Indiana, George Washington Cable to the Creoles of Louisiana. He has succeeded as they did in bringing the reader into direct contact with the lives, ideals, sufferings and mirth of his models. He possessed the rare quality of accuracy of touch, without ceasing to be a poet, and the rough language he used was far from weakening the impress of truth which distinguishes his work. Dialect poetry is the least artificial of all, its aim being candor and sincerity. As Browning so aptly put it in "The Book and the Ring," it must be "human at the red stripe (strip) of the heart." Such was Drummond. French-Canadians owe a debt of gratitude to this man of another race, who has been able to paint them with so much love and truth.

The *British Colonist*, Monday, June 22, 1868.

The heat from which we have suffered in this city so much lately appears to have been general in the interior.

Halibut—Some very fine halibut were sent to San Francisco by the steamer *California*.

More Indian Outrages—By the sloop *Ocean Queen*, which arrived in port after the sloop *Thornton* from the North Coast, news is brought of another murder and outrage. Capt. Jack Knight and his partner purchased a small sloop near Nanaimo and on going north both men are supposed to have been murdered by the same Indians who attacked the *Thornton*.

Calling for Tenders—The managers of the St. Andrew's church of Scotland offer a premium of \$100 for such plan as may be accepted of a church, to be erected on the corner of Courtenay and Gordon streets, in this city. The government lands and works department calls for tenders for the construction of certain additions to Government House.

## ABOUT PEOPLE

Mr. R. C. Lehmann, M. P., tells in his "Memories of Half a Century" that Edwin Landseer was a frequent visitor to the house of his parents in the old days when they lived near Highgate. On one occasion—Sunday, I think the terrible Lord Chief Justice, Sir Alexander Cockburn, and Landseer were my father's guests, and Cockburn had driven Landseer down in his own phaeton. The dinner began cheerfully enough, but towards its close the conversation turned on stags and their habits. Sir Edwin happened to remark that Shakespeare had made a curious mistake about stags, for the stag marked of melancholy Jaques in "As You Like It" had wept—the big round tears caused one another down his innocent nose. "Now, I happen to know," continued Sir Edwin, "tears are impossible for stags; they can't weep. And he was proceeding to give his reasons for this fact in natural history when Cockburn suddenly broke in, and fixing Sir Edwin with a rachadian glare, said in a loud voice, 'Don't you think, sir, that you are committing a mortal sin in propagating that doctrine by the sword.'

Referring to the old-age pensions scheme, the *Daily Telegraph* says:—Under the Bill deliberate shirkers, habitual drunkards and paupers, criminals and lunatics, will forego the whole or in part the advantages of the Bill. But does anyone familiar with the squeezability of the present Government believe that they will resist the pressure certain to be applied to them from below the gangway to sweep away all or most of these restrictions? They will be the more likely to succumb to this influence because the restrictions themselves bristle with legal difficulties. With the principle of aiding the deserving veterans and disabled soldiers of industry without pauperisation or the discouragement of thrift we have every sympathy. The great middle classes of this country are patient and long-suffering, but they will not for ever stand by and see the harvest of their own thrift and self-denial dissipated in teaching others that self-restraint and providence are meaningless and obsolete phrases. Yet that is the doctrine preached daily from the Ministerial benches.

The Standard says:—Whatever care is taken for curtailing discussion on other Government proposals, the Radicals will insist on having their say about the Old-age Pensions Bill. The publication of the text yesterday was treated as a signal for universal grumbling. Nor is this surprising. Some of the conditions imposed could not be enforced, others are fantastic, most of them are offensive. Perhaps the most difficult task is the suggested examination of the applicant's antecedents—whether they have been "brought into a position to apply for a pension through their own wilful acts or misbehaviour." This would open every way to succor those in trouble, but quite apart from her philanthropic interests, which are manifold, she has that clear level head, ripe judgment and worldly-wise experience which enable her to give advice to all and sundry who come to her for help and sympathy. She is indefatigable in all good works, and has travelled not a little, paying a long visit to South Africa a few years ago.

It is a striking evidence of the fascination of the Derby that it not only attracts thousands of spectators who never see any other horse race, but that many of its devotees make a point of never missing it if they can possibly get to Epsom. Only a short time ago there died an old resident of Epsom who had seen no fewer than eighty Derby finishes. "Pavo," the chief of the sporting department of the "Morning Post," saw his first Derby as long ago as 1842, and is said to have seen every subsequent race for the "blue ribbon" for more than fifty years. Mr. James Weatherby surpassed even this record, for, after seeing The Colonel and Cadall run their memorable dead heat in 1828, he was on the spot to cheer every subsequent Derby winner, according to the *Standard*, until his death, thirty years later; while Lord Palmerston is said to have spent Derby Day at Epsom at least half a hundred

times, this reform, which will be welcomed by all, the more so as it will be of immense service in strengthening the links between the two divisions of the English-speaking peoples. The initial cost will probably not be large, and in any case there is no reason to be a rapid expansion in the volume of correspondence, so that the reform may actually add to the revenues of the Post Office instead of diminishing them.

The Daily Chronicle—Like all simple things, this reform, when once accomplished, will make people wonder why it was not done before. Some American correspondents, we may remark, enjoying a penny postage over such vast distances themselves, have for some time been in the habit of taking the law into their own hands and sending their letters to this country with a penny stamp—a little case of "penny-farthing" which has sometimes diminished to the recipient the pleasure of the missive.

The clopement of the Princess American Louise Isabeau Emille of Furstenberg with an actor-car agent will cause a sensation in Viennese society which we in England are quite unable to realize. The princely houses and high nobility in Austria even now, says the *Manchester Guardian*, form a class quite apart from ordinary mortals. It is in fact the only European nobility which has so incessantly, may I say, promoted commercial intercourse between the two peoples and strengthened the good feeling on both sides of the Atlantic. It was the natural and almost unavoidable sequel to the cheapening of the Canadian rates. Concessions that Washington would not make to British naval it yields to the fear of Imperial competition. This welcome diplomatic success suggests that there are other ways in which the general interests of the empire may be pursued if the component parts are more firmly consolidated.

Daily Express—Taken by itself, two-pence halfpenny on one letter does not amount to a great deal, but it must be remembered that there are many people in this country to whom the additional three halfpence means much, and when, as is the case at present, thousands of letters are dispatched every week, it requires no great agility of mind to conjure up the vast sum that have to be expended. Nor is it difficult to imagine that an enormous amount of correspondence has been restricted because of the high price of postage. It is certain that with the adoption of the penny post correspondence between Great Britain and America will increase day by day, so that in a very short time.

Certain members of the House of Commons (says the *Daily Mail*) are sitting in sackcloth and ashes because the King is going to visit the Tsar. This attitude is the more remarkable inasmuch as Russia, has lately given proof of an earnest desire to seek salvation in a Parliamentary Constitution. Her progress on the thorny path of reform has been greater than many critics imagine. A new national sentiment has been created, and the ambition of a century has found expression. In these reforms the Tsar has played a conspicuous part. Whatever defects of character the traditions of his office may have imposed upon him, he has submitted to the inevitable, and has accepted the Constitution. Moreover, he has shown a disposition to encourage the constitutional principle for which his subjects have long contended. The visit—as both the Prime Minister and Sir Edward Grey have assured us—has no significance and no diplomatic object. It is purely a personal courtesy, already overdue, such as one monarch pays to another.

Mr. Keir Hardie is astute (says the *Morning Post*). Having cast the heads of an inflammatory speech into the form of a question, he presented that question to the Clerk of the House of Commons, who disallowed it. He was not in want of information, but anxious to damage the Government and to convey to the world his censure of their conduct in a matter of public policy. He could therefore not be surprised at the rejection of his speech styled a "question." But his object was to have the speech reported. Mr. Keir Hardie is one of the band of doctrinaires who think that Great Britain should have no dealings with Russia. He is for war at any price. The peroration of his short effusion was to the effect that unless the Russian government changed its way of managing its affairs its conduct "must lead to the withdrawal of His Majesty's representative from Russian territory." This is in the style of the early disciples of Islam, who, having found a doctrine satisfactory to them, held it their duty to propagate that doctrine by the sword.

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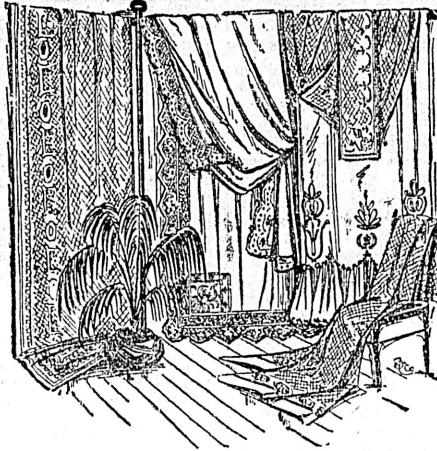
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SWISS CURTAIN MUSLINS, white only, regular price per yard 20c and 25c. Monday . . . . . 15c

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Dent's Gloves  
Morley's Hosiery

time not only will the nation recoup itself for the apparent loss of the three halfpence, but will be able to add a considerable sum to the credit side of its balance-sheet.

Daily News.—The change will be a boon to the business man whose "mail" charges are at present an appreciable item in his office expenses. But for our part we like to dwell on the good fortune that it brings to the Irish peasants whose sons and daughters have sought their fortunes across the Atlantic. In the mid-cubing of Connemara, to a family starving on what it has saved from a season's harvesting in Scotland, the price of a twopence-halfpenny stamp for the weekly letter to Chicago must often have meant a sting in the butter that seasons the meal and potatoes or the brewing over again of a pot of sodden tea-leaves.

At the King Edward—

D. R. McCallum, Canton. J. Orr Callaghan, Hamilton. Mrs. Callaghan, Hamilton. Jas. H. Callaghan, Hamilton. Henry Halford, Vancouver. O. R. Noel, Seattle. H. T. Oldfield, Lake District. D. W. Steadman, Lake District. Dr. P. Carter, Port Townsend. Dr. R. Lyall, Port Townsend. Miss Loyal, Port Townsend.

At the Empress—

R. N. Bond, Seattle. A. A. Richardson, Vancouver. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Christie, Prince Rupert.

S. F. McKenzie, Vancouver. F. S. Stimson and wife, Seattle. Miss Stimson, Seattle.

M. F. Franklin, Cincinnati, Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Patten, Seattle. Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Kennedy, Seattle. Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Harum, Portland. F. E. Brooks and wife, Detroit. Mrs. L. D. Smith, Portland. Miss Laura Smith, Portland. Miss Hall Young, Mankato, Minn. Mrs. Hangley, Chicago. Louis Metzger, San Francisco. M. J. Getz, San Francisco. F. Fox, San Francisco.

Blanch Gramps, San Francisco. Harold Gramps, San Francisco. R. A. Carter, Spokane. R. A. Carter, wife, Seattle. B. L. Lauter, Winnipeg.

Miss Blanche Head, Seattle. James Thompson, Ontario. Mr. and Mrs. Briley, Rochdale, Eng. A. Poirrette, Pendleton, Eng. Crawford Coates, Seattle. B. Waddell, Seattle. David B. Cresser, Seattle. W. J. H. Charlton and wife, Seattle. R. Bowman, Seattle. W. P. Cameron, Seattle. G. Welsh, Seattle.

L. A. Hilton, Seattle. J. L. Caldwell, Seattle. B. E. Miller, Seattle. B. P. Matheson, Seattle.

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This is a genuine bargain and as  
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Is rendered much more enjoyable to young people and the art of swimming easily acquired by the use of

35c—Water Wings—35c

We have a large stock of the "Butterfly" and other new ideas, only 35c per pair.

Bathing Caps are not only useful for "the briny," but a necessity for the daily "tub" of the average woman by keeping the hair dry and curly. All colors here. 25c up.

CYRUS H. BOWES, Chemist, Government Street  
Near Yates

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1206 Wharf Street, Victoria.

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For Men For Women

In white, buckskin and canvas, also Russian calf, brown kid, etc. See them.

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## This Month Only—\$15.00 in Prizes

The Singer machine, King Edward's delight, given to users, from morning till night. If King Edward The Good, Eldest a Singer, you should—

We will give \$15.00 in prizes to the eight people supplying the best hits to the above. Enter in praise of the Singer Bicycle. The only conditions are that one of our coupons given free with every Twenty Five Cent purchase, who requested or Five cents postage stamp shall accompany the answer. Write your name plainly, with address, and mail it to us.

First prize, \$5.00; Second prize, \$3.00; Third prize, \$2.00; and to the Five next best, \$1.00 each. Contest closes June 30th, 1908.

Plimley Auto Co., Cycle Dept., 813 Government St., Opp. Post Office

## The Rose Show

At our Nurseries lasts all summer. We have the best varieties and largest stock in the country.

Orders for Fall delivery are booked now.

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Phone A-920. A. Ohlson, Prop.

The best book of views of Victoria ever issued has just been published by the Victoria Book & Stationery Co. Send one to friends who are away, and let them see how pretty Victoria has grown.

Clearance Sale of English Prints—They are 32 inches wide, good pattern, strong and durable cloth. Regular 15c and 18c. Special bargain price 10c, a yard. Ten yards for \$1.00. Robinson's Cash Store, 642 Yates Street.

Embroidered Muslin Waists—In new and dainty patterns; also lace trimmings and Peter Pan patterns. Special value \$1.00. Robinson's Cash Store, 642 Yates Street.

Your Front Door—Leave it open but put on a pretty screen door and let in the fresh air, yet keep the flies out. Doors 3 ft. by 7 ft. at \$1.40, \$1.75, \$2.25 and \$2.50. Spring hinges, 20c pair. Door pulls, 5c. R. A. Brown & Co., 1302 Douglas street.

Amherst shoes are solid leather.

TEACHERS WANTED  
THROUGHOUT PROVINCE

Various Grades at Present in  
Many Schools Lack  
Pedagogues

At the present moment some ninety teachers positions in the public schools of this province are vacant, with salaries ranging from \$40 to \$100 per month, but the great majority vary from \$50 to \$60. In Kusko a vacant principalship is worth \$100 a month, while vacancies in Prince Rupert and Hazelton command each \$75 per month. The total number of teaching positions in the 400 public schools of the province is 775.

The following per capita grants are made in aid of the public schools from the provincial treasury:

To cities of the first class, \$360; to cities of the second class, \$420; to cities and towns of the third class, \$465, and to rural municipalities, \$480, based on the actual number of teachers, manual training and domestic science instructions, while a further per capita grant of one dollar for every dollar by which the board of trustees increase salaries up to and in no case exceeding \$100, is paid from the treasury. There are only two cities, Victoria and Vancouver, of the first class, but altogether there are 23 cities and 24 municipalities.

In Glenora and Bella Coola the secretaries of the boards of trustees are women.

HIGH WATER ON  
THE FRASER RIVER

Believed That Stream is Gradually Setting Up Its Course

There have been four very high waters on the Fraser river since white men settled in its numbers along its banks: In 1876, the first on record; in 1882, which was some two feet higher than 1876; in 1894, which was from 18 inches to two feet higher than 1882 and the very highest known, and in 1903, which was very similar in height to 1882. The highest figure the water attained at Matsqui in the season of 1903 was noted on the 18th of June, being 31.8 ft., while the highest record which has so far been reached this season was taken at Matsqui on the 13th instant and was 28.8 ft.

At Maple Ridge the highest record in 1903 was 12.07 ft., and was taken on June 18th, while the highest figure so far this year was taken on the 13th instant and was 10.07 ft. It is stated that the damage which has been caused by the high water this year is not great, but if this is true conditions must have greatly changed since the high waters of 1876 and 1882, for they not only covered every inch of the extensive prairies at Sumas but went for a considerable distance up into the timber. The dykes along the Fraser river so far as is known have this year successfully stood the test of this tremendous flood.

As the waters are higher than they were in the earlier years of settlement, it would appear that the bed of the Fraser is gradually silting up, and as the province can ill-spare the advantages that accrue from the use of the rich bottom lands that lie along its banks, the regulation of this drainage ditch may become, and at no distant day, an absolute necessity on the part of the Dominion and possibly as well of the provincial governments.

The control of all navigable streams is the peculiar property of the federal administration, although it cannot be denied that the province is directly and financially interested in the welfare of these important districts.

## FROM THE LIBRARIAN

E. O. S. Scholefield Suggested Historical Exhibit at the New Westminster Fair

In the reference which was yesterday made to the historic exhibition at the Royal City's Fair in commemoration of Simon Fraser's centenary, the association of Mr. E. O. S. Scholefield, the accomplished provincial librarian with Mr. Gosnell in this most interesting undertaking, was inadvertently omitted. The idea was in point of fact originated two or three years ago, and in a letter which was published on November 26th last, in the Daily Columbian, Mr. Scholefield writes:

"It will be decreed by one and all a matter of sincere congratulation that the residents of the historic locality of Queensborough, now the Royal City of New Westminster, should wish to mark with such a historic exhibition, with appropriate pageants and with patriotic exercises those epoch-making dates in the history of the Great West. I am sure that the action of the citizens of New Westminster will meet with the approbation of all those who love their country, and have regard for its romantic history and the rise and growth of free institutions therein. For it does seem to me that such a celebration as is now contemplated cannot fail to engender a truly loyal spirit, as well as a very strong and very deep appreciation of the work of the pioneers who blazed the historic trails through the pathless wilderness in days now long since departed, and surely the story of the splendid progress of our province must appeal to all our people, while as an educational factor the value of an exhibition of this nature cannot well be overestimated."

"It is more or less commonly supposed that our province has no history worth speaking of, although as a matter of fact we have a history brimming of interest and fascinating in the extreme, for the exploits of the British and Spanish navigators on our seaboard, and the long and hazardous journeys of great explorers through our territory, the doing of the fur-traders, the rush of the gold-seekers in 1858 and the years immediately following, the landing of the royal engineers and the story of their pioneer work, the establishment of colonial government in the land, and our joining with the Dominion of Canada in 1871, and the long discussion which led up to that happy consummation are each and all themes of surpassing interest, and it is only meet and right that something should be done at this happy juncture in our affairs to commemorate suitably these historic landmarks, as well as to honor those single-hearted and noble men who bore the heat and burden of the day."

"In years gone by the early charts of our coasts, the Cariboo trunk road, the illustrations used in this paper are made in the Colonist Photo-Engraving Department.

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the long winding trail of the fur-traders over the Hope Mountains and through the wilds of the great interior, the lonely graves of the pioneers and other innumerable works, bear eloquent if silent testimony to the worth of the men who really laid the foundations of our present prosperity.

"The Hon. Mr. McBride is most heartily in accord with the idea, and I am violating no confidence when I state that he is not only willing but anxious that I should render you every possible assistance that may be in my power and in the manner which I have briefly indicated."

## NEWS OF THE CITY

Young People's Outing  
The sternwheeler Craigflower yesterday took the members and friends of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Young People's society up the arm. The party left the James Bay causeway at 3:15 p.m. and went to the head. Supper was served on the grounds, after which the party returned to town, viewing the moving pictures on the way.

## Will Hold Garden Party

On Tuesday next from three to ten p.m. the St. Paul's branch of the Woman's Auxiliary to Missions will hold a garden party in the rectory grounds of St. Paul's church, Esquimalt, in aid of church funds. Tea and cake will be served both afternoon and evening. Strawberries, ice cream, lemonade and candles will also be provided. Sergeant Hopper assisted by Mr. White will take charge of the shooting gallery and prizes will be given to the lady and gentleman making the greatest number of marks. Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch, clock golf, Aunt Sally, a flower stall and other attractions will be furnished. A musical programme will be given in the evening.

## N. P. Resumes Traffic

Advices have been received here by E. E. Blackwood, local agent of the Northern Pacific, that the company's lines in Montana, which were considerably damaged by the recent floods, have now been fully repaired and through train service has been restored. Recently the road found it necessary to put on a fourth transcontinental train to meet the increased traffic the road being now the only one to operate a fourth transcontinental daily. The company will run a special "Shriner" excursion from St. Paul to Yellowstone Park and return, leaving St. Paul on July 17, at the close of the Imperial Council meeting of the order. It is expected that several of the local members of the order will attend the sessions.

## To Run Excursion.

The executive leaders of circles, and all members of the order of the King's Daughters interested in and willing to help, the proposed excursion to Cowichan Bay on Dominion Day for which Mrs. A. S. Beatrice has been chartered, are asked to meet with the provincial secretary, Mrs. G. C. Shaw, on Monday next, June 22 at 10 a.m. at the King's Daughters' head-quarters, Fort street, to make final arrangements. The circle have undertaken to run an excursion to Cowichan Bay for the annual regatta held there on July 1. The Princess Beatrice has been chartered and every arrangement will be made to ensure the comfort and pleasure of the passengers. The King's Daughters of Cowichan will have a tent there, tea and refreshments may be procured on shore. Refreshments will be provided for those desiring to procure the same

## OBITUARY NOTICES

Dibb.  
The funeral of the late Richard Walton Dibb, the brakeman who was killed suddenly at Russell station Tuesday night last, took place from his late residence, Florence road, thence to St. Paul's church, Esquimalt. There was a large attendance of sorrowing friends and a great number of floral offerings. The interment was at Ross Bay cemetery. The pallbearers were Messrs. Ford, Austin and Fletcher, representing the trainmen, and Messrs. Duncan, Phillips and Wardell, representing the United Service Masonic lodge of Esquimalt.

## Maclean.

The death occurred yesterday afternoon at the isolation hospital of Ralph Maclean, the eight-year-old and only son of Mr. and Mrs. P. Maclean, of 85 Bay street, after an illness of only three days duration. Deceased was a scholar at the North Ward school, and a member of the Centennial Methodist Sunday school. The funeral will take place from the isolation hospital this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The Rev. S. J. Thompson is the officiating clergyman.

## Steele.

Amelia Florence Steele, second daughter of the late Wm. B. Steele, aged 33 years, died on Friday morning after a lingering illness, leaving to mourn her loss her mother, three brothers and a sister, namely Wm. B. Steele, Hying in Omnia; Charles A. Steele, commercial traveller; Ernest Steele and Mrs. W. A. Bland, of this city, besides a large circle of former acquaintances and friends. Miss Steele will be remembered by many of Victoria's young people, who had the pleasure of being schoolmates with her, and who will hear of her demise with much regret. The funeral has been arranged to take place this afternoon at 2 p.m. from the residence of her sister, Mrs. W. A. Bland, 419 Powell street, James Bay.

## Watters.

Dr. Watters, of California, having arrived in the city, arrangements for the funeral of his brother have been made for Monday afternoon at 2:30 p.m. from the parlors of the B. C. Funeral Furnishing Co., where service will be conducted by the Rev. Dr. Campbell. The interment will take place in Ross Bay cemetery.

## Davidson.

The funeral of the late Alexander Davidson will take place on Tuesday from the family residence, Bolestock road, at 2:15 and 3 o'clock at the Reformed Episcopal church, where the Rt. Rev. Bishop Criddle will conduct services, assisted by Rev. T. W. Gladstone.

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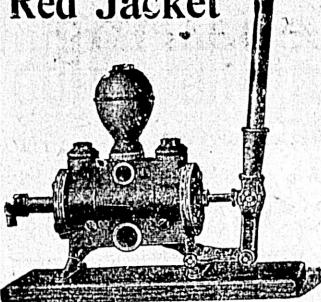
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It is a curiously horrible truth that great armies have almost always been more destructive to themselves than to the enemy. An army is a suicide club, destroying itself more rapidly than it does its adversary.

Armies are cities—cities that move from place to place. They rarely stay in one spot long enough to arrange for its real sanitation. They march out into the open country and in a few days they and their horses have so polluted the entire region that soil and stream are rocking with danger. Fleas and mosquitoes and rats gather in armies and occupy themselves with the business of disease. Soldiers grow careless of appearance in camp. They take pride in slovenliness and are not brave to be afraid of ordinary sickness. Their own fingernails are more dangerous to them than an ambushed enemy. Soldiers throw refuse about carelessly and consider that what is left in another's neighborhood is removed from one's own. They will not stop to boil water when they are thirsty. They do not hesitate to gobble up fruit, or to evade any restriction that is not enforced with a bayonet.

To keep an army from suicide two things are seen to be absolutely necessary—a strong medical force and a strong support of its authority. Neither of these has ever dignified our armies.

Instead of being a place where danger multiplies from within, an army camp should be the safest of all resorts for a healthy man to visit. Only in such a place can he and his neighbors be subjected to the most rigid watchfulness, the most cautious feeding, the purest air and water, and the most regular exercise. In our armies, as was the case with the Japanese armies, the medical authority should be well-nigh supreme.—Rupert Hughes.

The Title "Miss."

Some one put forth the superfluous suggestion the other day in a daily journal that after a certain age unmarried women should be addressed otherwise than as "Miss." It was proposed that the courtesy title of Mrs. or Madam should be granted in these circumstances.

Never, surely, was there a time when unmarried women would be less likely to accept a concession. Indeed, were it possible to obtain votes on such a question one feels sure that the proposal, as put, would be indignantly vetoed by an enormous majority. Why should a spinster be ashamed of her state, which may be hers by choice? Why should she be asked to pretend that she is other than she is; and why, in these latter days, when we are supposed to be more enlightened and more sensible, should it be thought to be more dignified to be addressed as Mrs. — than as Miss —?

No, the point is this: The prefix Miss, if considered unsuitable with advancing years, should be outgrown just as a boy gradually ceases to be addressed as master. — Philadelphia.

In returning their verdict, which was arrived at in a few minutes, the jury added a rider to the effect that the authorities should not cease in their efforts to discover the whereabouts of Harvey Watters or secure some information as to his fate. Superintendent Hussey stated that Constable Cox had been instructed to return to the scene of the tragedy or accident and to spend several days there in an endeavor to discover Harvey Watters' body, and secure further information. Constable Cox left last night on the Tees with this object in view.

## RETURNS OPEN VERDICT IN THE WATTERS CASE

Coroner's Jury Satisfied With  
Identification, But Asks  
Investigation

That the body discovered at Tsow-win, near Nootka, on May 24 last was that of Horace Watters, one of the twin brothers who were last seen on March 23, at that spot, where they disembarked from the steamer Tees intending to start on a prospecting trip, but that the manner in which he came to his death is as yet unknown, was the result of the coroner's inquest which finished its deliberations yesterday after having stood adjourned since last Wednesday. The evidence submitted to the jury yesterday gave no facts which have not already appeared in the Colonist. Dr. Watters of Chico, California, brother of the two Watters arrived in the city yesterday morning and was present at the inquest.

Robert McKinnon, of the Tees, who was the last to see the brothers when they left the steamer four months ago on Nootka Sound, and who gave evidence at Wednesday's session, was recalled to identify a watch and chain which had been taken from the body by Provincial Constable Cox, of Al-

so desired he would be sent back though he declared he had no desire to go by an auto and would prefer a horse and rig, the former means of locomotion being somewhat too strenuous for him. Finally he decided to remain in the city and await the arrival of the Victoria and Sydney train on which he expected his wife and children would return.

It is not often that members of the jury get an opportunity to "talk back," so to speak, to the coroner but it was their turn yesterday. On Wednesday last, at the first hearing Coroner Hart spoke rather strongly on the point of the jurymen turning up promptly one of them having been a trifle late. Yesterday the jury was on hand bright and early but with the hour of 2.30 arrived no coroner could be seen. When the inquest did commence the time, according to the police court clock was exactly the half hour but every other time piece registered fifteen minutes later. William Lenfestey, foreman of the jury, apparently could not resist the temptation to twit the coroner about his late arrival but the latter merely smiled and pointed to the police court clock as evidence of his prompt arrival.

## On Hospital Board

Pursuant to the power conferred upon the city by the Jubilee Hospital Act Mayor Hall, at the next meeting of the city council, will ask that body to appoint five of its members to serve as directors on the board of directors of the Jubilee Hospital.

## OAK BAY OUTLINES

### MATTERS AT ISSUE

Subjects of Mutual Interest to  
Both Municipalities Now  
Come Before Council

Following the suggestion made by the mayor at the recent joint meeting of the city council and the council of the municipality of Oak Bay last Wednesday evening, the reeve forwarded to the city clerk a statement of the matters in which both municipalities are mutually interested. These matters were considered at length at that meeting and will be again considered by the city council, though whether they will be brought up tomorrow evening is doubtful, unless other business proves insufficient to take up the whole time of that body. The communication of the Oak Bay council is given below:

Gentlemen.—Referring to the joint meeting of the councils of Victoria city and Oak Bay municipality held at the city hall on the evening of the 17th June, and to the arrangement there made that the council of Oak Bay should embody in a letter to the council of the City of Victoria the requests and suggestions of the council of Oak Bay for an adjustment of the matters then discussed affecting the

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several of the life belts have been taken from their location and thrown about and a long piece of rope, about sixty feet in length, has been purloined. As the life belts have been put at the Gorge to be used in cases of accident the unknown persons who have been fit to appropriate the rope have been guilty of conduct which might easily result in serious results.

(Signed.)

W. E. OLIVER.

Reeve.

Meddle With Life Belts

The provincial police are looking for the person or persons who of late have been walking off with the life belts attached to the life belts installed at the Gorge to be used in cases of ac-

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## WARM WEATHER COATS

Perhaps the garment which can come nearest being a general utility wrap for summer wear is the pongee coat, and yet this coat will not be any means meet all needs. However, whenever and whenever it is appropriate the pongee coat will be worn, and no other class of warm-weather coats is so generally attractive as this one though there are innumerable chie creation in other silks, crepes, chiffon broadcloth, in lace and net, etc.

The coat of three-quarter length prevails among pongee models, though some delectable little creations in short lengths are shown and other models cover the frock beneath them. The somewhat severe tailored coat of pongee with no other ornamentation than collar facing of contrasting color and oddly adjusted seams is practical and modish for traveling and ordinary street wear, and some excellent models of this type are among the imported things. A semidrectoire model with hip seams, big pockets, directoire collar faced in black and three little shoulder capes is attractive, both in half and in three-quarter length, and even an absolutely severe tailored model of tussor, semifitting, single-breasted, straight front and untrimmed save stretching and collar facing is well liked for traveling and street wear.

There are, too, lainty short coats somewhat on this order, and others elaborated with self strapping and many buttons, yet still of strictly tailored simplicity. And while on the subject of short coats and wraps one charming—little loose pongee wrap—half-paleto, half cape and wholly chic—was in soft dull blue and the trimming was furnished by cording of the silk. Buttons were covered with the silk and light touches of gold embroidery. There was an artistic draped sleeve giving the garment a cane-like effect in the back, but shaped to the arm in front. This model is excellent in line and gives originality to the coat, which is unlined and by no means expensive.

Another short coat of pongee had an upper part extending down to an empire waist line which might possibly be best decorated as a square bib effect in front and back. This was embroidered all over in silk color. Below fell empire coat skirts reaching well below the hip line. Broad cuffs and collar were faced with black satin and there was a black cravat.

The short coat is rather a problem this season. An effort is being made to reinstate the serviceable coat, but save for driving wear it cannot yet be called modish. For dressy wear and en suite with frocks are attractive coats and little wraps of silk, crepe, satin and unlined broadcloth, but it's difficult to find these ready made and separate from costumes.

The fashionable tailors are making up short directoire coats in chiffon broadcloth, silk or satin, braided by hand or trimmed in heavy cords covered with silk or satin, these cords being used not only like braid, but being rolled round and round into big button-like ornaments, either flat or highly rounded.

Satin is a popular coat material in Paris but needs clever handling if it is to have a youthful and modish air, and a majority of the satin coats shown in the shops suggest elderly women. One coat recently turned out by a well known maker, while rather audacious, is smart, indeed, upon the woman for whom it was made. It is a plainly tailored short coat of soft yet firm black satin, buttoning with three buttons and sloping away not too abruptly. There is a plain coat collar and a plain coat sleeve. The buttons are satin covered and the material is handled exactly as though it were cloth, the cachet of the garment depending upon the perfecting of its cut and its tailoring.—Chicago News.

## In Woman's Realm

## HERE AND THERE

It is sixty years since what is known as the "Woman's Rights" movement began in the United States. In Seneca Falls, N.Y., a meeting called by Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Lucretia Mott was held to demand an equal share with men in the framing of the laws. Large numbers of men and women attended this meeting which was addressed by Frederick Douglass. On May 26, 27 and 28th, the anniversary of this event was celebrated by the unveiling of a bronze tablet. A great concourse of people, not only from all parts of the United States, but from Europe, was present. The tablet, which was modelled by the sculptor, Elizabeth St. John Matthews, of New York, was placed on the outer wall of the church that stands on the site of the old Wesleyan chapel where the meeting was held in 1848. It is thus described:

On one side of the tablet, modeled in exquisite relief, stands a graceful, earnest and intelligent looking woman dressed in the fashion in vogue at that period. Her right arm hangs restfully at the side, the hand holding the paper on which was written the call for the meeting. The left arm is extended and the hand holds a wreath over a smaller tablet on which is inscribed the following:

"On this spot stood the Wesleyan Chapel where the first Woman's Rights convention in the world's history was held, July 19 and 20, 1848. At that meeting Elizabeth Cady Stanton moved the following resolution, which was seconded by Frederick Douglass: 'Resolved, That it is the duty of the women of this country to secure to themselves the sacred right to the elective franchise.'

It is remarkable that the greatest agitation for votes for women today is going on, not in the United States where it began, but in what we have been taught to look upon as conservative England.

After all, it is well that women should ask themselves whether they are fitted to assume so grave a responsibility as a part in the government of a country. It seems sure that in England, at all events, the time is fast approaching when women, in answer to their demand, will be given the franchise. The remark of the famous British statesman of the last century who exclaimed "Come, let us educate our masters," will apply to the women who take up a share in the burden of legislation. There are many and grave questions waiting the solution of the lawmakers of a future generation. Have the women of the present discharged the duties laid upon them so wisely that they are ready to take upon themselves new cares and heavier responsibilities?

How a "touch of nature makes the whole world kin" has received a new and striking illustration in the city of Dublin. The great mortality among infants caused a number of women to band together to try to devise means for saving the lives of the little ones. This society is called the Women's National Health Association. A wealthy Jew, of New York, Nathan Strauss, moved by the same spirit of charity, equipped and presented a pasteurising laboratory to the city of Dublin. The formal presentation was made at a public meeting in the Mansion House, where the Lord Mayor entertained the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. In the work of saving the children Jew and Gentile, man and woman, Catholic and Protestant, were at one.

It must be a great satisfaction to the directors of the Horticultural Society to know that the rose show held on Friday was so conspicuously a success. The skill and taste displayed by the ladies who had charge of the decoration of the hall afforded an object lesson in the artistic arrangement of flowers to every child and woman who saw it. This may be thought a small matter, but it is surprising how few people can make the most of flowers for purposes of decoration. A very plainly furnished room may be made beautiful by arranging the common blossoms of shrubs, trees or grasses tastefully about it, and it is just as true therefore that the effect of the choicest flowers is destroyed by carelessness or inartistic grouping. A few persons have an intuitive sense of beauty which makes it impossible for them to try to blend harmonious colors or make unsuitable contrasts. But most of us have to learn the art of decorating, and in no way can this be done so well as seeing the effects produced by those who have already mastered it. This may seem a small matter but perhaps it was not the least of the good effects of the rose show. The criticisms of the judge will doubtless promote the growth of finer varieties of roses. There are some perhaps who think that great size does not add to the perfection of the queen of flowers, but then we must bow to the opinion of an expert. If any regrets are allowable one may be expressed that more of the prizes were not taken by owners of the smaller gardens. Roses are a luxury that working people may enjoy and there is no reason why, if the owner had the requisite knowledge and skill, as perfect specimens should not be produced in the plot gardens of the cottager as on the grounds of the wealthiest lover of flowers. One rose tree well tended would give more satisfaction than many plants half cared for.

One of the prizes taken was by the Kingston Street school. There should be much more competition between the schools in rose culture. In the large schools it may be difficult to find space for many flowers, but it would only require a little enterprise and care on the part of the teachers to have the walls covered with roses and other climbing plants. This would not only make the buildings greatly more attractive but would instill a love of the beautiful into the minds of the children. It is not creditable to the teachers of the city that the school buildings are among the barest in Victoria. For the want of architectural beauty of some of them, they are not responsible, but much might be done by children and the school authorities to relieve their bare ugliness. In the girl's school the principal has for many years devoted much time and attention to the cultivation of beautiful pot plants within the room and her example has been followed by many of the teachers. There is not the slightest doubt that this has had a refining influence upon the girls and has added much to the pleasure of their school days.

It is not more difficult to cultivate plants outside than in, and it should give all the children of the school an opportunity of sharing in the adornment not only of their school, but of their city.

—Robert Herrick.

The Portland newspapers are still drawing lessons from the rose carnival recently held in that city. One of the latest proposals is that the residents of any neighborhood should co-operate to plant roses in every garden. It is believed that if an organized effort were made, the city would itself present the most beautiful of all rose shows.

Is there not something in this worthy of the attention of the ladies of Victoria? If the friends and neighbors of any section of the city were to get together and form a united effort to make the block in which they live remarkable for the beauty of its gardens, those who take little interest in such matters could readily be induced to fall into line.

It would not be desirable that there should be uniformity in Victoria many of us pride ourselves on our individuality. But would it not be possible for each flower lover to follow his or her own taste and yet that the whole effect should be yet? It would only need that there should be no neglected spots in the area under supervision.

Many of us think that our spring gardens are even more beautiful than those of the summer and others that the gorgeous colors of autumn rival the beauties of other seasons. It might be possible for the ladies of a neighborhood to arrange a scheme by which their amateur gardeners would make a specialty of their favorite flowers. This, of course, would not apply to the larger grounds, but it might be effective in places where the plots are comparatively small. The matter may be worth a thought on the part of those who love their city and who delight in flowers.

V. To amend the constitution of the local councils and adapt it to local requirements.

After some interesting discussion, which showed clearly that the consensus of opinion among provincial local councils was in favor of provincial organization, it was decided to request the national council to amend the constitution so that it shall provide for the same; and that, until such time as the national council sees fit to undertake provincial organization, a provincial conference shall be held annually in British Columbia.

The necessity for a provincial fund was also thoroughly discussed and approved.

Mrs. Jenkins moved, and Mrs. Griffin seconded, that a finance committee be appointed to discuss the establishment of a provincial fund and report.

The presidents of the local councils were appointed on this committee with Major William Grant, treasurer of the Victoria Council, in place of Mrs. Day. It was moved by Mrs. Kent, seconded by Mrs. Lucas, that a committee be appointed to approach the legislature to consist of a member from each local council in the province, and two from the Victoria and Vancouver Island local councils, as follows: Mrs. Day, Miss Crease (Victoria), Mrs. Kent, (Vancouver), Mrs. A. J. Hills, (New Westminster), Mrs. Stocks, (Nelson), Mrs. McElvie (Vernon).

After some further recommendations for amendment in the constitution of the local councils, the morning session adjourned for luncheon at the Alexandra Club, which was decorated

purposefully with sweet peas, roses and graceful greens, for the occasion, and where ten delegates were entertained by the Victoria local council.

Afternoon Session.

The afternoon session was devoted to various subjects which had been sent in for discussion by the various councils as follows: Subject I—(from Nelson). Anti-tuberculosis. The question of the care of acute cases was exhaustively dealt with, and the difficulty and danger involved in delaying such cases in general hospitals was emphasized. It was resolved to approach the government as soon as possible and ask that it provide aade for acute cases. The question involved would seem to be that, while the sympathies of the public are keenly awake in the desire to assist all sufferers from the dread disease, it is not deemed advisable for the protection of the public and other such persons, to associate them closely with these. A building for acute cases of tuberculosis, in a suitable spot, would both solve this difficulty and afford full equipment to those to heartily engage in fighting this scourge. The local councils were unanimous in their desire to assist towards the maintenance of such an institution, and East and West Kootenay make a definite proposition upon the subject which will be presented in the proper quarter.

Subject II. (From New Westminster.) The desirability of having the commercial course in the high school curriculum. This was an earnest plea preferred for an optional high school course. Classes versus commercial instruction. It was argued that a classical course was useless in commercial life, and that young men left school with all their commercial knowledge yet to be acquired. The plea was well sustained, but it was pointed out that the matter could only be dealt with by the local school boards, to whom it should, in every case, be referred.

Subject III. (Victoria.) The protection of girls. The subject was taken up with much deep feeling, and testimony was given as to the grave necessity for every mother and every woman, in a community to feel herself responsible for the child life in its midst. That the best protection was to be found in the home, and could be afforded by parents, once they realized the dangers brought about by indifference and carelessness, and the importance of both giving sympathy to, and winning the confidence of the young.

Mrs. Mitchell addressed the meeting on this subject in such gentle and convincing terms as will never be forgotten by those who had the privilege of listening to her. The subject is a delicate one, and comparatively few are endowed with the power to express all the love, and the grace of heart necessary to enforce its full appeal with both tenderness and truth.

The speaker certainly had found the key to that sense of universal and eternal "motherhood" which is alike the mainspring of the family, and the community life.

Subject IV, Home Making (Vancouver). Three excellent papers were read on this subject by the president and delegates from Vancouver. All pointing out the necessity of training girls in domestic science, and having them taught, as part of their earlier education, the elements of "good house keeping," rather than leaving this lesson to be learnt by the harder and more dearly bought experiences of later life.

The official announcements followed. Mrs. McIntyre was appointed conference Sec. C. T. and Mrs. Hassell Press Sec. and the president then declared the conference open, and stated its objects to be as follows: To consider the advisability of holding Provincial conferences, at stated intervals.

I. That, as we believe the time has come when it would be an advantage to have a provincial organization in the aims and objects of our council work has created a desire to strengthen it, and as the most potent means of doing this is by interchange of thought and intercourse with other councils, providing the value of life touching life, or, in other words, the resultant power of organization.

Subject V. (Victoria). The Immigration of Home Helpers. This discussion produced some interesting facts as to the number and qualifications of women now seeking employment in the colonies, and it was pointed out that these come out with somewhat exalted ideas as to rates of wages and earning capacity. This is a pity because what is wanted is good service and a fair but not excessive wage, and the day is not far distant

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Be wise. Buy before the raise and save money. Sold on easy terms.

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We never had a finer stock of Strawberries. Better leave your order at once for preserving Berries.

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The rarest and worthiest await you here at prices that make sales.

Economy Jars, Pints, per dozen \$1.25, Quarts . . . \$1.50 Schram Jars, Pints, per dozen \$1.00, Quarts . . . \$1.10 Mason Glass Tops, Pints, per dozen 90c, Quarts . . . \$1.00 Coronet Glass Tops, Pints, per dozen 90c, Quarts . . . \$1.00

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Mondays and Thursdays to NANAIMO, returning next day, Wednesdays and Saturdays, returning same day. Train leaves Victoria 7.45 a. m. For further information telephone 511.

when the majority of employers will insist upon this or nothing. A word was said also as to employers who should, in case of emergency, be ready to regulate the work to meet conditions.

Miss Fitzgerald, invited the chair to speak on this subject, said a few words enforcing the necessity for cheaper rates and better supply of help, and very especially for reducing the heavier work in households for the mothers of families. She deplored the conditions which practically are forcing families to take refuge in boarding houses and flats, and are breaking up the sweet ideals of home and domestic life. The speaker was heard with much attention, and the remarks heartily endorsed by the conference.

Owing to lack of time, the last two subjects on the programme were not dealt with at any length, viz: "Women on School Boards" and "The Franchise," but deferred for future consideration. The finance committee reported that the councils would support a provincial fund at a pro rata calculation which would amount to \$175.10 from councils at present represented, and would doubtless increase with the growth and development of council activities throughout the province.

The committee on resolutions presented the following as endorsed by the conference: "To the Honorable the Minister of Justice,—Realising the serious nature of the offence committed, and the frequency with which these offences are recurring in this province, we, the women assembled in the conference of the local councils of B. C., pray that in the interest of public morality the petition in circulation for the release of Dr. R. H. Carter be not granted."

Quebec Tercentenary: "That this conference record its

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## The Sporting World

### SPIRIT HAS BEEN CHOSEN TO RACE

Ted Geary's Boat Will Defend  
Alexandra Cup a Second  
Time

Vancouver, June 20.—Defeating the Rival, of Everett, by thirty-two minutes in the twelve-mile course, the Spirit, of Seattle, sailed magnificently by Skipper Ted Geary and his crew, won the honor of defending the Alexandra cup against the Canadian yachtsmen. It was the final race of the series of three between the Everett and Seattle boats, and the Spirit has won all three.

Nothing prettier in the way of a sailing breeze could have been desired than that which was offered yesterday for what proved to be the final of the series of trial races. To the eyes of all the Spirit proved herself the speedster of the two craft, and Capt. Harry Goldfinch, of Everett, manfully acknowledged his defeat at the close of yesterday morning's race.

"We have had every opportunity in the world," said the Everett skipper, at the meeting held after the race on board of Commodore Fred Stimson's yacht Bonita. "I sailed her to the best of my judgment and I'm willing to own up when I am beaten."

One of the admiral features of yesterday's race was the way in which the crew of the Rival handled their boat. There was a lot of heavy canvas work to be done, and when the fact is taken into consideration that most of them had had absolutely no racing experience before these trials, their work deserves high commendation.

### HIGH SCORES IN YESTERDAY'S SHOOT

Results of Fifth Regiment Rifle Com-  
petition at Clover Point  
Range

The Spoon competition at Clover Point range yesterday afternoon took place in rather peculiar weather, which was especially noticeable at the thousand yard range. But for the shifting wind, Sgt.-Major McDougall would have made his hold on the silver spoon more secure, as a glance at his score will show. At 80 yards he had the possible 35, and 300 yards he had dropped one point, his first one score being an inner. Two second class shots, C. S. M. Lorimer and Sgt. Doyle, got into the eighties. Otherwise the scoring was only medium.

The best scores were as follows:

800 900 1000

yds. yds. yds. T1.

Sgt.-Major McDougall, 33 34 25 94

H.-Sgt. Richardson, 21 27 87

C.S.M. Caven, 29 31 25 85

Sgt. Doyle, 29 27 26 82

C.S.M. Lorimer, 32 31 25 81

Q.M.S. Lettice, 31 24 24 79

M. G. Blizard, 27 23 25 75

C.Q.M.S. Fletcher, 30 25 19 74

Capt. W. D. Winsby, 30 24 19 73

Capt. W. D. Winsby, 31 25 17 73

Highest scores to date in each class,

for spoons:

800 900 1000

yds. yds. yds. T1.

First Class—

Sgt.-Major McDougall, 33 34 27 94

Second Class—

Sgt. M. Doyle, 29 27 26 82

Third Class—

Capt. G. F. Dawson, 22 10 17 49

NO SPARRING AT PARK

Linton and Grim Will Not Fight at  
Royal Athletic Grounds

There will be no sparring exhibition

between Pete Linton, of San Francisco, and Joe Grim, the "Iron Man," at the Royal Athletic grounds. This statement was made last night by President McGurn, of the association, in charge of that park. He asserts that those responsible for the statement made it without authority. It was intended that the fight should be held, other arrangements would have to be made by the promoters.

Victoria won from Vancouver in

cricket yesterday, and by a margin so

broad that it would appear that there

is no doubt of the Island eleven's su-

premacy. However, if the latter are

in earnest in their effort to capture

the mainland aggregation the

championship they now hold it is "up

to them" to continue faithful practice,

and moreover, to take their strongest

line-up with them when they visit

Vancouver on the 1st of July.

Subscribe for THE COLONIST

### SEATTLE DEFEATED ALBIONS YESTERDAY

Visiting Cricket Eleven Won  
From Locals in Close  
Contest

In an all day match played yesterday between the Albion and Seattle cricket teams, on the former's grounds, Beacon Hill, the visitors were successful, winning out by a margin of 23 runs. It was the first international game played on the local team's new crease and, incidentally, was one of the finest exhibitions of the pastime that has been seen here, from the standpoint of the keen and sustained competition among the opposing bowlers.

From the start of play, which took

place at 10 o'clock in the morning

when the Seattle eleven went to bat,

it was a contest between the bowlers and a struggle on the part of the batters to stand before the well judged and always accurate bowling that they were compelled to face. The outside team proved most successful. In their first innings they tallied forty-eight and the Albions following were only able to run up to a total of forty. At this stage the excitement among the large number of spectators in attendance had been developing to a high pitch and the performance of the locals, when they went in again, was closely watched.

This resulted much the same as had the first. Although the Albion batters played as carefully as was consistent with their efforts to run up a high score they were unable to stand off any length of time before the delivery of Messrs. Clarke and Coates, who bowled for Seattle. As the detailed score indicates, only one man, W. Baker, was able to reach double figures and he only secured 12. Much the same was the case when Seattle took their turn. They were able to do a little better but the bowling of Messrs. Baker and Trimen held them so well that only two, Messrs. Coates and Waddell ran above the first crease. They got eighteen and ten respectively.

While the feature of the contest, the low scoring, was mainly attributed to the good work of the bowlers it was pointed out that the grounds were to some extent responsible. A hit at the Beacon Hill crease, which would bring four runs at the Jubilee hospital pitch, would only tally two. In this respect there is a marked difference, whether in favor of the one or the other is a matter of opinion.

The detailed score follows:

**Seattle C. C., First Innings**

T. A. Hilton, c. Richardson, b. Baker	1
M. Bowman, run out	1
W. H. Clark, c. and b. Baker	20
C. Coates, c. and b. Gardner	1
S. Waddell, b. Trimen	4
W. Cameron, b. Baker	1
J. Fraser, c. Deaville, b. Baker	0
Remington, st. Deaville, b. Trimen	0
Caldwell, b. Trimen	0
W. Baker, run out	3
W. Harper, not out	1
Extras	1
<b>Total</b>	48

**Albion C. C., First Innings**

H. Roberson, c. and b. Clark	7
C. Astley, c. Cameron, b. Clark	4
F. Briggs, b. Cameron	4
W. Baker, not out	8
C. B. Deaville, b. Cameron	0
G. Barraclough, b. Cameron	0
D. Menzies, b. Clark	0
R. Gardner, c. Remington, b. Clark	0
D. B. Hasting, b. Cameron	0
Extras	5
<b>Total</b>	40

**Seattle, Second Innings**

W. Baker, c. Briggs, b. Trimen	0
W. Harper, c. Roberson, b. Baker	1
C. Coates, c. Menzies	1
W. J. H. Clark, c. Menzies, b. Astley	8
S. Waddell, run out	10
D. J. Fraser, st. Deaville, b. Astley	0
R. H. Remington, run out	0
R. Gardner, c. Waddington, b. Gardner	0
T. A. Hilton, not out	0
Caldwell, c. Gardner, b. Astley	0
Extras	5
<b>Total</b>	48

**Albion, Second Innings**

W. Baker, c. Waddington, b. Gardner

W. Harper, not out

Extras

### POPULAR VICTORIANS IN OLYMPIC CONTESTS

Foulkes and Powell Are Canada's Tennis Representatives

That the two tennis players who will represent Canada in the forthcoming Olympic games should be members of the Victoria club not only reflects honor on that organization, but it is an exceedingly odd coincidence. Its strangeness increases with the consideration of the circumstances. Both F. J. Foulkes and R. B. Powell, the exponents of the racquet referred to, have held all the championships of the Pacific Northwest there are to obtain. The former came before Powell. During his time he was "cock of the walk," and when he left it was thought that he would be many moons before Victoria would boast of a player who would be able to cope successfully with the representatives of mainland and clubs with headquarters across the border. However, this city, from a tennis standpoint, did not sink into oblivion. A. T. Goward sprang into prominence and for some years he swept the majority of the honors, and at the time there was developing a young Victorian of skill, determination

were being introduced to the game in that year.

Foulkes did not lag after his first season in the premier place in the tennis world. On the other hand, his ability increased and in '94, '95, '96 and '97 he was seen on practically every court in the Pacific Northwest and in every instance he walked off with the prizes. He set a stand of play which Victorians strove to work up to and there is every reason to believe that the argument that he is responsible for the champions that have since developed among those with whom he was accustomed to practice is well founded.

#### Purse Subscribed.

The Colonist in '98, interpreting the enthusiasm which Foulkes' many victories had created among the general public, as an indication that the latter would like him tried out in a wider field, a new pasture wherein he would have a greater opportunity of bringing renown upon himself and the city he represents, instituted an agitation for the raising of a purse to pay his expenses to Niagara on the lake where he would be able to enter one of the continental championship tournaments. That there was a ready and liberal response goes without saying. Enthusiastic players were only too eager to see the champion given the chance and he went away with the best wishes of his many admirers. Although he did not win the first place he was in the finals and was only beaten by one of the best men in the country.

The year afterwards Foulkes went to South Africa and, until the present season, his exploits have been considered a thing of the past, a pleasant memory. Now, however, he has again won his way into prominence and this time in another sphere of activity. In the recent Olympic trials, held in eastern Canada, Foulkes was successful after a series of comparatively easily won victories. In fact, throughout the competitions he lost but one set and that went to Suckling, whom he played in the finals, and defeated by four out of the five sets prescribed.

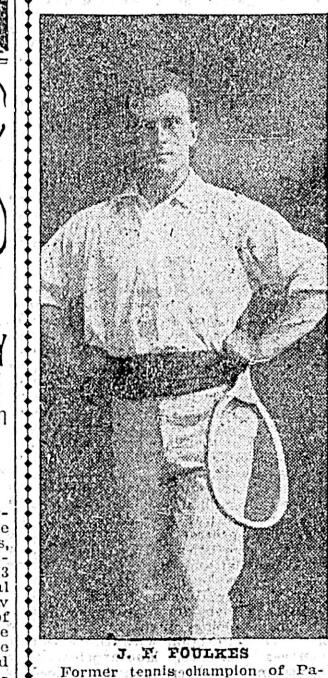
#### Powell's Successes.

Of "Bob" Powell it is scarcely possible to say anything further than what has been referred to. For several years he held the northwest championship, occupied the pedestal which before him had been held by Long, Foulkes and Goward. But he was in a slightly different position to the latter. He was a Victorian and besides possessed a delicacy in his handling of the racquet and placing, a speed and accuracy in his serving and volleying, such remarkable judgment in his play throughout, as well as so generous a fund of determination that he won his way even further into the esteem of the public.

The play of these two Canadians, men who have sprung from the tennis sports of British Columbia, in the Olympic trials will be watched with the keenest of interest. On this occasion they will have to face the best in the world. But their admirers are no more dismayed at the prospect than they are likely to be. They feel assured that the Victoria boys will enter into the struggle with their usual dash and vim, also making use of the tactics which have so often carried them through a hard struggle in the Canadian West.

#### Foulkes on Tennis.

At this juncture it is interesting to recall an article contributed to a magazine, *Western Recreation*, published by C. H. Gibbons, on tennis by J. F. Foulkes. In it the latter gives his per-



J. F. FOULKES

Former tennis champion of Pacific Northwest, who will participate in Olympic games.

and grit, who was destined to maintain the splendor of Victoria's star in the Western tennis world, and, as a matter of fact, to give it an additional lustre.

**The Popular "Bob."**

What devotee of the "king of games" and the game of kings" in Victoria has not seen play or heard of "Bobbie" Powell? It is doubtful if a more popular tennis expert has ever trod the local turf. To see him in action those who were as ignorant of the intricacies of the pastime as a three-year-old babe would have walked miles. If such a term may be applied to tennis enthusiasts, he was the idol of the local "fans." Were it suggested that there was a player from California or some other far-away point intending to participate in the open tournament, who would walk away from "Bobbie," the idea would be ridiculed by the great majority with infinite scorn. In the general opinion it would have taken a Doherty, a Wren, or a Larned to have played anywhere even with the British Columbia giant of the tennis court. And what made him continued, in fact almost uninterrupted, success, the more gratifying to Victorians was that he was a native son, one bred in the Capital City, having acquired his expert knowledge of the pastime at his own home.

# On the Waterfront

## TRANSIT UNABLE TO REACH NOME

Believed That Steamer is Imprisoned in Northern Ice Floes

## OTHER SHIPS ARE DELAYED

Failure of Steamers to Reach Arctic Port Will Cut Into Profits

The steamer *Transit*, which left here twenty days ago for the MacKenzie steamship company, bound to Cape Nome with 380 passengers, has not yet been reported at the Arctic port. Capt. S. F. Mackenzie, who was in the city yesterday, is eagerly awaiting word of the arrival of the vessel. The steamer *Hyades*, which left Seattle 22 days ago, is also not reported, and the steamer *Umatilla*, which left Seattle 17 days ago, is still out. The steamer *Northwestern*, which reached Cape Nome on Friday, reports that the steamers *Ohio* and *Yucatan* are held in the ice off Cape Romanzo, north of the Kuskokwim river and south of the entrance to Norton sound, about 180 miles from Cape Nome. The *Ohio* left Seattle at the same time as the *Transit* left Victoria, and the Norwegian steamer, in which the big crowd of passengers are closely confined in bunks in the 'tween decks, arranged like those of a troop ship, is also believed to be fast in the ice. No danger to life from collision with the ice is feared, but the fact that the steamers are so long unreported gives rise to the belief that they are imprisoned in the ice drifting helplessly with the movement of the floe outside the track usually followed by steamers. The majority of the northern fleet are well provisioned, but the delay in reaching Cape Nome will prove costly to the owners in that it will curtail the shipping season so as to interfere greatly with the profits. The *Transit*, which carried 389 passengers, took the travellers at a fare of \$25, and the expenses of the trip, considering that the steamer is under charter at the rate of \$4,000 per month, will leave scant profit.

## TUG DAUNTLESS ASHORE

Steamer *Iroquois* Reported Towboat Fast on Bellingal Rock in Trincomali Channel

The steamer *Iroquois*, on her arrival at Sidney yesterday, reported that about 11 a.m. on Friday she passed the steamer *Dauntless* stranded on Bellingal Rock, Trincomali channel, with a large boom of logs in tow. Capt. A. A. Scott reported that the *Dauntless* evidently went on at or near high water, as she was caught pretty well forward and fair on top of the rock, which dried out about 3 to 4 feet of low water. The captain of the *Dauntless* stated that the steamer was not damaged and that he expected to float her at high water without any difficulty.

## C. P. R. STEAMERS LEFT LAST NIGHT

Princess *Boatrice* Sailed for Skagway and Way Ports—Tees for the West Coast

Two C.P.R. steamers sailed last night, the steamer *Princess Beatrice*, Capt. Hughes, for Skagway and way ports, and the steamer *Tees*, Capt. Townsend, for Cape Scott and way ports of the west coast of Vancouver Island. The northbound steamer carried a fair cargo, including thirty tons of general freight to be landed at Wrangell for shipment to Telegraph creek by the steamer *Distributor*, some freight for White Horse and Dawson and several good shipments for northern ports on the British Columbia coast. The *Tees* had a small freight but a large complement of passengers. Among the passengers were J. D. McDonald, superintendent of the work on the west coast trail, D. Osborne, of the Banfield creek provincial assembly, bound to Alberni, Mr. A. J. Waterhouse, storekeeper, of Alberni, Mr. and Mrs. Middleton, Mr. Ross, Mr. Dennis, S. Wootton, Mrs. Halfpenny, Mr. Parks, J. L. Parker, Mr. Lewis, Mr. Holt, Mr. Mills, W. C. Miles, J. Ferguson, Miss Cooper, Miss Johnson, R. H. Brewster, Mr. Patterson, A. Warburton, K. Christensen and Mr. Jones.

Among the passengers taken north by the Princess *Beatrice* were J. Hyland, of Telegraph creek, S. Hodgington, R. Jacob, W. Appleton, J. P. Fulton, C. R. Coon, D. Chapman, Mrs. Dennis, A. A. Parder, J. Rutherford, P. C. Jensen, C. M. Gowen, T. Alice, T. S. Gore, Mrs. Macfarlane, S. Shore and W. J. Tusk.

## GUIDING STAR HAD A TRYING VOYAGE

Bernays Hair Became Grey During Trip From Here to Columbia River

## GEORGIA IS REPORTED

Canadian-Mexican Liner Sighted Off Farralones on Way Here on Friday Night

The steamer *Georgia* of the Canadian-Mexican line bound from Salina Cruz, via Acapulco, Manzanillo, Mazatlan and Guaymas passed the Farralones island near San Francisco, on Friday night, on her way to this port. The *Georgia* is expected to reach port tomorrow or Tuesday and will sail for Mexican ports again on July 1. Not much cargo has been offered for the load for North China, taking general cargo.

A strong current was running, and after they had got no more than fairly started, the *Guiding Star* was rammed by a fishboat and her rudder was car-

## MARINE INTELLIGENCE

**Special to the Colonist**  
Tatoosh, 8 a.m.—Wind east, 4 miles an hour. Passed in, German ship *Wilhelmine*. Outside, bound in, a schooner, a four-masted barkentine, and a bark.

### By Wireless

Tatoosh, 9 a.m.—Partly cloudy, wind east, 4 miles an hour. Bar. 29.85, temp. 51. In, three-masted German ship *Wilhelmine*, towing at 6:10 a.m.

Estevan, 9 a.m.—Clear, west wind, sea calm. No shipping. Pachena, 9 a.m.—Partly cloudy, light southeast wind, calm sea. A steamer to the south, probably whaler *Orion*. A small schooner to S.S.W., and one to S.W.

Cape Lazo, 9 a.m.—Rain, wind southeast, Bar. 29.81, temp. 52. No shipping.

Point Grey, 9 a.m.—Partly cloudy, calm. No shipping.

Tatoosh, moon—Cloudy, wind northeast, 10 miles an hour. Bar. 29.89, temp. 55. No shipping.

Pachena, noon—Partly cloudy, wind northwest, sea calm. No shipping.

Estevan, noon—Clear and light southwest wind, sea calm. No shipping.

Cape Lazo, noon—Partly cloudy, calm. Bar. 29.80, temp. 60. No shipping.

Point Grey, noon—Clear, calm. No shipping.

Tatoosh, 6 p.m.—Clear, wind southwest, 10 miles an hour. Bar. 29.78, temp. 56. Passed out, the steamer *Wimbleton* at 1.20 p.m. In, bark *Fresno* at 1.30 p.m.; the barkentine *Makawell* at 1.40; the schooner *C. Holmes* at 2.40 p.m. Out, schooner *Argo* at 3.50 p.m.; steamer *Tordenskjold*.

Pachena, 6 p.m.—Clear, southwest wind, calm. No shipping.

Estevan, 6 p.m.—Clear, southwest wind, calm. No shipping.

Cape Lazo, 6 p.m.—Clear, and strong northerly wind. Bar. 29.78, temp. 62. No shipping.

Point Grey, 6 p.m.—Clear, and strong northwest wind. No shipping.

By Coast Wire

Carmannah, 9 a.m.—Light westward wind, clear, sea smooth. Bar. 29.85. A ship and barkentine towed off here.

Cape Beale, 9 a.m.—Light wind, northwest, sea smooth. The *Orion* passed south at 5:30 a.m.

Carmannah, noon—Light, westward wind, clear, sea smooth. Bar. 29.85. A barkentine and a schooner bound in.

Cape Beale, noon—Light west wind, clear, sea smooth. No shipping.

Carmannah, 6 p.m.—Moderate west wind, clear, sea smooth. Bar. 29.85.

Cape Beale, 6 p.m.—Light west wind, sea smooth.

## PRINCESS ROYAL RESCUED TWO MEN

After Being Six Hours on Upturned Boat Couple Were Picked Up

When the steamer *Princess Royal*, Capt. Hickey, arrived in port yesterday she had two Seattle fishermen on board who were saved from drowning after being six hours in the water and after several steamers had passed them without heeding their cries of distress. The two men, William Helnes and George Williams, were taken to Seattle yesterday afternoon. The two men were picked up by the *Princess Royal* when the steamer was on her way from Seattle to Vancouver on Friday night a few miles out from Seattle.

The steamer was well started on her way to Vancouver at 10:44 when shouts were heard off her port bow. The vessel was stopped, a boat lowered and two water-soaked and cold men were picked off the upturned bottom of a small sailboat. Having spent the afternoon at Port Blakely, they were crossing to Seattle when a squall upset their boat. They endeavored to reach West point, but were carried along by the tide. The young men were very grateful to Captain Hickey for saving them.

The schooner *Minnie A. Caine*, which passed up to the Sound yesterday from San Francisco, together with the barkentine *La Malina*, left the Golden Gate in tow of the steam schooner *Charles Nelson*. After towing behind the *Nelson* for 270 miles the hawser parted twice and, on account of rough weather, Captain Ramsellus decided it expedient to let the *Minnie A. Caine* make the remainder of the passage under her own sail.

Capt. Ramsellus of the *Nelson* said: "With the *Caine* in tow we left San Francisco at 5 p.m. Monday, June 8. The weather was all right until Tuesday night, when it commenced to blow from the northwest, but not very heavily. But on Wednesday night we ran into a heavy gale from the same quarter. A terrific sea made up and we began to have a hard time with our tow."

The schooner was riding high, being light, and she jumped about like a cork on the waves. At 10:30 o'clock Wednesday night the ten-inch hawser carried away. We stood by and spent a couple of hours picking up the schooner again.

During the night the wind increased in force and the sea was very high. But there was so much wind and swell that with the tow the *Nelson* was unable to make any headway. At 4:30 o'clock Thursday morning the hawser parted again when we were off Trinidad Head, twenty miles north of Humboldt bay. The weather was so rough that it was no use to again attempt the tow. There was no shelter at hand and, as Captain Olsen

had the *Minnie A. Caine* make the remainder of the passage under her own sail.

The steamer *Manuka* of the Canadian Australian line which sailed last night for Australia took a light cargo and a large complement of passengers, amongst whom were Mrs.

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The steamer

COLLEGIATE SCHOOL  
FOR BOYS

The Laurels, Belcher Street, Victoria, B. C.  
Patron and Visitor  
The Lord Bishop of Columbia.  
Head Master  
J. W. Laing, Esq., M.A., Oxford  
Assisted by R. H. Bissell, Esq.  
J. F. Meredith, Esq., B. A., H. J. Davis, Esq.

Boys are prepared for the Universities of England and Canada, the Royal Navy, R. M. C. Kingston, and Commerce. First-class equipment of five acres, spacious school buildings, extensive recreation grounds, gymnasium, organized Cadet Corps.

Aims at Thoroughness, Sound Discipline, and Moral Training.

The summer term will commence Tuesday, April 21, at 9 a.m.

Apply Head Master. Phone 62.

UNIVERSITY SCHOOL  
FOR BOYS

VICTORIA, B. C.  
Principals

Rev. W. W. BOLTON, M. A., Canon, J. C. BAINACLE, Esq., London University

Assisted by C. E. Falkner, Esq., B.A., (Oxford), C. H. Jackson, B.A., New College, Oxford, J. M. Elvins, Esq., Keble College (Oxford) and A. V. Cardinal, Esq., London University.

Excellent accommodation for boarders, chemical laboratory, manual training, football, cricket, and military drill. Boys prepared for the Universities, Kingston, R. M. C., the professions and commercial life.

UPPER SCHOOL—Oak Bay Avenue, corner Richmond Road.  
LOWER SCHOOL—Rockland Avenue, adjoining Government House.

The summer term will commence on Monday, May 4, 1908.

Apply

REV. W. W. BOLTON, Phone 1320

## SUMMER SESSION

In the  
SPROTT-SHAW  
BUSINESS INSTITUTE

536 Hastings St., Vancouver, B. C.

Full Commercial Stenographic Telegraphy and Engineering courses.

Instruction Individual. Teachers all Specialists. Results, the Best.

Write for Particulars

E. J. SPROTT, B. A., Principal

## Corrig College

Beacon Hill Park, Victoria, B. C.

Select High-Grade Day and Boarding College for Boys of 10 to 18 years. Requirements a well-appointed gentleman's home in lovely Beacon Hill Park. Number limited. Outdoor sports. Prepared for Business Life or Professional or University examinations. Fees Inclusive and strictly moderate. No vacancies until autumn term, September 1st.

Principal, J. W. CHURCH, M. A.

## Victoria Business College

Will open shortly in central premises on Government Street, near Pittman's. Standard—first and best system. Book-keeping, Typewriting—Touch system only. Penmanship. Business and Office Routine, etc., etc. For Prospective Courses, Terms, etc., apply to the Principal, W. W. Sutte, 1045 Yates Street.

## Portland Academy

Twenty-first year opens Sept. 11. The Academy fits for Eastern and Western colleges. Elementary grades, both primary and grammar, under same management. For Catalogue address

PORTLAND ACADEMY

Portland, Oregon.

## Notice to Former Pupils

The former pupils of St. Ann's convent, Victoria, B. C., who reside in this province or elsewhere, are requested to send their addresses to the Sisters as soon as possible. Invitations to the Golden Jubilee of the school, June 26th, 27th and 28th, 1908, will be mailed to all addresses received. (The above refers to pupils who attended the school for instruction in any branch.) Married ladies please state maiden name.

## The New Grand

WEEK 22ND JUNE, 1908.

Elton-Polo-Aldo Four

World's Greatest Sensational Casting Artists.

Frederick Raymond Trio

High-Class Singing Sketch.

WILLIAM JENETTA

Selbini and Grovini

Acrobats, Jugglers, Tumblers and

Acrobatic Bicyclists.

Leo Filler

Russian Boy Violinist.

Black and Miller

Novelty Acrobats.

Effie Pearson

Singing Comedienne.

Thomas J. Price

Song Illustrator.

The Tale of the Church Bells

New Moving Pictures

Modern Sculptors.

"Uncle Bill's Bull."

Our Own Orchestra

M. Nogel, Director

Overture — "Enchantment," by Herrmann.

**PANTAGES**

IN CANADA

WEEK COMMENCING JUNE 15, 1908

HARDEN—The Wizard of Handcuffs and Snares.

VERDEN AND DUNLAP—Comedians and Singers.

LEE MORRISON & CO.—Presenting a Comedy Sketch entitled "Mr. Bunch-  
light."

BERT WIGGIN—Comedian, Juggler and Cartoonist. "All Right."

HARRY DE VERA—In Picture Mel-

odies.

THE PANTAGESCOPE—Reproducing

"The Gentleman Burglar."

## EMPEROR THEATRE

Government and Johnson Streets.

**MOVING PICTURES.**

"North Wales."

"Adventures of an Overcoat."

"King Harcourt, Gentleman."

"Love Lovers All Rank."

"The Charmed Sword."

"Heavyweights Race."

"Buying a Cow."

**ILLUSTRATED SONGS:**

Mrs. Joseph, Vocalist.

"Sacred Songs."

"Heavenly Stately Torches."

Programme changed every Monday and Thursday. Show daily 2.00 to 5.30, 7.00 to 10.30. Admissions, 10 cents. Children's Matinee, Wednesday and Saturday, 5 cents.

**LETTERS TO EDITOR**

**The Water Question**

Sir:—I have no intention of taking further part in the discussion on the general subject of the water supply, still less of questioning the authority of Mr. Adams on matters which are within the province of a hydraulic engineer. The question, however, of the quantity of water required to afford an abundant supply to the inhabitants of Victoria, Oak Bay, etc., up to the time when the population shall have reached to the number mentioned in the interview reported in the Times of the 16th, I take to be, not a purely professional matter, but one on which a layman may venture to offer an opinion. In that interview, Mr. Adams adheres to his former statement that Elk lake cannot, for any possible circumstances, supply a daily supply of more than 2,000,000 gallons, and states that this quantity will, with the help of the reservoir and meter system, supply a population of 45,000. On the other hand we have the authority of the mayor for the fact that the present population, of some 50,000, is consuming three million gallons daily. The fact that the present supply is altogether insufficient seems to be ignored, the fact that our gardens, etc., are being ruined, and that we are, many of us, half the day without water in our houses. It seems to me that if we could get it we should use something like double three million gallons, but the promise of Mr. Adams of an abundant supply next year, from a source the limit of which is 2,300,000, those meters and reservoirs afford a promise of little comfort. I hope I may be wrong and that somebody will correct my ignorance, but I have experience of both flat rate and meter, and flat rates in houses with small gardens or croquet lawn, the expense for the year is less than the meter system. No doubt it would be otherwise in the case of large places.

EDWARD MUSGRAVE.

**OKLAHOMA WOMAN A MARSHAL**

She Carries a Gun and Knows how to Use It.

Beulah Reynolds, deputy United States Marshal for the Eastern district of Oklahoma. That is the way it reads on the pay roll and the petite, handsome girl that answers to the name is a real deputy Marshal with authority to carry a six shooter, privilege which she uses, riding under Grant Victor, Marshal of the district.

Miss Reynolds was born in Randolph county, Missouri, and educated at Lexington, Mo. She was in Oklahoma City at the opening of Oklahoma. She regards her appointment under Victor as a political matter. She was taken on as a deputy marshal, she was told, in she insisted on taking the same oath that any other deputy marshal takes, and she is also subject to the same rules and duties. So far as known she is the only woman actually in service as a deputy United States marshal. She has authority to make arrests, raid two papers, and even go into the field of mail robbery.

When she took the oath of office Miss Reynolds was asked if she would go out and make an arrest if it were required and if she would take part in a real fight if it came to a "show down" and it was pointed out to her just what duties are sometimes required of a deputy marshal in tight places. Her response was short and to the point.

"I will take the oath and I am not a quitter."

The next morning when the marshal came down he found lying on the desk of his new deputy a pearl handled six shooter of excellent make, handsomely engraved and every chamber loaded. He was informed that she had not yet taken the oath, so far as known, and that it was a better proof than it looked. So far there are no notches on this gun, but who knows when there will be? The fact is the young woman has been carrying this gun when she believed she needed it, and she knows how to use it.—Kansas City Times.

The Rev. David Macrae left a legacy of a hundred pounds to provide an annual prize for an essay on Scottish history, life, or song by the school children of Dundee. It is left to the school board to set the conditions.

**SHARES OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST OIL COMPANY A FIRST CLASS INVESTMENT.**

To the Shareholders:

A large number of people, upon the strength of representation made by me, bought shares in the Canadian Northwest Oil Co.

As most of these purchases were made at a time when the property of the Company was only a very excellent prospect, the investor had to depend almost wholly upon my faith in the proposition, as indicated by the fact, that I withdrew from all other engagements, and devoted my time and energy exclusively to the promotion of the Company, and the management, under the directors, of its affairs without salary.

I naturally appreciated very highly the confidence thus displayed by these people in my judgment, and am anxious that they should secure the best possible results from their investments.

Under the circumstances, therefore, I may be pardoned for venturing to advise them not to dispose of their shares at the present time, although the prices now being offered represent a very considerable profit to them.

The property, I am happy to say, is no longer merely a prospect, for although its actual value has not yet been fully demonstrated, there is very much better reason today for the prices now quoted for shares than there was for the figures at which the persons in question originally purchased.

My personal opinion is that there is no investment available today as good as the shares of the Canadian Northwest Oil Company at the prevailing prices, and that unless shareholders required money for very special purposes they ought not to dispose of their holdings.

In order to accommodate such persons as purchased their shares from me, and who feel it necessary to realize some extent upon them, I am prepared to advance money upon the security of their certificates to meet their requirements, and thus enable them, without inconvenience, to take advantage of the rise in the value of the shares which, in my opinion, is a certainty in the near future.

ANTHONY ANDERSON,  
1208 Government Street,  
Victoria, B. C.

Office hours: From 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

**THE PANTAGESCOPE**—Reproducing "The Gentleman Burglar."

WEEK COMMENCING JUNE 15, 1908

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# VICTORIA REAL ESTATE

## B.C. LAND & INVESTMENT AGENCY

40 Government Street

LIMITED

Victoria, B.C.

## HOUSES AND LOTS

Dallas Road—Large modern dwelling with two lots, beautifully situated. Will be sold at a reasonable price as the owner is leaving the country.

Dallas Road—8-roomed modern dwelling and nearly half an acre of ground, only \$7,000.

\$4,500—Will purchase a 9-roomed dwelling with large lot (first story brick) fruit trees, etc., handy to street car.

\$3,150—modern 10-roomed dwelling centrally situated on a good corner, bargain.

\$4,000—8-roomed house with cement basement and 2 lots, new stable, etc., a few fruit trees. Off Oak Bay avenue, easy terms.

\$3,500—Good two-storey house in James Bay with lot 54 x 120, nicely situated with a good view. Bargain.

\$2,100—6-roomed two-storey house and lot on Hillside avenue, with side entrance. Easy terms.

\$2,300—2-storey house on Second Street with all modern conveniences and in good repair. Easy terms.

\$2,000—1½-storey dwelling, centrally located, only one block from car line, very easy terms.

\$1,900—New modern cottage and corner lot, 50 x 107, just off Oak Bay Ave. 1-3 cash, balance \$25 per month at 7 per cent.

\$300—Lot Victoria West, close to school.

\$600—Lot Victoria West, handy to street car and school.

\$450—We have four lots at \$450 each; high and dry, nicely situated, just off Oak Bay avenue. Terms easy.

\$525—Lot Dallas Road—with good view of the Straits.

FIRE INSURANCE WRITTEN—PHOENIX OF LONDON.

## FARMS AND ACREAGE

Fruit farm, Gordon Head, 10 acres, water and road frontage, first-class orchard in full bearing, also small fruits; house, barn, etc. \$7000. A bargain.

2,000 acres timber, mineral and agricultural lands, crown granted and only \$5.25 per acre.

Lasqueti Island, sheep ranch, containing over 2,000 acres, house, barns and a large number of sheep, \$20,000.

Prospect Lake, 89 acres with large frontage on the lake, good house, barns, etc. Partly cleared, nearly all good land, some excellent timber, \$4,800.

Koksilah River, 65 acres, 20 cleared, good 6-room house, water laid on close to stores and school, \$4,500.

Gordon Head, first-class fruit farm, containing 10 acres, best of soil, all under cultivation, strawberries and fruit trees, first class house.

Pender Island, 60 acres of good wild land, timbered, on main road, 1 ½ miles from wharf and school, \$20 per acre.

Cowichan Bay, 50 acres very close to water front, \$500.

Metchosin, 100 acres of wild land with good swamp of cedar, etc. \$1,000.

Galiano Island, 282 acres, partly under cultivation, 9-roomed dwelling, barn, orchard of 200 bearing trees, 2 good bays, 1 ½ million feet good timber. Will also sell live stock, implements, etc. Price \$5,000.

## Take Your Choice—All New and Never Been Occupied

MEDINA STREET—James Bay, new modern bungalow containing parlor, dining-room, kitchen, reception hall, den, kitchen, 3 bedrooms, bath and toilet, large basement, etc. Price and terms on application. (1575)

JOHNSON STREET—New modern bungalow containing parlor, dining-room, kitchen, reception hall, 3 bedrooms, bath, pantry, scullery, basement, etc. Price and terms on application. (1568)

NIAGARA STREET—Close to Beacon Hill park and Dallas Road, modern bungalow containing parlor, dining-room, den, kitchen, 3 bedrooms, bath, pantry, scullery, etc. Price and terms on application. (1411)

LABOUCHERE STREET—Modern cottage containing parlor, dining-room, 2 bedrooms, kitchen, pantry, scullery, basement, etc. Lot 60 ft. x 120 ft. (1377)

CHAMBERS STREET—5-roomed modern cottage containing parlor, dining-room, 2 bedrooms, kitchen, pantry, bath-room, cellar, etc. Price and terms on application. (1395)

SUPERIOR STREET—Two modern bungalows, each of 6 rooms and on which we can make exceptionally easy terms. (1415)

RICHARDSON STREET—New modern bungalow containing parlor, dining-room, den, kitchen, 3 bedrooms, wash-room, toilet, bath, pantry, basement, etc. Price and terms to suit you. (1512)

PANDORA AVENUE—2 lots and new modern residence containing parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, 5 bedrooms, bath, toilet, large closets, bath, sewer, hot and cold water, electric light, furnace, etc. Terms, etc., on application. (1313)

WORK STREET—New cottage containing 6 rooms bath and pantry, basement, cement foundation. Terms to be arranged. (1274)

## P. R. BROWN, LIMITED

1130 BROAD STREET

PHONE 1070

P. O. BOX 428

Money to Loan, Fire Insurance Written, Stores and Dwellings to Let.

## Gordon Head—Valuable Fruit Farm

8½ acres of the finest Fruit Land, all in cultivation, 500 fruit trees, 2½ acres strawberries, 10-roomed house, new last summer, cost \$4,000. Hot and cold water, furnace, excellent water supply.

This property is in first-class shape, and will be sold as a going concern, with the furniture, stock, and implements, (all new and cost \$2,000), at a reasonable price, the owner being compelled by business to return to Manitoba.

**\$6,000 Cash**

and the balance on terms.

Pemberton & Son - - - 625 Fort Street

Established  
1858

**A. W. BRIDGMAN**

Telephone  
86  
41 GOVERNMENT STREET

## Houses to Rent

CORNER COLWOOD AND BURNSIDE ROAD—New 6-room cottage, hot and cold water, bathroom, 3 bedrooms together with 5 acres, 10 minutes from Parsons Bridge & Stewart's Crossing. Rent \$17.50 per month.

OAK BAY AVE.—7-room house, electric light, bathroom, pantry, clothes closets, standing on 2½ lots, close to Junction on Oak Bay Ave. Rent \$20 per month.

CROFT STREET—House, 6 rooms, sewer, electric light, bath, pantry, woodshed. \$22 per month. All modern conveniences.

ALFRED STREET—6-room cottage (furnished), bath, sewer, electric light, all modern conveniences. Rent \$50 per month.

THIRD STREET—5-room cottage, bath, sewer, electric light. Large stable. Rent \$20 per month.

CORNER PEMBROKE AND CAMERON—6-room cottage, bath, sewer, electric light. Rent \$20 per month.

OAK BAY AVE.—11-room house, partly furnished, standing in half an acre of ground. Magnificent view of straits and mountains. To rent by the month only, at \$60.00 per month.

## Lots

COR. DUNEDIN AND BURNSIDE ROAD—One lot 60x120 . . . . . \$1,200  
LEE AVENUE—Near Jubilee Hospital; 13 lots 60x120, each . . . . . \$5,250  
RICHMOND AVENUE—One lot 60x120 . . . . . \$900  
HARBINGER AVENUE—Two lots 60x120, each . . . . . \$1,000  
RICHARDSON STREET AND HARBINGER AVE.—Two lots, 120x120 . . . . . \$2,300  
ST. ANDREWS STREET—One lot 50x125 . . . . . \$1,100

## Lots

NIAGARA AND MEDINA—One lot 50x120 . . . . . \$1,350  
HILLSIDE AVENUE AND PRIOR STREET—One lot 67x153 . . . . . \$600  
COR. DOUGLAS AND ALPHA STREET—One lot, 40x120 . . . . . \$700  
MENZIES STREET—Opposite Drill Hall—One lot, 60x120 . . . . . \$2,100  
DALLAS ROAD—Near Dallas Hotel—One lot 60x130, two small cottages . . . . . \$2,000  
MYRTLE STREET—Three lots, Nos. 3, 4 and 5; 50x120 each, each . . . . . \$400  
FAITHFUL STREET—Off Moss street—One lot, 52x155. A bargain at . . . . . \$450  
GOVERNMENT STREET—One lot from Toronto; 1 lot, 50x105 . . . . . \$2,000  
CONSTANCE COVE—60x120 each; deep water, opposite Bullen's; charming view, each . . . . . \$1,000

## GRANT & LINEHAM

Telephone 664

634 VIEW STREET,

P.O. Box 307

Money to Loan. Fire Insurance Written.

Phone 1092

## BOND & CLARK

614 Trounce Avenue, Victoria, B.C.

P.O. Box 336

## AN IDEAL HOME

HOUSE contains Drawing Room, 17x21; Dining Room, 16x32; Library, 13x15; Kitchen, 15x16; four large Bedrooms, large Hall, Bath with first-class fixtures, Pantry, Scullery and Larder, Cement Basement, Grates in Drawing Room, Library and Dining Room GROUNDS—165 feet frontage by 225 feet depth, large, well-kept lawn, hedges, ornamental trees, 160 rose bushes, abundance of small flowers, cement walks, 26 young fruit trees, berry canes, strawberry patch, large hen house and run and other out sheds. This house located close to the Gorge and on car line.

PRICE RIGHT, AND TERMS EASY

GRAY, HAMILTON, DONALD & JOHNSTON, LIMITED, 63 YATES ST.

TELEPHONE 663

VICTORIA

WINNIPEG

REGINA

TELEPHONE 663

# VICTORIA REAL ESTATE

## Farming Land

SAANICHTON—50 Acres within 1 mile of Station, all good land, 5 acres cleared, 5 acres in pasture. Price, per acre.....\$60.00  
SHAWNIGAN DISTRICT—30 Acres. Price ....\$700.00  
SHAWNIGAN DISTRICT—50 Acres. Price....\$1,000.00  
SHAWNIGAN DISTRICT—80 Acres. Price.....\$850.00  
All within 1 mile of Cobble Hill Station.  
SHAWNIGAN DISTRICT—100 Acres, close to waterfront, about 10 acres cleared. Price.....\$3,000.00  
MAPLE BAY—45 Acres first-class land, 8 acres cultivated, 10 acres pasture, 6 acres slashed, close to Church, School and Post Office. Price.....\$3,150.00  
WESTHOLME—60 Acres, about half choice bottom land, balance slopes from lake and is covered with good timber. Price.....\$1,500.00  
FRENCH CREEK—100 Acres on waterfront, mostly open land, easily cleared. Price.....\$3,000.00

We issue the "Home List," a complete catalogue of all the best farms for sale on Vancouver Island.

ESTABLISHED  
1890

**R. S. DAY & B. BOGGS**

620 FORT STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

TELEPHONE  
30

## For Two Weeks We Intend to Have a Clearing Up Sale

And will not advertise anything but what on examination will prove to be BARGAINS.

NO. 1—6 acres cleared land, 3½ miles from the centre of the City on the Wilkinson Road, has been held at \$400 per acre. Unsurpassed situation and excellent soil. On easy terms, for, per acre....\$250.00  
NO. 2—4 acres cleared land, 3½ miles from the centre of the City, adjoining the above land. No rock. To clear will sell the piece for (easy terms).....\$1,000.00  
NO. 3—2 lots opposite the Jubilee Hospital, on car line, all cleared and ready to build on—these are listed at \$650.00 each, but they must be sold and we can arrange terms, at, each.....\$100.00  
NO. 4—Four lots on the Gorge, 1 block from the car line, close to the water, taxes low as just outside city limits, cleared, suitable for a garden or chicken ranch. Each .....\$300.00  
NO. 5—1½ acres on Portage Inlet and Burnside road, 3 miles from city, grand view of the water, good site for country home close to the city, where poultry can be raised at a profit. Reduced to \$1,000.00  
NO. 6—Water frontage on the Gorge, size 100 feet by 350 feet, with fine bearing orchard, fine view and good site for launch house, bath house, etc. One of few inside water front lots available, \$4,000.00  
NO. 7—70 acres cleared farm situated on Cordova Bay—rich deep black soil, nice spring creek on 1 corner, free of rock, good buildings. This farm is pronounced by fruit experts to be one of the finest fruit and dairy farms on Vancouver Island and the owners are desirous of realizing. The property has been subdivided into water frontage lots and 5 acre blocks, and has been held at \$400.00 per acre. We are authorized to sell this property for the next few days, at, per acre, en bloc....\$150.00  
Tel. 1458. Call in and we will drive you out.

## McPherson & Fullerton Bros.

Phone 1458 606 Broughton St., off Government St. Phone 1458

## PACIFIC WHALING STOCK

FOR SALE—Ten Preference Shares at 100 per share. Last year's Dividend 25 per cent. GOOD WILL AND FURNITURE of 56-Room Hotel. Best position in the City, making good returns. Price.....\$4,200  
FOUR MILES OUT, 5 acres all cultivated and underdrained, have the best of soil, 800 3-year-old apple trees, well selected for markets, best variety of strawberries, interlacing also 2,000 fruit bushes, 6-room house pleasantly situated, spring water, horse, buggy, cart and waggon included. Easy terms. Price .....\$5,500

## E. A. HARRIS & CO.

35 FORT STREET.

MONEY TO LOAN.

PHONE 697

## Queen Charlotte Townsite

The future commercial centre of the Queen Charlotte Islands. Lots are now on the market at attractive prices. Write us for full information.

We will upon request send you a free copy of the "Queen Charlotte News," containing an encyclopaedia of useful information on the resources of these Islands.

## Western Finance Co.

Phone 1062.

LIMITED.

1236 Gov't St. (Upstairs)

## Suburban Water Views

ESQUIMALT—Three blocks of 1 acre each, fronting on Royal Bay, close to tram. Easy terms. Moderate price. COLWOOD—Parts of sections 34, 36, 37, Esquimalt, about 200 acres have been subdivided into 10-acre blocks. Price, \$1,000 each. Terms, \$200 cash, balance, 1, 2 and 3 years.  
SHOAL BAY—1 Acre on Monterey Avenue, close to beach. Price.....\$2,500.00  
OAK BAY—1 Acre on Oak Bay Avenue and Bellevue Street, splendid view, with the advantage of fine garden land. Price.....\$5,000.00  
OAK BAY—On Mount Baker Avenue and Orchard Avenue, 4 large lots. Price, each.....\$1,500.00  
OAK BAY—Over half acre, with cottage and orchard, extending from Mount Baker Avenue to Newport. Price is.....\$5,000.00  
OAK BAY—Dwelling, 8 rooms, corner Mount Baker and Oak Bay Avenues. Price.....\$3,000.00

## Cowichan River

FOR SALE—Twenty-five acres of land with over half a mile FRONTAGE ON COWICHAN RIVER, within a quarter of a mile from DUNCANS STATION. About six acres under cultivation, balance easily cleared, small cottage, which could be added to if necessary. This property can be had at a reasonable figure, and would make an ideal country home, being close to railway, post office, etc. The shooting and fishing on the property and in the surrounding neighborhood is exceptionally good.

## J. MUSGRAVE

Cor. of Broad and Trounce Ave. Money to Loan on Approved Security

## Waterfront Lot

### Very Choice

We have one very choice Water-Front Lot at Oak Bay.

It is 50 by over 200 feet and slopes gently to the Bay with natural terrace.

Directly in the forefront Mount Baker towers in all its majestic grandeur to the height of about 11,000 feet. At this point the Olympic range of mountains are most beautiful.

There is a nice sheltered Bay and good fishing. We do not know of a prettier waterfront lot, nor a cheaper one. Lots near this one are held at \$2,000 each. Our price for this is \$1,000 on easy terms. We would be glad to have your opinion as to the merits of this lot and will be pleased to show it to you.

## LATIMER & NEY

16 Trounce Avenue Phone 1246

## Notice to Fruit Growers:

To Lease a Jam Factory, Possession given at once. For particulars apply to

J. S. H. Matson

731 Fort Street

HOWARD POTTS

Phone 1192

## For Sale

160 Acres on Salt Spring island, 15 acres slashed and seeded in grass. A great proportion is first class land, timber mostly cedar and alder. Log house and 50 fruit trees. Price .....\$1,200

6 Lots with frontage on Shawnigan Lake, beautifully situated and with a magnificent view. These lots run from 3-4 acre to over 1 acre each. Price per lot from .....\$250

### If it should burn?

Property worth having is worth insuring.

Should yours burn without insurance, what would happen?

We write insurance in first-class companies at tariff rates.

Houses Furnished or Unfurnished for Rent

### What do you think of \$500 in five minutes?

That is just what you can make by buying that snap on Second St. Lot 50 x 133 to an alley.

House of 9 rooms, modern and in good order. Locality high and healthful. The price is \$3,300, and less than one-fourth cash handles it.

The Griffith Company

1242 Government St. Telephone 1462

### Does paying rent suit you?

Buy a new and modern 6-room house, well located, on lot 50 x 150, and be your own landlord. The price is \$2,500, the terms \$1,000 cash or within 6 months and balance on mortgage.

Houses Furnished or Unfurnished for Rent

## GENUINE BARGAIN SALE

\$1,700 cash will purchase a commodious new residence, containing 4 bedrooms, kitchen, parlor, dining room, den and bath room. The property is situated off Oak Bay avenue, one minute from tram, and commands a fine view of the Olympian mountains. Balance of purchase money can remain on mortgage for long term. This is an excellent chance for securing a good home.

FOR PARTICULARS APPLY TO

**ARTHUR COLES**

Real Estate, Fire, Life and Marine Insurance

P.O. Box 167

23-25 Broad Street

## DUG UP ARM—PAIN LEFT

Roscoe, N.Y.—Although Leslie Flinck had an arm cut off by the cars on January 13th, he could still feel the fingers doubled up, and could get no relief from the pain. Last week, relatives dug up the amputated arm, straightened out the fingers, and buried it. Mr. Flinck says he has felt no pain since.

This was imagination—not actual pain. Mr. C. J. Placey, of Wolverton, Que., was tortured for years with excruciating pain in the back, due to serious kidney trouble.—"I took every known kidney remedy," writes Mr. Placey, "but nothing gave me relief, when I was advised to try 'Fruit-a-tives.' This medicine cured me when all others failed."

"Fruit-a-tives" cure pain in the back, because they cure the kidneys, regulate the bowels and induce healthy skin action. "Fruit-a-tives" are made of fruit juices and tonics after the finest formula known to science. 50c a box—at all dealers.



The most delicious drinking tea and the best value on the market.

Hudson's Bay Co.  
Distributors

**COAL PROSPECTING LICENSE.**  
Notice is hereby given that, thirty days after date, I intend to apply to the Honorable Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands situated in Renfrew District and distant as follows:

Commencing at a post planted alongside the southeast corner post of section eighty-four (84) in Township S.E.R.W. thence eighty (80) chains west, thence eighty (80) chains north, thence eighty (80) chains east, thence eighty (80) chains south to the point of commencement.

Victoria, B.C., May 27th, 1908.  
(Signed) R. W. CLARK.

BUILDING LOTS  
FOR SALE

HOUSES BUILT ON THE IN-STALLMENT PLAN

**D. H. BALE**  
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

Phone 1140.

Cor. Fort and Stadacona Streets.

## PAINTING

(Interior or Exterior)

Kalsomining, Paperhanging, Etc

Victoria Painting  
Company

Enquire for Our Prices.

Estimates Free.

Office with

**Newton & Greer Paint  
Company**

568 YATES STREET

Phone 887.

We Make a Specialty of Treating  
Roofs with "N. A. G." Slat-  
ting Composition,

MAKES SHINGLES LOOK  
LIKE SLATES WILL STOP LEAKS.

The Norway-Mexico Gulf Line has opened an agency in San Francisco. This steamship line has been established to operate steamers between the Scandinavian countries and Mexican Gulf ports, including Galveston, Vera Cruz, Puerto Mexico and Tampico. The company received a subsidy from the Norwegian government of one hundred thousand crowns a year, has three steamers, the Kristiania, Tholma and Malin, in the service and two steamers building. The home office of the company is in Christiania, under the management of G. M. Bryde, a prominent shipowner.

A Fisheries Case.

Vancouver, June 20.—Argument in the case of Lily & Co. of Seattle against the Johnson Fishermen company of Nansino was concluded before Mr. Justice Martin. J. A. Russell appeared for the plaintiffs and Mr. Elbert K. C. of Victoria for the defendants. The action was for the purpose of recovery on a judgment given in favor of the plaintiffs in Seattle. It was claimed

The illustrations used in this paper are made in the Colonist Photo-Engraving Department.

## Mainland News

MAINLAND REGIMENT  
PRAISED BY GENERAL

Sixth D. C. O. R. Passes Inspection of General Lake With Credit

Vancouver, June 20.—"Let me say that as a whole the regiment has done exceedingly well. The battalion drill has been well done. The company drill might be characterized by more certainty. The men look to be of fine physique."

This was the final word last evening of Major-General Lake in his address to the men of the Sixth regiment. The visiting officer is the inspector-general of the Canadian militia here on his annual visit. He is a thoroughly practical man, and his praise last evening after the drill was all the more appreciated.

The total strength of the eight companies who turned out last evening was about 350. Visiting were Col. Holmes, D. O. C., Major Eaton, aide to the inspecting officer; Major R. Britton, Lieut. William McLeod, of the corps of guides, and Capt. C. A. Worsnop, formerly commanding officer of the Sixth regiment.

In charge of the men were Lieut.-Col. F. W. Boultham, Major J. Reynolds Tite and Major J. Duff Stuart. The Westminster companies, about eighty strong, under the command of Capt. W. A. Johnson, came over with their bugle band.

After the general salute, the opening feature of the inspection, which occurred on Gamble street grounds, was the march past. Then Col. Boultham put the men through their manoeuvres, with General Lake closely watching them. The senior major, Tite, and following him the junior major, Stuart, drilled the men and finally the company commanders did the handling of the troop. By this time the drill was going on in the dark, but it appeared from the general's remarks that he could see them clearly enough to make a clever estimate of how the drill was performed. At the drill hall later in the evening, he made a short address, of which the words quoted above, formed the closing feature.

Midway Student's Death.

Greenwood, June 20.—Nicholas Munro, of Midway, died at the hospital here. He was finishing his second year's work in science and had written on the McGill university examinations held at Vancouver only a few weeks ago. Last year he took the lieutenant-governor's medal for proficiency in the Vancouver high school. Four days ago he was taken sick with typhoid fever and was brought here.

## SUCCEEDS MR. GREER.

Vancouver, June 20.—W. R. Haldane, has been appointed by the Canadian Pacific Railway to succeed B. W. Greer as general freight agent in Vancouver. Mr. Haldane will arrive here about July 15 to take charge. He has been in the service of the company for many years and recently has been district freight agent with headquarters at Detroit. He is a Canadian. He will be accompanied to Vancouver by Mrs. Haldane.

## LOST HIS ARM.

Greenwood, B. C., June 20.—Frank Taylor, a croucherman at the British Columbia Copper company's Mother Lode mine, had his right arm taken off at the shoulder by being drawn into a flywheel. Taylor was dabbled in a belt conveyor to keep it from slipping, when the brush stuck, and in attempting to save the brush he was caught. Displaying remarkable nerve the injured man talked freely to the men who were attempting to relieve his pain and retained consciousness until taken to the hospital. He is recovering from the shock splendidly.

## BROKEN RIB.

New Westminster, June 20.—A public meeting held in the city hall last night unanimously endorsed the proposal to erect a steel bridge over the North Arm of the river to Lulu Island in place of the present frame one, which is beyond repair. The ratepayers present also looked with favor upon the proposal of the city to sell the land owned by the corporation on Lulu Island, to assist in defraying the cost. The bylaw authorizing the council to sell the lands will be submitted to the ratepayers on Monday and a large number of speakers at last night's meeting urged all those present to vote for the measure.

## HANGED HIMSELF.

Vancouver, June 20.—Clemens Sauer, an elderly man, committed suicide yesterday by hanging himself to a tree in a small wood on Eighteenth avenue, one block east of Westminster avenue. An inquest will be held today. The deceased was formerly the agent of an American lumber company. The body was discovered by A. Hamilton, a timber cruiser, who at once notified the authorities. It had apparently not been there very long. Sauer had evidently premeditated the deed as he utilized a piece of new rope. Each arm was stretched over a limb, one foot resting against the trunk of the tree. Provincial Constable Munro and Smit cut down the body and had it removed to Center & Hanna's undertaking parlors.

## SATISFACTORY OUTLOOK.

Vancouver, June 20.—H. J. Knott, managing director of the National Finance Corporation, has just returned from a trip through the interior of the province, taking in the Kootenays, Okanagan, Boundary and Crow's Nest country districts. This was the first time Mr. Knott has visited the country, and he expressed himself as utterly amazed at the development evident on every hand and the bright prospects for the future. Mr. Knott's trip was taken with special reference to obtaining information concerning the fruit growing resources of the country and he was profoundly impressed. He states that the residents of every section look upon the marked development of the past as only stepping stone to the real future of the various districts.

## INCINERATOR EXPENSES.

Vancouver, June 20.—Earl Spalding, charged with the theft of \$900 from another young man in the city, came up before Judge Cano and pleaded guilty. He said that he was quite willing to make restitution for all he had stolen. In view of this his honor imposed the comparatively light sentence of six months' imprisonment. The robbery occurred in a downtown house, where Spalding abstracted the money in a roll of bills from the other man's hip pocket. He hired a cab and drove over to New Westminster that night. Afterwards he got as far as Port Townsend, where he was located and brought back by the city police.

## YOUTHFUL THIEF.

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Subscribe for THE COLONIST

THREE MINERS DEAD  
IN COAL CREEK MINE

Penned in By "Bump" and Smothered By Accumulated Gas

Fernie, B.C., June 20.—A serious accident occurred in No. 2 mine at Coal creek last night, when three men lost their lives. The killed are Geo. Neath, age 45, English, married; Geo. Rudolph, 40, German, married; and Steve Koly, 21.

The fatal bump was felt all over Coal creek, and people came flocking to the mouth of the mine. The bump occurred in section 1 at the bottom and squeezed up to the top, stopping the air from going in, and the gas quickly accumulated. General Superintendent Sinsler, local Superintendent Strachan and the pit bosses were soon on hand with a rescue party, but were unable to get to the men, owing to the large accumulation of gas.

The mine train bringing down the night shift has just arrived from the scene of the explosion at Coal creek, but has none of the bodies of the men who were killed, as it is impossible to get them owing to the gas in the mine.

The nature of the explosion is more of what is termed a bump, which is an upheaval, and the three men who were killed are supposed to be penned in where they were working. The shock was so severe that it shook the town of Coal creek. It was felt in all the other mines, the men rushing to the surface, as they were aware something had happened. This accident occurred in No. 6, west of No. 2 mine, about a mile from the surface.

FRAZER RIVER FALLING.

Yale, June 20.—The Frazer river has fallen ten inches.

## ROSSLAND SHIPMENTS.

Rossland, June 20.—Following are the shipments for the Rossland mines for the week ending this evening: Centre Star, 3,320; Le Roi, 1,015; Le Roi II, 313; Mayflower, 35; total for week, 4,685, and for the year to date, 138,662 tons.

DEATH OF J. S. CROWDER.

Vancouver, June 20.—John Stanley Crowder, late of the firm of Crowder & Penzer, died this afternoon at the age of 49, from Bright's disease. He had been a prominent business man of Vancouver for 20 years. His one-time partner, W. Penzer, died a few weeks ago.

MODERN APPLICATION  
OF TURBINE ENGINES

INTERESTING LECTURE ON NEW METHOD OF PROPULSION FOR STEAM-SHIPS

Mr. Gerald Stoney, delivering the second of a series of lectures on "The Royal Institution and Its Modern Applications," recently said that the most important field for the steam turbine was in the propulsion of ships. The large and increasing amount of horsepower, and the greater size and speed of modern engines, tended towards some lighter form capable of perfect balancing, and economical in steam requirements, which the engines on piston type did not fulfill. Trials between turbine and reciprocating engines showed an economy of coal of 3 per cent from 15 to 20 per cent, and a much smaller engine room staff was required. The great Atlantic liners fitted with turbines travelling at an average speed of 24½ knots required turbines of 70,000 horse-power. Few realized what this meant, but it was considered that about 10 men to a horse-power, that figure meant a force of 700,000 men, and as three shifts would be required in crossing the Atlantic this was equivalent to a total of 2,100,000. But as only one man out of every five was able bodied, it required a total of over ten millions to draw upon. Thus it required twice the population of London to drive a Cunarder across the Atlantic. What the future might bring forth it was difficult to say, but it had taken 200 years to bring the reciprocating engine to its present high state of efficiency. The steam turbine was only 23 years old, and it had already out-distanced its rival. We might look forward to a time when, as coal was simply bottled sunlight, we might succeed in harnessing the quick moving molecules of air to drive our vessels.

IT'S A STRIKING FACT AND ONE ON WHICH YOU ARE UNDoubtedly TO BE CONGRATULATED, THAT YOU SHOULD HAVE CHOSEN TO CELEBRATE THE THREE HUNDREDTH YEAR OF YOUR FOUNDATION BY A FORM OF CELEBRATION WHICH SETS OUT ALL THE CHARMS THAT A BEAUTIFUL SITUATION, A GREAT HISTORY AND A CHIVALROUS AND POETIC Minded PEOPLE CAN GIVE—A

ROYAL ATHLETIC PARK

Two Nights Only. June 22 Opening

COMPLETE CIRCUS OF ACROBATIC SPECIALTIES—GORGEOUS BALLETES—THRILLING REALISTIC EFFECTS—TERRIFIC EARTHQUAKES AND VOLCANIC ERUPTION—220 PERFORMERS—350 FOOT STAGE—A SPECTACLE OF MAGNIFICENT PROPORTIONS—CONCLUDING NIGHTLY WITH

## LAST WEEK LAST WEEK

## Great Pre-Inventory Sale of

FURNITURE  
CARPETS, LINOLEUMS

This week will see the close of the most successful Sale we have ever held. Prices have been cut down ruthlessly, but the quality of our goods are of the highest. Now is the final opportunity for you to get new, up-to-the-minute Furniture, Rugs, Carpets and Linoleum at the lowest of prices.

This week we will show extra specially low-price Bargains in Hall Racks and Chiffoniers.

## SAMPLE BARGAIN

Hall Rack, quarter cut oak, golden finish, bevelled British plate mirror, regular \$27.00. Red tag price ..... \$18.50

## SAMPLE BARGAIN

Handsome Chiffonier, solid oak, golden finish, bevelled British plate mirror, regular \$18.00. Red tag price ..... \$10.00

Look for the Red Flag Hundreds of Other Bargains

Look for the Red Flag

Come today, join the crowd of satisfied purchasers at our great Sale. Everything as represented or money returned. Packing and shipping free.

DISCOUNT 20 PER CENT TO 40 PER CENT

## SMITH &amp; CHAMPION

1420 Douglas Street

Phone 718

The Original and Complete Pain's Peerless Pyrotechnical Pageant

And Carnival at Naples

VESUVIUS

ROYAL ATHLETIC PARK

Two Nights Only. June 22 Opening

\$1,500 Fireworks

By Pain, the World's Fireworks King

WE SHALL SEE AS THE STRAINS OF THE OVERTURE DIE AWAY A GROUP OF WIGWAMS SETTLED UNDER THE TREES AND THE WILD INDIAN DANCE IN PROGRESS ON THE BANKS.

JACQUES CARTIER COMES IN SIGHT IN THE EARTH IN THE MIDST OF THE ASSEMBLED INDIANS THE MIGHTY CROSS WHICH BEARS THE GOLDEN LILIES AND THE ARMS OF FRANCE.

"IT WILL ENABLE THE YOUTH OF THIS COUNTRY TO REALIZE BETTER THAN THEY HAVE EVER DONE BEFORE THE GREATNESS OF YOUR NATIONAL HISTORY. IT WILL SHOW WITH ALL THE ADJUSTED ARCHAEOLOGICAL ACCURACY, BEAUTIFUL COLOR, STATELY CEREMONIAL AND THE SWEET TONES OF MUSIC, A GREAT HISTORY AND A CHIVALROUS AND POETIC MINDED PEOPLE CAN GIVE—A

COUNTRY'S HISTORY.

"IT WILL SHOW WITH ALL THE ADJUSTED ARCHAEOLOGICAL ACCURACY, BEAUTIFUL COLOR, STATELY CEREMONIAL AND THE SWEET TONES OF MUSIC, A GREAT HISTORY AND A CHIVALROUS AND POETIC MINDED PEOPLE CAN GIVE—A

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COUNTRY'S HISTORY.

Summer months are BOVRIL months. A cup of BOVRIL with a biscuit gives all necessary nutriment when meat is not relished.

Try a little BOVRIL in your canned meats.

**BOVRIL**



## REPUBLICANS SEEK NATIONAL CHAIRMAN

Conference of Candidates and Committeemen Proves Fruitless

Cincinnati, June 20.—Secretary Taft's visit to his home city, so far as concerned the selection of a Republican national chairman, was fruitless. Frank H. Hitchcock, who managed the preliminary campaign of the war secretary at Washington, might have had the chairmanship, but at the last moment he declined to permit the use of his name. A telegram was received by Secretary Taft from Mr. Hitchcock today asking that he not be considered. He said that his physical condition rendered it impossible to undertake the duties of campaign manager.

After a conference last about two hours, Secretary Taft, Representative Sherman and the members of the sub-committee of the national committee decided to postpone action on the chairman and treasurer of the national committee until July 1. On that date a meeting of the candidates and the members of the sub-committee will be held in Washington.

The following official statement was issued regarding the conference:

"Yesterday the national committee in session at Chicago delegated to a sub-committee consisting of eight members, the power to act in the matter of the selection of a chairman and treasurer of the national committee, and directed its sub-committee to confer with the nominees for president and vice-president before taking action. At the members of the sub-committee were present at the conference today with the nominees except W. L. Ward, of New York, who was represented by Mr. Hart, of Iowa.

"The conference of the committee showed harmonious views as to the qualifications necessary for a chairman, but disclosed an indisposition on the part of several who were suggested as available to accept the place, including Mr. Hitchcock, who declined to be considered on account of his health.

"After a full conference the committee decided that the matter was of such importance and required such consultation with various persons suggested as available for the place, than an adjournment was taken until July 1, when the committee will reconvene in Washington.

The committee delegated the Hon. M. T. Herrick to make public this statement. The proceedings of the conference with this exception were

executive, but it is known that a considerable difference of opinion arose as to the choice of a national chairman.

The official statement did not say that Mr. Hitchcock declined the chairmanship, but that he declined to be considered for the position on account of his health. No statement was authorized by anybody that he had declined the proffered place, or that the proffer had been made to him. It can be said that the proceedings of today have not eliminated Mr. Hitchcock from consideration, and that he undoubtedly will yet be an important factor.

## CONCERNING GOOD ROADS

Lecture By Mr. Samuel Hill to Be Delivered Here Shortly

A lecture upon "Good Roads" will be delivered in the near future by Samuel Hill, of Seattle, brother of J. J. Hill, assisted by S. B. Lancaster, consulting road engineer of the United States government. It will be under the auspices of the Board of Trade, the city council and the Canadian Club jointly.

Mr. Hill is greatly interested in the subject and it was first proposed that he come as the guest of the Canadian Club and deliver an address at luncheon. It was thought, however, that it would be better to have the lecture in the evening.

Mr. Lancaster will show a number of especially fine lantern slides, illustrating the method of road making in other centres.

At the meeting of the Canadian Club executive, fourteen applications for membership were received and approved.

## FORESTERS' RATES

Supreme Court Takes Action on Insurance Question—Large Increase Decided On

Toronto, June 20.—The supreme court I.O.F. last night fixed new rates for the 110,000 members who joined prior to 1899. The new scale varies from amounts of 25 cents a month higher than the old rates these members were paying.

The supreme secretary's salary was reduced from \$7,000 to \$5,000 a year, and the supreme treasurer's from \$7,000 to \$4,000.

The scale is tentative to some extent, and it allows members who are unable to meet the heavier assessment certain options. The rates adopted are as follows, the first figures being the age of entry and the second group the rate, viz.: 18 years, 82 cents per month; 19 years, 81 cents; 20 years, 87 cents; 21 years, 99 cents; 22 years, 92 cents; 23 years, 95 cents; 24 years, \$1; 25 years, \$1,05; 26 years, \$1,10; 24 years, \$1,16; 28 years, \$1,21; 29 years, \$1,26; 30 years, \$1,32; 31 years, \$1,37; 32 years, \$1,43; 33 years, \$1,50; 34 years, \$1,57; 35 years, \$1,65; 36 years, \$1,72; 37 years, \$1,81; 38 years, \$1,91; 39 years, \$2,03; 40 years, \$2,15; 41 years, \$2,28; 42 years, \$2,42; 43 years, \$2,51; 44 years, \$2,64; 45 years, \$2,76; 46 years, \$2,80; 47 years, \$2,81; 48 years, \$2,88; 49 years, \$2,99; 50 years, \$3,15; 51 years, \$3,75; 52 years, \$3,62; 53 years, \$3,97; and 54 years, \$4,31.

The following were the old rates: 20 years, \$62; a month; 21 years, 63c; 22 years, 64c; 23 years, 65c; 24 years, 66c; 25 years, 67c; 26 years, 68c; 27 years, 69c; 28 years, 70c; 29 years, 71c; 30 years, 72c; 31 years, 73c; 32 years, 74c; 33 years, 75c; 34 years, 76c; 35 years, 78c; 36 years, 80c; 37 years, 82c; 38 years, 84c; 39 years, 86c; 40 years, 90c; 41 years, 95c; 42 years, \$1; 43 years, \$1,10; 44 years, \$1,20; 45 years, \$1,20; 46 years, \$1,30; 47 years, \$1,60; 48 years, \$1,00; 49 years, \$2,20; 50 years, \$2,50; 51 years, \$2,60; 52 years, \$2,70; 53 years, \$2,85; 54 years, \$3.

The following were the old rates: 20 years, \$62; a month; 21 years, 63c; 22 years, 64c; 23 years, 65c; 24 years, 66c; 25 years, 67c; 26 years, 68c; 27 years, 69c; 28 years, 70c; 29 years, 71c; 30 years, 72c; 31 years, 73c; 32 years, 74c; 33 years, 75c; 34 years, 76c; 35 years, 78c; 36 years, 80c; 37 years, 82c; 38 years, 84c; 39 years, 86c; 40 years, 90c; 41 years, 95c; 42 years, \$1; 43 years, \$1,10; 44 years, \$1,20; 45 years, \$1,20; 46 years, \$1,30; 47 years, \$1,60; 48 years, \$1,00; 49 years, \$2,20; 50 years, \$2,50; 51 years, \$2,60; 52 years, \$2,70; 53 years, \$2,85; 54 years, \$3.

From the above it is apparent that the increase varies from 40 to nearly 140 per cent. The heaviest burden will fall on those who enter at the age of 40 years and thereabouts. The advance in this case is from 90c to \$2.15 per month.

## Fighting for New York.

New York, June 20.—Members of the Trunk Lines association met here yes-

terday with the special committee on the grain and steamship trade of the produce exchange to discuss a possibility of the reduction of export freight rates on grain between Buffalo and New York. No declaration of a reduction was made by members of the association, but the committee was informed that the railroads were interested and were willing to aid in keeping the port of New York in the supremacy of the sea-going traffic of the Western hemisphere. To that end the committee was informed that the Trunk Lines association would hold a meeting next week and the whole matter would be gone over and if found possible would be afforded.

## Rebellious Italians

Toronto, June 20.—Arming themselves with revolvers and dirks to retain possession of the cars in which they had been living, some thirty-five Italian laborers yesterday defied the officials of the C. P. R. to eject them after they had been discharged for refusing to work. The trouble started at Woodbridge and was brought to a

Russia's Navy.

St. Petersburg, June 20.—The financial commission of the council of the empire tonight passed the budget of the ministry of marine, amounting to \$42,500,000, inclusive of \$5,500,000 to lay down four battleships this year.

## Succeeds Mr. Taft.

Washington, June 20.—Secretary Taft yesterday presented to the president his resignation, to take effect June 30, and it was announced at the White House that Luke E. Wright, of Tennessee, will be appointed secretary of war to succeed Mr. Taft. In making this appointment the president was influenced somewhat by the desire to recognize in an emphatic way that there is no longer any dividing line between the North and the South, and that all Americans are in thought and in deed one, and the president was influenced still more by the fact that Governor Wright's personal influence and ability pre-eminently fit him for this position. Mr. Wright has taken a prominent part in Democratic politics of Tennessee.

dent will by no means give over attention to official business. The usual preparations have been made for the establishment of executive offices here, and although the president expects to pass the quietest summer which he has had since he entered the house, he will be in constant touch with governmental affairs, and give his customary close attention to all matters requiring his consideration.

The fact that a presidential campaign is on, in which the chief executive is naturally closely interested, lends additional interest to the establishment this year of what is sometimes called "The Summer Capital."

This will be the last summer in which the President will reside at Oyster Bay and it was learned today that Mr. Roosevelt, even in his private capacity, is not likely to be here through the next summer season. It was stated today that the president had fixed April of next year as the date for his departure on the hunting trip in Africa which he has promised himself, and on which his son will accompany him.

## Damaged

A consignment of fine

## English Wheels

SLIGHTLY DAMAGED

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## Greatly Reduced Prices

Call and inspect them; first come, first choice.

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## FERRY BOAT HOUSE

Across E. and N. Swing Bridge

Boats and Canoes for hire at all hours. Do not be afraid of rowing up the Gorge, it will not tire you and the scenery is beautiful.

**COAL PROSPECTING LICENSE.**  
Notice is hereby given that, thirty days after date, I intend to apply to the Honourable Coal Commissioner of Lands and Works for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum under the foreshore and under the land covered by water opposite the foreshore of Renfrew District and distant as follows:

Commencing at a post planted at the southwest corner post of section line 60 and marked S.W.A.C. thence east eighty (80) chains, thence east east eighty (80) chains, thence north eighty (80) chains, thence along the shoreline to point or commencement.

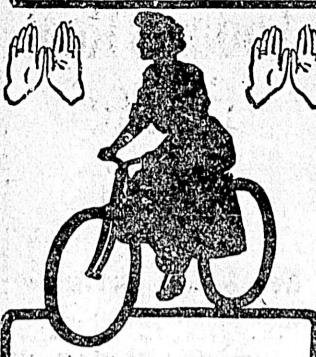
Victoria, B.C., May 27th, 1908.  
(Signed) A. M. CLARK.



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IN RAISED LETTERS ON THE  
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OPEN FOR BUSINESS

Monday, June 22nd,

11:30 a.m.

A special Luncheon will be served at 25 cents and up: everything of the best.

T. FAWCETT, Prop.

N.B.—First class Barber shop in connection.

### NOTICE

RAYMOND & SONS

613 PANDORA STREET

New Designs and Styles in all kinds of

Polished Oak Mantels

All Classes of

GRATES

English Enamel and American Onyx Tiles.

Full line of all fireplace goods.

Lime, Portland Cement, Plaster of Paris, Building and Fire Brick, Fire Clay, etc., always on hand.

The Oriental Importing Co

Beg to announce that they have opened their New Store at

510 Cormorant Street.

With a Full Line of

Chinese and Japanese Fancy Silk Goods

Pongee Silks in all colors. Ladies' Waist Lengths, Silk Handkerchiefs, etc.

Come in and get our prices and sample quality of goods before buying elsewhere.

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THE ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO.,

Near E. & N. Depot. 510 Cormorant St.

"Where Dollars Do Double Duty"

A belated shipment of summer goods enables us to give these fine values in

PANAMAS

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Browns, Allocs and other new shades of Blue, Greens, Blacks and Creams. Per yd. 60c and 65c

HENRIETTAS in Cardinal,

Brown, Blue, etc. Per yard, only... 65c

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QUALITY HOUSE

YATES STREET

The Marquise de MacMahon has just established in Paris a free dispensary to bring Rene Quinton's seawater treatment within the reach of the poor.

Quinton, a palinstaking biologist, has discovered that many skin troubles and other ailments can be cured by subcutaneous injections of sea water, sterilized and diluted. The Marquise de MacMahon, who has started the dispensary at her own expense, is assisted by a number of young society women who give their help as volunteer nurses to the skilled physicians in charge, the doctors also contributing their services.

IN THE GOOD OLD FASHIONED DAYS

Powdered Wigs Formed an Important Adjunct to a Gentleman's Apparel.

It is safe to say that the majority of bold men of today would gladly revive the old, dignified custom if they could. But, they can do the next best thing to it; that is, hold on to what hair they have.

In cases where the hair root or hair bulb has not been completely destroyed by parasites that infest it, Newbro's Herpicide will do wonders in the way of encouraging a new growth of hair.

Destroy the cause, you remove the effect. That is the successful mission of Herpicide. Sold by leading drug-gists. Send 10c in stamp for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

Two sizes, 50c and \$1. C. H. Bowes & Co., 93 Government street, special Agents.

## Music and Drama

### "The Trip of Mr. Perrichon."

In regard to the presentation of this comedy it is desired that the rumor that the performance has been postponed be contradicted. It will be presented as advertised next Friday evening at 8:15 in the assembly room of Victoria College. It is much regretted that owing to illness in the family, Mr. Fred. G. C. Wood, who has been mainly responsible for the presentation and has acted as business manager, has been forced to retire. However, at his request the play will be continued, and an understudy will take the vacancy thus made in the cast. The play was first presented in Paris in 1860 and was a great success. The writer is Eugene Labiche, late a member of the French Academy. It has been very cleverly translated into English. The members of the cast are: Madame Perrichon, Miss K. Pottinger; Miss Perrichon, Miss L. Mowat; Perrichon, Clif. Rogers; Armand Desroches, H. B. Marchant; D. Savary, J. Clearhue; Majorlin, O. Finch; Joseph, the porter, Geo. Brown; Major Mathew, A. Cars.

### The New Grand.

Next week's programme at the popular Government street vaudeville theatre will include three of the biggest and best acts not only in circuit, besides six other first class items, making a long line of nine numbers. At the head will be the Elton-Polo-Aldo. Four or a troupe of sensational casting artists. This act is straight from the east, where it has been playing the big circuits, and is the highest priced that has been brought to the coast yet. The Fredericka Raymond trio includes Fredericka Raymond, soprano; Paul Fisher, tenor, and Enrice Oromont, baritone. They present an operatic sketch entitled "The Knights of Old," and introduce the sextette from "Lucia" among a number of other high class selections. William Selbini and Jenetta Grovind are acrobats, jugglers, tumblers and acrobatic bicyclists, and are said to be equally clever in all of the greatest medley of novelties ever introduced into one act. Leo Filler, Russian boy violinist, is reported to be a wonderful player and has been a big hit everywhere. Black and Miller, billed as "The Military Aerobic Comiques," are said to have a great knock-about act. Eddie Pearson is a singing comedienne. J. Price will sing the illustrated song "The Tale the Church Bells Told." New moving pictures will be: "Modern Sculptors" and "Uncle Bill's Bull," and the orchestra will play "Enchantment," by Herrmann, as an overture.

### Empress Theatre.

The best scenic picture ever presented here is "North of Wales" shown at the Empress this coming week. It is a colored film and covers all of the principal points of beauty in that country. Another feature is the "Heavyweight Race," in which a field of fat men and women run a foot race. A fine list of comics is provided for in "Adventures of an Overcoat," "Kind-Hearted Gentleman," "Love Levels All Ranks," and "Buying a Cow." "The Charmed Sword" is a beautiful colored magic picture. Mrs. Joseph will sing "Heavens' Starry Torches" and "Sacramento." There will be a matinee for the little ones on Wednesday and a complete change of programme on Thursday.

### Fifth Regiment Band.

The following programme will be rendered by the Fifth Regiment band at Beacon Hill park this afternoon by permission of Lt.-Col. Hall and officers.

March—"Belle of Chicago".... Souza Overture—"Fra Diavolo".... Amber Waltz—"Sanctago".... Corbin Romance—"Sans Paroles".... Thorne Selection—"English Songs".... Buskush Interval.

March—"Men of Harlech".... Selection—"Wizard of Oz".... Tletjens Spanish Dance—"La Paloma".... Serenade—"Italian".... Czibulka March—"Sons of the Brave".... Bidgood "God Save the King"....

### United States a Monarchy.

"America is fast drifting towards monarchy. In the future, statesmen will have to wear buckled knee breeches when they visit the White House, and will have to kow-tow to the president, who has set up a semi-royal ceremony. If the man who now occupies the White House is elected for another term, I have no doubt that we shall have to back out of his presence and address him as 'Your Royal Highness.'

It was in these words that a newly-elected senator, a short while ago startled his countrymen. Politicians and personal dislikes of President Roosevelt obviously provided him with most of his inspiration—not, I think, with all. There was a substratum of justice in his criticism. The United States may not be on the highroad to monarchy, but unquestionably she is allowing her officials to surround themselves with an unwanted ceremony, and the social life of Washington is regulated today by a code of etiquette that adds something to its stiffness and insistence to settle the innumerable points of precedence that in Europe have long ago been decided by usage, prescription, and a fixed code.

Then, again, the citizens of a republic are as a rule more and not less anxious than the subjects of a monarchy for some mark of distinction that will separate them from their fellows. This tends to the struggle for precedence in Washington, especially on the lower levels, an acerbity and contentiousness that are directly proportional to the lack of rules to regulate it. Finally, we have the additional complications of a constitution that places the legislature, the judiciary and the executive on the same plane of authority, and makes each unwilling to yield to the other.

It is not, however, all chaos. Certain rules have been evolved and certain customs established which serve to guide each successive occupant of the White House. Thus the number of state dinners and receptions that the president has to give is now definitely fixed.

Thus, too, it is now pretty well understood that an invitation to lunch or dinner at the White House is the equivalent of a command. Thus, also, it is now accepted that the president should on all occasions go in first, that nobody should sit down until he has taken his place, that he should always be served first, that he cannot accept hospitality under a foreign flag, and that if he has consented to dine at the house of one of his cabinet ministers, a list of the proposed guests should be submitted to him in advance.

All this, since Mr. Roosevelt's accession has been revolutionized. The White House has been reconstructed; new wings have been thrown out; the official quarters are today absolutely separated from the residential; all the rooms have been transformed in a style that is nearly the last word in taste and simplicity; two thousand five hundred guests can be accommodated at a state reception without over-crowding; and both inside and out the White House is now all that

Port Townsend and making preparations to handle record crowds, the Canadian company making a strong feature of the fact that Seattleites can come here either on Sunday or Monday and get a return steamer after the fireworks display. The Chippewa's management naturally is taking advantage of its monopoly of the Port Townsend trade, while on the E. & N. railway not only is a special and liberal rate offered, but a return train will be provided, but a return train will be provided.

The change is symbolic. It reflects the new passion which Washington has developed for the forms and observances of social etiquette and manner. The beautiful and spacious city on the banks of the Potomac is unlike any capital in Europe, or any of its sister cities in America. It is an American community, doing an American life. It lives simply, for two things—society and politics. It neither talks business nor thinks it; the word conveys no more than a remote and abstract meaning to its mind. Commerce and all its banalities are refreshingly, delightfully absent. There is serenity, almost benignity, in its ordering of the routine

## Wall Papers and Decorations

We have surpassed even ourselves this season. Never before have we had such an infinitely attractive and varied assortment of Wall Coverings, Friezes, etc., to choose from. The artistic and decorative merits of each charming design have been carefully and personally studied, and the blending of colors is so harmonious that one never wears of them. You are sure of procuring "something different" here as with few exceptions our patterns are exclusive.

One of the reasons why we do so much Paperhanging is that our large staff of experts does such good and prompt work. Another reason, our price-reasonableness. Still another reason, the largest stock of Wallpapers in Western Canada to select from.

If you have an ugly door or window, why not let us make it beautiful with the very newest effect in Leaded Art Glass. We would like to show you some specimens of this work.

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Frederick Raaymond with operatic trio at New Grand.

the secretary of the navy? What is the relative position of the Speaker and of the secretary of state? The vice-president being a sort of his apparent, bought ambassador to follow or precede him? What is the exact place of the judiciary in the scale of precedence? If two senators were elected on the same day, which of them should make the first advance? And what about the status of the unmarried daughters of the great officials?

These and a hundred similar conundrums are debated in Washington with a more than monarchical fervor. The mere fact that they can be propounded shows that the United States capital is still in the embryonic stage of social development. But the intensity of emotion devoted to their discussion shows also that Washington, when it finally evolves a protocol will set an inordinate value upon it. Indeed, wherever a point in the code is definitely established it is adhered to with an almost comical tenacity. Etiquette, for instance, prescribes calls as the first of social duties, and calling is indulged in by the Washingtonians on a scale that puts Londoners and Parisians, who pay their calls not in person but by post, hopelessly to shame.

That, too, is a sign of a society that has not yet found itself, that is attempting the impossible, and that has not yet learned to limit and regulate its activities. But time and experience are teaching it order and self-restraint. Just as the tumult of the White House has been reduced to being ungraceful.

Such a display shows that, after all, the beauty of the sleeves lies not in the material, the trimming or the length, but in the cut and in that alone. Individual taste may have full play; the woman who prefers a weight of embroidery and trimming may indulge

works outside this core—it would be fair to call it heart—is thrifty, frugal, hard-headed and industrious, sensible and self-respecting. And the idea that all Parisians are careless, immoral and non-domestic gets a rude shock when one goes to the parks on a Sunday feast-day. The ordinary Parisian, the one outside the core, is plenlying with his wife, family, father, mother, children and all. There are hundreds of these little family groups on any fine Sunday eating beneath the trees or on the lawns, and playing games. They are the people who enable the Bank of France to maintain more gold than England and Germany have together—the most domestic people on earth.

A good style is that with the long

mitten cuff of net embroidered just below the elbow, while the oversleeve of pongee shows the crois wrinkles—a feature of the season.

A satin sleeve is finished at shoulder and cuff with lace, and its main

beauty lies in the strapped lace at the top. Still another sleeve of satin is finished in points, which fasten over an undersleeve of filet lace; this is quite a remarkable style and one that is most becoming on a dress trimmed with lace, for it gives the kimono shoulder without the annoyance of so much fulness and provides a graceful way of finishing the lower-part of the sleeve.

A fascinating style for a net waist

is that with a ruffle extending from shoulder to cuff. This sleeve is a three-quarter length, but the tight cuff with ruffles prevents the sleeve from being ungraceful.

That, too, is a sign of a society that

has not yet found itself, that is attempting the impossible, and that has not yet learned to limit and regulate its activities. But time and experience are teaching it order and self-restraint. Just as the tumult of the White House has been reduced to being ungraceful.

Such a display shows that, after all, the woman who prefers a weight of embroidery and trimming may indulge

in that with a ruffle extending from shoulder to cuff. This sleeve is a three-quarter length, but the tight cuff with ruffles prevents the sleeve from being ungraceful.

Mention the name and address of the lady and leave the rest to me," this agent would say to a despairing lover in France, who had failed to overcome parental control—not in a carriage and tour, as in the days of *Gretna Green*, but in a special, up-to-date racing motor car, driven by a chauffeur whose skill was such that he could afford to laugh at all pursuers.

But alas! Jeanette and Jacques now mourn the loss of their kind fairy, for Mlle. "Bob Walter," the originator of the motor elopement agency, died in Paris a short time ago and her estate has recently been declared bankrupt. It is a sad sequel to the delightful romances in which Mlle. Walter figured.

She was a most charming woman, about 36 years of age, with curly brown hair and a pair of laughing eyes. At one time Mlle. Walter was an actress, but afterwards established a motor garage in Paris. And then, being tired of doing things that everybody else had done, she conceived the daring idea of a motor-car elopement agency. At first it was a splendid success. In a very short time Mlle. Walter arranged six elopements, and her clients were so grateful that she was asked to stand as godmother to the first baby of one couple, who named the child Bob in happy remembrance of the runaway match, while another couple sent her picture post cards of all the places they visited during their honeymoon.

Helresses' elopements were Mlle. Walter's specialty. Her charge for motorizing a pair of runaway lovers, say to Belgium, was £600, and for this sum she supplied three motor cars. One acted as a pilot and went ahead to get papers settled at the frontier Customs house, the second conveyed the fugitives, while the third settled any difficulties that might have sprung up on the road. Sometimes a fourth car was used to throw pursuers off the track or to act as a relief car if one broke down.

Mlle. Walter's method was simplicity itself. She simply picked the girl up at a pre-arranged spot in the street, whisked her into a swift-running motor car, met the lover at another point, and then started for the frontier right away without any halt. The chauffeur knew every inch of the road, and his thirty-five-horse-power Panhard wanted a lot of catching.

On one occasion Mlle. Walter arranged an elopement from Pau to Cherbourg, the couple intending to catch the German liner. In order to throw the pursuers off the scent, another car, containing two muffled figures made up to resemble the eloping pair, made its way towards the Swiss frontier. The ruse was successful. The liner was well out of French waters when the car shot over the frontier and the bogus lovers took off their muzzles and goggles and laughed in the faces of those who had given them chase. It was a remarkable climax to probably the most exciting elopement of modern times.—*Tit-Blitz*.

The new Russian novelist, who writes under the name of Ivan Strankoff, is in private life Mme. Antichoff, her husband being a professor in the University of Kiev. She writes in French entirely, because, as she explains, she liked to say freely what she thought, a thing impossible up to this year in Russia. It was Mme. Antichoff who introduced Gorky to the west by translating a collection of his tales into French. Her own books, which number about half a dozen, are designed to give an idea of life in Russia among the upper middle class and of the Russians outside of Russia.

## LOCAL CRICKETERS BEAT CHAMPIONS

Victory Perched on Victoria's Banners in Yesterday's All-Day Match

One of the great struggles of the cricket season is a thing of the past, Victoria winning from Vancouver easily at the Jubilee hospital grounds yesterday by 183 to 64. Senkler, the Vancouver captain, won the toss, and put his opponents in to bat, a course which has time and again proved disastrous in cricket, when a wicket is in good shape and weather conditions are "set fair."

The wicket at the Jubilee hospital yesterday was good; it is true it jumped a little at one end, particularly when Silcock and Hodges were bowling, but as a whole it was first class. Victoria occupied the batting crease from 10:45 a.m. up to 3:05 p.m. and, with only three wickets down at lunch time for 103, there was the making of a large score. In fact the score would have been uncomfortable large had it not been for the sensational finish made by Thomas, who dismissed the last three Victoria batsmen in three consecutive balls, the first hat trick seen on the Victoria grounds for many years.

Victoria opened their innings with York and Gillespie, and, with six on the board, York was bowled in attempting to place a shot over the car tracks. Alexis Martin then joined Gillespie, and a prolonged Partnership ensued, the score mounting up to 89 before a separation was effected. Crossfield disposed of Martin for a finely played 30. Tye came next but did not stay long, and with 103 on the board for three out, the luncheon interval was taken. The game was resumed at 2 p.m. Barnacle and Gillespie being together, and things went merrily as a marriage bell till the score reached 145, when Barnacle was well caught by Lambert for a brightly played 24. Shelton was energetic for a while for 18 and looked to be well set, when he was given out caught to what everybody thought was a bum ball. Gillespie put up a great game for 75, and although he gave a fairly easy chance to Sterling when he had only compiled 24, he played a magnificent innings, smothering good length balls by his fine forward play, and making some very pretty strokes through the slips. Thomas bowled finely for Vancouver, taking six wickets for 36.

The Vancouver innings, except for a little while when Lambert and Armitage were together, was one long series of disasters, and Gooch and Silcock bowled unchanged throughout the innings. Gooch getting seven victims for 28 and Silcock four for 29. The tea interval was taken after the first Vancouver innings, and the grounds presented a gay appearance with the bright costumes of the ladies, who turned up in force, and the different players of the two teams. Amongst those noticed on the ground were Mrs. Alexis Martin, Miss Mason, Mrs. Gillespie, the Misses Pitts, Vice-Presidents Gillespie, York and Mohan, Mr. Wootton and several others. Skipper York put the Vancouver team in to bat again after tea and at 6:30, p.m. they had 90 for four wickets.

### Victoria First Innings

L. S. York b. Thomas ..... 6  
J. H. Gillespie b. Thomas ..... 58  
A. F. R. Martin b. Crossfield ..... 39  
T. B. Tye b. Crossfield ..... 6  
Barnacle c. Lambert, b. Crossfield ..... 24  
Meredith c. Godwin, b. Thomas ..... 1  
W. Shelton c. Lambert, b. Hodges ..... 18  
Rev. Crossfield, b. w. b. Hodges ..... 2  
W. Silcock b. Thomas ..... 8  
W. P. Gooch b. Thomas ..... 2  
Coppinger, not out ..... 9  
Capt. H. T. Ross Cullin m. Thomas ..... 0  
W. P. Gooch b. Thomas ..... 0  
Extras ..... 15

Total ..... 188

**Vancouver, First Innings**

A. Kaye b. Gooch ..... 1  
C. E. Lambert b. Gooch ..... 12  
J. M. Armitage b. Silcock ..... 11  
Thomas, c. Martin, b. Silcock ..... 0  
T. H. Nelson, stp. York, b. Gooch ..... 1  
Jones, c. Merleman, b. Silcock ..... 0  
J. C. Cefekian, b. w. b. Gooch ..... 1  
W. H. Chodoff, b. Gooch ..... 4  
F. R. Godwin b. Gooch ..... 2  
F. W. Sterling b. Silcock ..... 2  
J. Jenkins, not out ..... 1  
Extras ..... 9

Total ..... 61

**Vancouver, Second Innings**

A. Kaye, not out ..... 26  
C. E. Lambert b. Meredith ..... 12  
Armitage, c. Shelton, b. Coppinger ..... 18  
T. R. Thomas b. Meredith ..... 8  
J. Nelson, not out ..... 12  
F. W. Sterling b. Cullin ..... 16  
Extras ..... 4

Total (for four cricketes) ..... 99

The bowling analysis follows:

### Victoria

O. M. R. W.  
Gooch ..... 14 5 29 7  
Silcock ..... 14 2 29 4  
**Vancouver**

O. M. R. W.  
Thomas ..... 16 3 36 6  
Hodges ..... 13 4 35 2  
Crossfield ..... 19 3 42 3  
Jenkins ..... 4 0 11 0  
Armitage ..... 11 0 49 0

### Cricket Chips

The ex-champions beat the champions. By quite a margin, too.

The man who judged the Victoria XI by last Saturday got badly left.

But then cricket is an uncertain game.

Did you see Gillespie hit that six?

The most difficult Victoria team, on hearing that the fire bug was coraled, were so pleased that they took ducks home for dinner.

Have you noticed Gold Dust No. 2's bowling analysis?

### Lord Ripon's Unique Record

The Marquis of Ripon, who retains the unpaid office of lord privy seal in Mr. Asquith's new cabinet, has established at least one remarkable record in politics, for he has sat, with one exception, in every Liberal cabinet since Lord Palmerston's last administration. The exception was that of Mr. Gladstone's second government, when the Marquis was in India acting as vice-roy. While popular with the native rank and file he did not find favour with Europeans in India.

In a candid moment Lord Ripon once gave a very effusive admirer his own impressions of the matter. "I congratulate you on your courage and public spirit in pursuing such a large-minded and liberal policy in the East," said the gushing one.

"It is very good of you to say so, my dear," replied his lordship, "but to tell the truth" (taking his friend's arm confidentially), "I don't believe that any one in India approved my policy except my old Scotch gardener!"

The illustrations used in this paper are made in the Colonist Photo-Engraving Department.

## Y. M. C. A. ATHLETES WILL NOT COMPETE

Ladysmith Refuses to Withdraw Money Prizes and Amateurs Out

It is not likely that the Y.M.C.A. polo team or any athletes belonging to that organization will participate in the Ladysmith sports to be held there on the 1st of July. That question was considered at a recent meeting when it was decided that unless those in charge of the arrangements agreed to withdraw the cash prizes it was proposed to offer the local sportsmen would not accept their invitation to take part. The secretary wrote to Ladysmith explaining the situation, pointing out that if money awards were given it would be impossible for amateurs to compete if they wished to maintain their standing. It was also stated that Ladysmith could not hold an Island championship swimming contest as all such events were controlled by a recognized association.

In reply the Ladysmith officials practically declined to do as suggested in regard to the money prizes, although they would not designate the swimming event as being for the championship. In view of this it is stated it is improbable that any of the Y.M.C.A. boys will go to Ladysmith on Dominion Day.

## LOCAL TEAM SCORES ANOTHER VICTORY

Peerless Performers Inflict Defeat on Nationals of Seattle

The Peerless Performers proceeded on their victorious way yesterday when they trounced the Nationals of Seattle by a score of 4 to 2 in a game that was not devoid of errors or picturesque features. Everything happened in the presence of a select audience in which the latest millinery models were apparent. Let a plain statement suffice there was more shaking of fists in the distorted physiognomy of angered players, more heated discussion and shrieks for the book where the *Chronicles of Spalding* are written, and delay while the diamond was converted into a debating society than there should have been, when such an outpouring of prominent citizens gathered to see the Peerless Performers continue their falling victories.

Had it not been for the opportunity arrival of the militia and Oak Bay constable No. 23 there might have been a holocaust when the game was stopped in the sixth. However, Plummer rushed out with a book of rules and therein it was laid down that when in doubt the game should be continued. So they continued. Manager Wille laid aside his expensive cigar, smoothed his purple silk hose and after a blase gaze at the excited ho-ho-hoing hurried into the field and discoursed indignantly in pure unbroken English—and the game went on.

**The Umpires' Treason.**

The excitement began soon after the opening of the doings. In the first innings the umpires, who beat all records for decisions that outran the shortstop's legs and Plummer came home—the applause being so deafening that the management filled their ears with wadding.

The score was equal—2 to 2.

Bitthet was left on the third bag when Robertson struck out.

There were no more pyrotechnics until the last of the eighth, when the Peerless Performers concluded they had better nail down the game—and they did. McConnell got a hit and Plummer sacrificed him to second with a bunt. Wattelet then landed one out for two bags, bringing McConnell home. Burns died when he rolled one to the pitcher, and Bitthet then smacked out the best hit seen on the grounds for some time, a long one into the uncultivated grass beyond the left fielder, which got him three bags safely, while Wattelet trotted to the home plate. Then Robertson struck out and left him there—but the score stood 4 to 2, and the bats did not alter matters.

The score in detail follows:

### Score in Detail.

#### Nationals

A. B. R. H. P. O. A. E.

Hanson, 1b. ..... 4 0 0 0 0 0 0

Westerman, c. t. ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

McConnell, s.s. ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Hilton, 2b. ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Cook, 3b. ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Godard, r.f. ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Wefenbach, l.f. ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Hannah, c. ..... 3 1 0 11 0 0 0

Schmitz, p. ..... 4 0 1 1 0 0 0

Total ..... 30 2 5 24 6 3

#### Victoria

A. B. R. H. P. O. A. E.

McConnell, r.f. ..... 4 1 2 0 0 0 0

Plummer, 2b. ..... 3 1 1 1 0 0 0

Wattelet, l.f. ..... 4 0 1 0 0 0 0

Burns, c. ..... 4 0 1 0 0 0 0

Robertson, 1b. ..... 4 0 3 4 0 0 0

McGaud, s.s. ..... 3 0 0 0 0 0 0

Lang, 3b. ..... 3 0 0 2 0 0 0

Surplice, p. ..... 3 0 0 2 0 0 0

Totals ..... 31 4 8 27 8 2

#### Runs:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 Total

Nationals ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Victoria ..... 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 0 0 4

#### Hits:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 Total

Nationals ..... 3 6 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 5

Victoria ..... 1 0 0 2 0 2 0 3 0 8

#### Score in Detail.





## BIG GAME HUNTERS RETURN FROM ALASKA

Smithsonian Institute Party  
Bring Back Many  
Trophies

A zoological expedition to Alaska, sent out by the Smithsonian Institution last season and conducted by C. W. Gilmore of the United States National Museum, has brought back besides interesting information, many fragments of bones of early animals of varieties no longer living there, says the New York Times. Although there is not in the lot material from which can be constructed ancient genera hitherto unknown, the specimens show that over the Alaskan fields, at a period long before man arrived on earth, roamed mammoths, several kinds of buffalo, musk oxen, sheep, moose, caribou, horses and bears. Beaver also built their dams along the rivers.

Ever since Otto von Kotzebue, nearly a century ago, brought back from Alaska a few pieces of skulls and bones of strange extinct beasts, men of science have looked upon that region as a possible source of information concerning the early ancestors of our northern American animals. Much has been written about it. Little systematic work was done, however, until 1904, when the Smithsonian Institution sent out its first expedition under A. G. Madsen. This trip was so fruitful that the institution last season despatched a second expedition, in charge of C. W. Gilmore, which, while following a certain itinerary, was to search for the remains of large extinct vertebrate animals and to investigate the causes leading to their extinction.

The party was gone in all about four months, during which nearly the entire length of the Yukon river was covered and several of its tributaries partly explored. Close upon 1,400 miles of the distance was traveled by canoe.

The course was laid through Skagway, on the upper part of the river, by train to White Horse, then by steamer through Dawson, Rampart, whence came some ancient bison skulls now in the United States National Museum. Rampart marked the beginning of the long journey by canoe. For thirty or forty miles below Rampart the Yukon flows between walls of older rocks at five to six miles an hour, tumbling faster and faster down toward the rapids. But the rapids once passed, Fort Gibson is reached, below which lie the now well known Pallsades, dubbed in that region the "boneyard" for it have been dug broken remnants of many early beasts.

The party here spent two days gathering remains from the frozen cliffs 150 to 200 feet high. The almost perpendicular faces of the cliffs are being continually undermined by the swift current. Large masses break off, many times with a startling report, and splash as they fall into the water below. "Often during the stay here," says Mr. Gilmore, "the report sounded so like the firing of a gun that we were startled by the sharpness of it."

The party paddled on, however, in search of larger game, and at the mouth of the Nowitna river information gained from an intelligent Indian, who had visited the headwaters of this stream on hunting excursions, that he had seen "big horns and other big bones" on the river bars and had picked up the "shank bone" of some large animal, lured them into a side trip up the river. Three days up the traveling turned bad, and a cache had to be made of all articles not absolutely needed.

The party struggled up the Nowitna river for nine days, hunting for the source of all the pieces of ancient bones found washed down from somewhere above. No settlers were met with, and only an occasional deserted winter cabin of a lonely trapper showed that man had ever scrambled along the banks or pushed a paddle in the stream. Food began to give out, so that they were forced to turn back before reaching the headwaters. The side trip, however, was not without results, for from nearly every bar searched was taken a fragment or a complete element of a skeleton representing such extinct forms as the mammoth, bison and horse.

Stopping at Mouse Point and at Kokrines, an Indian settlement and trading post, they paddled down into a region of towering cliffs, in places the banks rise 200 to 250 feet, and from them were taken now and then a skull or a tusk or a tooth of some forgotten animal. Anvik was visited, and then Andreafsk, where the canoe trip ended. The rest of the journey was on steamer to St. Michael, Nome, and finally Seattle.

It was found that the scattered remains of the very early animals occur throughout the heart of Alaska not constantly covered by ice and snow in three quite distinct deposits: First, in the black mud accumulated in gulches and the valleys of the smaller streams; second, in the fine elevated clays of early origin, known as the Yukon silts and Kowale clays and third, in the more recent deposits along the banks of streams. These specimens have been either washed out by the process of erosion or dug by miners in search of gold.

The fossil bones secured came from localities on the Bonanza Creek, Little Minook Creek, the Pallsades of the Yukon, the Nowitna River, the Tukatukat River, and the Klushukukat River.

In connection with the "boneyard" of the Pallsades, and with Elephant Point, further north, it has been thought that there might be enough ivory in old imbedded mammoth tusks to pay for its excavation and shipping for commercial purposes, as is the case in some localities of Siberia. In fact, mammoth tusks for a good many years have been an important export of Siberia. But the Alaskan remains are not in as fresh a state of preservation, and until a few years ago, it is said, a man would not take a tusk as a gift. Now they are used to manufacture curios of different sorts.

### The Cry of the Hunt.

Earl Spencer tells some amusing anecdotes, says London *Tit Bits*, of his sojourn in Ireland in the days of his viceroyalty. He represented an unpopular government and often went about at the risk of his life. But the earl showed no fear, and transacted both business and pleasure as usual. Once he was out with the hounds, and as he was crossing a lane observed a funeral cortège approaching. Fearful of offending the mourners by crossing the track, the earl drew up his horse in a cusp until they should have passed. But just as the procession filed by the baying hounds, close upon their quarry, burst through a hedge and cross the road. To the surprise of Earl Spencer the mourners dropped in the May Scribner.

their burden and, taking up the cry of the huntsman, joined in the chase. Nor did they return to their mournful office until the fox had been laid by the heels.

### GETTING A TELEPHONE

The Experience in Australia Under Public Ownership.

Numbers of householders who are desirous of installing a telephone are deterred by ignorance of the departmental regulations and the fear of red tape. The procedure is really so simple that a few notes, forecasting the efforts of the proposed post office publicity department, may prove of interest to intending telephone users.

The first step is to write to the deputy P. M. G. stating the position of the premises, and asking particulars of the fees payable. By return post you will receive a printed card (Form X.O. 982), stating that your letter has been duly received and is having attention.

This card is sent by the office boy, and has no real bearing on the subsequent proceedings.

After this effort the department takes

a brief rest to recover its strength, and then plunges into a series of abstruse calculations over a period of some weeks.

The result of this is mounted in

boards an an inch in thickness, arranged

in the shape of a circular (Form C.B.67)

informing you that your telephone will

cost you five pounds per annum for a

maximum of 2,000 originating calls.

If this startling example of departmental omniscience does not overpower you you may write to the D. P. M. G., accepting his offer, and instructing him to proceed

within ten days, or thereabouts, you

will receive another circular (Form C.

546), requesting you to sign the at-

tached agreement and pay twelve

months' rent in advance. Having done

this you may safely take a holiday.

After an interval of, say, a month

it is as well to write to the D. P. M. G.

polite, out of courtesy, that you have

a lease of the premises and are, therefore,

anxious to have the telephone as soon as

convenient. You will receive no reply

to this (Form X.Y. 1,273, being out of

print), but a few weeks later a very

civil-spoken young man will present

a half-gallon "billy" at your back door

for breakfast. If you direct attention

to the size of the billy the man will point

out two of his mates who are sitting

in an expectant attitude in your back

garden, a sixth man will be found

standing at the head of the diners-in-

the-hand, and on the roof are discussed

where they will fix your telephone wire, while

the men in the garden are waiting to

catch them in case they roll off. This

tends to show the perfection of the or-

ganization which exists in all great

government departments.

If the weather keeps fine the necessary wires will soon be connected and

nothing remains but to obtain the tele-

phone instrument. After waiting, say,

two or three weeks without result, you

should write to the daily papers, directing

attention to the facts, and signing

yourself "Disgusted Taxpayer." On

the day following the insertion of your let-

ter, the "official explanation" (Form

X.O. 982) will appear in a prominent

position in the news columns. The ex-

planation will set out that the postal

department is not to blame, since it or-

dered seven telephones in 1904, but the

demand has been so great that these

have already been used. It will fur-

ther explain that tenders are being call-

ed for ten additional instruments, and

arrangements are being made for imme-

diate delivery. Again, it will state

that all applications are dealt with in

the order of priority, and as soon as

the 1,193 back orders are completed

"Disgusted Taxpayer's" application will

receive immediate attention.

The same day's evening paper will

contain an interview with the minister

concerned, who will express regret that

"Disgusted Taxpayer" did not write di-

rectly to the department under his own

name. The minister will add that he is

completely reorganizing his department

and, although only nine months in of-

fice, he has already had two telephones

repainted and a piece of orange

plastic wire strung up between the

two houses. The interview will conclude

with the statement that the minister has "called

for a report." This is a most arduous

and dangerous undertaking, which can-

not be safely undertaken by anyone

drawing less than 2,000 pounds a year,

with prospects of 200 pounds increase.

As the result of the publicity given to

your letter, the minister will be given

an opportunity to make a speech

on the subject of the telephone

problem. This, however, is to be

done in a speech to the public, and

not in a speech to the public, and



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Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made from roots and herbs, without drugs, and is wholesome and harmless.

The reason why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the feminine organism, restoring it to a healthy normal condition.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

## HAPPENINGS IN WORLD OF LABOR

Notes of Interest to Trades Unionists Gleaned From Many Sources

Barbers ..... 2nd and 4th Monday  
Blacksmiths ..... 2nd and 3rd Tuesday  
Boilermakers ..... 2nd and 4th Tuesday  
Boilermakers' Helpers ..... 1st and 3rd Th  
Bookbinders ..... Quarterly  
Bricklayers ..... 2nd and 4th Monday  
Bartenders ..... 1st and 3rd Sunday  
Cooks and Waiters, 2nd and 4th Tuesday  
Cigarmakers ..... Alternate Wednesdays  
Electrical Workers ..... 1st Friday  
Garment Workers ..... 3rd Friday  
Laborers ..... 1st and 3rd Friday  
Leather Workers ..... 4th Thursday  
Laundry Workers ..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday  
Luggermen ..... Every Wednesday  
Machinists ..... 1st and 3rd Thursday  
Moulders ..... 2nd Wednesday  
Musicians ..... 3rd Sunday  
Painters ..... 1st and 3rd Monday  
Plumbers ..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday  
Printing Pressmen ..... 1st and 3rd Monday  
Shipwrights ..... 2nd and 4th Tuesday  
Stonemasons ..... 1st and 3rd Thursday  
Stonemasons' Employees ..... 2nd Thursday  
Street Railways ..... 1st Tuesday 2 p.m. 3rd Tuesday 8 p.m.  
Strectoypers ..... Monthly  
Tailors ..... 1st Monday  
Typographical ..... Last Sunday  
T. & L. Council, 1st and 3rd Wednesday  
Waiters ..... 2nd and 4th Tuesday

Secretaries of Labor Unions will confer a favor upon the Labor Editor if they will forward any items of general interest occurring in their unions to The Colonist.

Certain woodworking employees at Berlin, Ont., have been reduced 10 per cent. in wages.

Journeymen printers at St. John, N.B., have had their wages increased 25 cents per day after a strike.

In the U.S. the membership of trades unions decreased from 240,689 in 1902 to 204,271 in 1907.

The average depth of British coal mines is 800 feet. Four thousand feet is the limit of practical mining.

A co-operative laundry in San Jose, Cal., is being operated by the labor organizations of the county.

A labor statistician has figured that the recent telegraphers' strike cost in round numbers \$20,000,000.

Painters and decorators at St. John, N.B., have received an increase in wages from \$2.25 to \$2.50 per day of nine hours.

T. P. Butler of the Boston Carriage and Wagon Workers' union has been elected international vice-president of that union.

There are 220 union printers in Omaha. They average something over \$20 per week, or \$5,000 in round numbers.

In Norway and Denmark laws have been enacted granting government subsidies to trade unions which pay unemployed benefits to the members.

To educate London, England, in the public schools costs \$25,000,000 a year. There are 750,000 pupils and 20,000 teachers.

Painters and decorators at St. Catharines, Ont., have had their wages increased from 25 to 30 cents per hour.

At a meeting of the joint committee of the Western Coal Operators' Association and representatives of the miners, lampmen at Michel, B.C., were granted a wage of \$2.62½ per day.

Sawyers in certain of the New Brunswick mill have had their wages decreased 10 per cent. compared with last year. From \$1.75 to \$2.00 is the present scale paid to river drivers in that province.

The coal mines in Nanaimo were working four days a week last month, and the other mines in the district were working short time. The quarries are not doing much at present.

Civic employees are receiving union rates of wages on all public improvements, etc., in Vancouver. The resolution passed some years ago calls for the use of the union label.

A new cigar factory has been started by the Morena Cigar Co. here. This factory employs about thirty hands, two-thirds of whom are journeymen, all making good wages. The average weekly payroll is about \$400.

A movement for the members of the United Mine Workers to give a free will offering to retiring President John Mitchell has been started. The plan is that every man in the organization be assessed 5 cents. This would give Mr. Mitchell practically \$18,000.

The International Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, in convention at Columbus last week, re-elected by acclamation the following officers: Grand Chief Engineer, W. S. Stone; Assistant Grand Chief Engineer, E. W. Hurley; Assistant Grand Chief Engineer, F. A. Burgess.

An assessment of \$2 on each member who is working has been levied by Cigarmakers Union No. 97, of Boston, for the purpose of creating a fund to assist unemployed members. The assessment will be paid in four weekly installments of 50 cents.

The threatened strike of musicians in New York theatres has been averted. A three-year contract has been signed by the theatrical managers to take effect July 1. The present rate of wages will be paid. At one time it looked like a general strike and offshoots of the managers' association threatened to import musicians from Europe.

Local union, No. 5, Painters and Decorators at their meeting last week elected the following officers for the ensuing twelve months: President, F. H. Heaske; vice-president, L. F. Wright; secretary, R. Ryan; financial secretary, W. Clark; treasurer, J. Creed; conductor, P. Anderson; warren, A. Stewart; trustees, A. Argyle, J. Wagg, E. Gilligan.

The wisdom of having a working man in the legislature of Maryland was recently demonstrated. Hon. William J. Ford, former secretary-treasurer of district 16 of the Miners' union, has succeeded in securing the passage of an eight-hour bill through the legislature of that state.

The Typographical Union of Germany (composed of printers, pressmen, feeders and typesetters), according to its last report, had a membership

of 54,807, and a treasury of \$5,891,100 marks (about \$1,470,000). The benefits also provide for the widows and orphans of its deceased members.

Boys at work in cake shops and confection factories in Paris keep at it from 12 to 17 hours a day, and in some cases they are expected to be up all Saturday night preparing for Sunday's work, for the Paris confectioner does most of his business on that day.

At a conference between the Montana Coal Operators' association and the United Miners Workers, district No. 22, an agreement was signed on April 16, effective until September, under the terms of which operators at every coal mine in the state will be continued uninterruptedly and all possibility of strikes removed.

According to the report of the registrar for friendly societies and trade unions, there are twenty-three unions in Queensland, registered twenty of these being wage earners and the other three employers' unions. The membership returns, the registrar says, are not reliable, but probably exceeded 7,750 at the end of 1906, and over 4,000 of this number belong to the Australian Workers' Union.

The Labor Council of the Women's Auxiliaries of Greater New York has for its purpose the starting of a systematic movement by the trades unions to make the union label necessary to employers as a means of selling their goods. It is composed of one representative from each women's auxiliary belonging to a trade union in the greater city and one representative from each trade union having an auxiliary in connection therewith.

Laborers in Mexico are paid forty cents a day and are allowed to strike. In the larger cities of Mexico, the peon laborer receives from \$1 to \$1.25 per day. In the interior, however, 87½ cents per day is the prevailing rate. Dividing this by two, or the ratio of value as compared with Canadian money, the Mexican farm hand receives 40 cents a day, while the laborers in the city earn from 50 cents to 62½ cents a day.

In the Recorder's Court at Montreal recently, a case of a master against his apprentice for quitting his employment was heard. The defendant was apprenticed to the complainant by a written agreement, but claiming that he had been ill-treated by one of his master's foremen he left his work and refused to go back when his master sent for him. In rendering judgment, the Recorder said that the young man had not the right to break his contract for the reason given, and he was ordered to go back to work. If he complies with the order sentence will be suspended; but if not, the matter will be dealt with on its merits.

A deputation representing the Saskatchewan Executive of the Trades Congress of Canada and the Regina Trades and Labor Council waited upon the government last week in connection with the rumor that it was the intention of the government to build the Broad street bridge by prison labor, and also with regard to a fair wage clause in all government contracts. The premier stated that it was the intention to employ the convicts only on the work of removing earth. With regard to the fair wage clause, the government stated that such a clause existed in the existing government contracts, and that it was the intention to have it inserted in all future contracts of the government.

The dispute between the C.N.P. Coal Co. and its employees at Michel has been finally settled. At a meeting between the officers of district 18 and the management last week it was agreed to reinstate the twelve men discharged by the company. These men will be given their old places immediately. The case of the refusal to employ Henry Marchant was not proceeded with, the district officers refusing to fight for a non-union man. It appears that Marchant has not been a member of the union since the closing of the mine at Lundbreck in April, 1907, and, in fact, positively refused to join upon the reopening of the mine. In the opinion of the district officers every grievance of the Michel miners could have been settled without a single day's stoppage of work, had the proper spirit been shown on both sides.

The union moulder who are on the Bick stove shops in Brantford, Ont., have established the right to do picket duty. The strike opened in April. In the latter part of the month the police, at the request of the firm, interfered with the picketing which was being done by union men in the vicinity of the works, where non-union men who had taken the places of the strikers were quartered. The union men were summoned for besetting the works, and 100 of them were committed for trial, waiving a hearing before the police magistrate. At the trial last week before Judge Hardy at the June sessions of the county court, two samples cases were taken up. The evidence showed that the men had maintained pickets in the vicinity of the works, but had not compelled anyone to cease working. The crown contended that the case was difficult to prove, but held that by their act in besetting the works the men showed a motive or desire to interfere with the strike-breakers. The defence claimed that the picketing was only for the purpose of getting and giving information regarding the strike. Judge Hardy held that picketing was not illegal provided the men did not beset the works with a view of compelling others to abstain from doing lawful work. There was no evidence of restraint, he said, nor of compulsion. There are authorities to support this action. Accordingly he dismissed the cases in question, and the remainder of the hundred were dropped. The strike is still on.

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# A Two Weeks' Corset Demonstration

Royal Worcester and Bon Ton Corsets will be demonstrated and fitted by an expert. For two weeks starting Monday, Miss M. Milne, an expert corsetiere from the East, will demonstrate and give fittings of the Celebrated Royal Worcester Corsets, and the Bon Ton Corsets. The acknowledged excellence of these corsets, combined with Miss Milne's reputation as being an expert in her business, will insure perfect fitting corsets and perfect satisfaction to all women who visit our Corset Department in the next two weeks.

## The Corset as a Dress Essential

Some women do, but many women do not, appreciate the importance of the corset in the matter of dress. As the outside garments change in style and shape, so must the corset change. New models must be introduced at all times expressly designed to conform with the prevailing styles. That is where the Royal Worcester and Bon Ton Corsets excel, the makers of the corsets bring out more new models than any other corset manufacturers, and you can always be sure of being the right figure if you wear these makes.



Smartly-Gowned Women Wear

## Bon Ton Corsets

The standard of par-excellence in high grade corsets. Seldom equalled—never surpassed in style, fit and fabric.

### Bon Ton Corsets

are the choice of fashionable women everywhere.

Bon Ton Model 843

is one of the smartest designs of the season for the average figure. It has high, back, and the very new long flat hip, effect. Boned throughout with Eaglebone. Made from fine white Batiste.

soft bust, long flat front, long back, and the very new long flat hip, effect. Boned throughout with Eaglebone. Made from fine white Batiste.

## Monday Sale of Tamaline Silks 65c Values for 35c

This lot of Silk we have just opened. Our reason for offering it at this price is the fact that this silk should have been here months ago. On account of the late arrival we have marked it at this very low price. The silk is shown in a beautiful assortment of stripes and checks in black and white. Also light and dark grounds in stripes and checks. A rare chance to buy new and handsome silk at a small figure.

Regular value 65c. Monday's price.....

35c

## Tuesday Sale of Trimmed Millinery



### A Special Assortment of the Newest Styles and Shapes

Another big bargain offering from the Millinery Department. A big special assortment of Handsome Trimmed Millinery will be offered at this price. These hats are all good styles representing the newest shapes and latest trimming ideas. It is not often that you get the chance to buy hats like these for this price. Extra special assortment Tuesday at.....

\$4.50

## Latest Fiction at Popular Prices

JACK SPURLOCK, PRODIGAL, by Lorimer, the author of The Letters of a Self-Made Merchant to His Son. Price \$1.25

YOUNG LORD STANLEIGH, by Robert Barr. Price..... \$1.25

SUSAN CLEGG AND HER NEIGHBOR'S AFFAIRS, by Anne Warner. Price..... \$1.25

HUSBANDS OF EDITH, by McCutcheon. Price..... \$1.25

RAVEN FORTUNE, by F. M. White. Price..... \$1.25

FOR JACINTA, by Bindloss. Price is..... \$1.25

GET RICH QUICK WALLINGFORD, a story of promotion for pleasure and profit which holds the reader's amused attention from start to finish, by Chester. Price is..... \$1.25

PRISONERS OF CHANCE, by Randall Parrish. Price..... \$1.50

THE FOUR FINGERS, by F. M. White. Price..... \$1.25

THE RED YEAR, by Louis Tracy. Price is..... \$1.25



## Stylish Women Wear Royal Worcester Corsets

At the price there are none better—few so good. They are the product of nearly fifty years of applied genius in the art of corset making.

Unending study of the ever-changing modes enable their designers to produce all the up-to-the-minute style effects.

### Royal Worcester, Style 506

is for the slender figure. It has medium high bust, long flat front, and medium hip and back. Made from white Batiste. Sizes 18 to 26.

## For a Dainty Lunch

Try our new Tea Rooms, the best the market affords cooked and served in the best possible way is always to be had. Every day sees the number of these dainty cold lunches that we serve increasing in number. You will find them very nice indeed, the food being good, the surroundings pleasant and the service the best.

## Royal Worcester Corsets

Are the choice of well-groomed women everywhere in the world of fashion.

They are the best medium-priced corsets made and are correct in design and perfect in fit, finish and workmanship. Always give complete satisfaction.

### Royal Worcester Style 457

is an exceptionally popular model for the average figure with long waist. Has medium high bust and Princess Hip. Very desirable for summer wear. Made from white Batiste. Sizes 18 to 30.



## A Perfect-Fitting Corset Means

A perfect fitting gown or suit. The corset has been referred to as the well dressed woman's silent partner. And that is certainly no exaggeration, as without the proper corset the finest costume or the handsomest gown is but a pitiable failure. In the Royal Worcester and Bon Ton Corsets you can always be sure of getting a perfect fit. Everything that brains, money and experience can do, are combined in producing corsets as near perfect as they can be made. If you wear them once, you will always wear them.

## Monday Sale of Women's Novelty Dresses

On Monday we will place on sale a lot of imported Novelty House Dresses. These dresses are all French Models, the highest class goods we carry in these lines, and are admirably suited for reception and evening wear. They cover a wide variety of style and color, and have the merit of exclusiveness, as no two are alike. They are in colors, black, blue, brown, fawn, green and light striped effects, made of silk, crepe de chine and voiles. Waists are elaborately trimmed with rich applique and lace. Skirts cut in the newest styles and lined throughout. Many are marked less than half the regular value.

2 Dresses, regular price \$20.00. Monday's price..... \$13.50

3 Dresses regular price \$27.50. Monday's price..... \$13.50

3 Dresses, regular price \$30.00. Monday's price..... \$17.50

5 Dresses, regular price \$35.00. Monday's price..... \$17.50

1 Dress, regular price \$37.50. Monday's price..... \$17.50

1 Dress, regular price \$55.00. Monday's price..... \$25.00

1 Dress, regular price \$75.00. Monday's price..... \$25.00

1 Dress, regular price \$85.00. Monday's price..... \$45.00

1 Dress, regular price \$125.00. Monday's price..... \$45.00



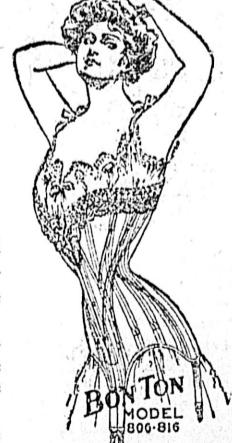
## Fashionable Women Wear Bon Ton Corsets

### For Their Unrivaled Style

Fashion's latest requirements demand the fullest expression of every corset virtue in producing the long graceful figure lines so much sought for.

The new summer designs of the superb BON TON Corsets embody all the up-to-the-minute style effects, and are ideal for the closely fitting gowns.

BON TON Model 816 is one of the smartest designs of the season for the long waist figure. It has high bust, long flat front, and is very long over hip and back. Made from fine white Batiste



## Book Department Items

20TH CENTURY FAMILY PHYSICIAN, a popular guide for household management of disease, 1600 pages, well bound, with colored plate. Publisher's price \$3.00. Our price..... \$1.50

PLAIN HOME TALK AND MEDICAL COMMON SENSE, by Dr. Foole, well bound. Publisher's price \$1.50. Our price..... \$1.50

WOMEN'S NEW MEDICAL GUIDE, by Pancoast, well bound. Publisher's price \$2.50. Our price..... \$1.00

DR. CHASE'S RECEIPTS, information for everybody, enlarged and improved edition, well bound. Publisher's price \$2.50. Our price..... \$1.00

TWENTIETH CENTURY COOK BOOK, well bound in cloth, containing thousands of recipes. Publisher's price \$1.50. Our price..... \$1.50

NEW GALT COOK BOOK, well bound. Price..... \$1.00

MRS. BEETON'S COOK BOOK, latest edition. Price..... 30¢

## For Afternoon Tea

Our new Tea Rooms are becoming very popular. It is quite a common thing now to hear the expression, "Meet me at Spencer's new Tea Rooms." And one visit leads to another, as the rooms, the cuisine and the service are a source of pleasure to everybody that once tries them.

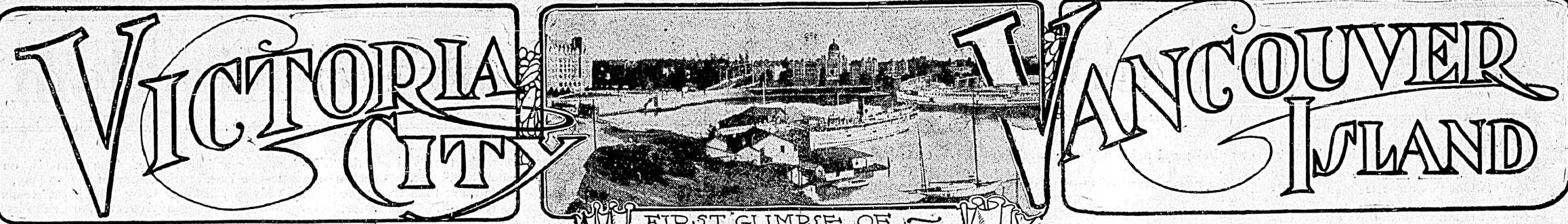
## Extra Special Monday

ELASTIC BELTS, worth \$1.25 to \$2.00 for..... 75c

**DAVID SPENCER, LTD.**

## Extra Special Monday

ELASTIC BELTS, worth \$1.25 to \$2.00 for..... 75c



## FIRST GLIMPSE OF CANADA'S GATEWAY TO THE ORIENT

**M**R. W. A. ROUNTREE, of Millstream, sends the editor of The Colonist the following extremely interesting letter, for which we gladly find space on this page. We have selected the accompanying illustrations to indicate the character of the country, which Mr. Rountree describes:

Sir—if you can spare me a little space in your already well-filled and newsy paper, while you are telling of the many good things on Vancouver Island, I would like to say a word for Highland district. This is a point which I think should receive more attention. There is room for a lot of people to come in and make happy homes. We have lots of good water and timber, and quite a lot of red soil land, suitable for fruit of all kinds, except the most tender.

In the past this district has been considered only fit for grazing, and has been run over with hunters for four months out of the twelve—and it is very good for that. But what are the facts? We have, roughly, about twenty thousand acres in Highland district, with a salt water frontage of about seven miles. There is at the present time only one head of a family, or bachelor, for every thousand acres who reside on the land. Of course, the land is really taken up or owned, and some of this I think could be bought cheaply now by any person who wishes to make a home near the city for ranching on a small scale. Forty or fifty acres would suit most people to go in for fruit and chickens.

All through the hilly parts are small or larger swamp lands, which make splendid garden ground, and if the red soil is cleared of timber and fenced, with some pigs turned loose, there is your plow. The pigs enrich the soil clean out the fern roots and other rubbish.

For people of small capital or income, where can they make a more suitable home? Right near the steadily growing and beautiful city of Victoria, only about five or six miles to the heart of the district from Colwood station, where an empty schoolhouse awaits a few more scholars. What we want is more neighbors—more people to make it pay by one helping the other. There are just about enough people now to keep it as in the past twenty years—at a standstill, or, at most, a hunting ground. If the district were handed over to the long-tailed gentleman from the Orient, he would make a Garden of Eden out of it in short order.

Now, I might say I have no land for sale, but know of some that is, and will be pleased to help any person who will call upon me.

W. A. ROUNTREE.

Millstream P. O.

The most keenly interesting work our eyes and cameras have ever done is the close study of the salmon we are now pursuing. From the moment when the screeching hosts of gulls and the plunging, squealing herds of seal announced the fall "run" was coming up the Straits of Juan de Fuca from the Pacific, until today; when we saw these noble fish close beside our canoe in the spawning grounds far up the Sooke river, the interest has been intense.

The mighty mass of salmon that runs up the Straits towards the Fraser river and the rivers of Puget Sound has passed, July and August saw them go in millions. Quinnat and blueback and shapely steelhead—classed by most authorities as a sea trout. Following these in later August and September came the silver (locally called the coho), the humpback and the dog salmon. These latter two are the poorest fleshed salmon and were in the great majority. While the immense majority of the run kept on up the Straits many a school of coho and dog salmon turned in the narrow entrance in the spit that guards the harbor of Sooke. These fish played and fed at the mouth of the Sooke river, midway up the harbor. The great flats that have formed at the mouth are, at high tide, swarming with young garfish. On these the salmon fed, leaping and splashing a month away, waiting for the rains to raise the river. It is a wonderful sight to see these big silvery salmon playing in the clear sea water close beside your canoe. There are few men here to fish for the cohoes and very few have been taken. They are in good shape yet, the females very plump and heavy with the six thousand eggs they carry.

At last September gave some of the needed rain, and the waiting mass turned riverwards and we followed in our good old Rice Lake canoe. Close to the mouth of the river the fish were still feeding, at least some of them were, especially the small salmon we fish for. We think these are young quinnat, as our dissection gives all the markings of this fish—locally called the spring salmon. As far as the eye could reach up this clear fresh water river it was a leaping, splashing run of cohoes and dog salmon. Beneath our canoe, in the clear mountain-fed water we could see these handsome fish swimming, single fish, pairs, sometimes a great mass would dart and drift beneath us like swift shadows, interspersed with them were sea trout—our old friend the brook trout returning to the river from which the dry season had driven him. A mile up the river, where the big red

firs crowd down to the steep bank edge, and the rugged red hills rise a hundred feet above you, where the spring floods had piled the smooth pebbles in many a bar, were many riffles, so shallow that we had to drag our empty canoe over them. Did these delay the salmon? No; they worked and twisted and slid along on their bellies until they crossed the shallow riffle. We did not think they showed any knowledge or instinct of tide or river, for had they waited one hour they could readily have swam up these now half bare places. In one spot, where the water was not more than two inches deep, we saw dog salmon weighing ten pounds struggle over. Sometimes they fairly lodged at the top, then another mighty wriggling plunge and over they went.

Before the fish started to run up the Sooke all the river bottom was thickly covered with a silt laden growth of fine slimy weeds, now in hundreds of places all this has been swept off.

Immediately in front of us was criss-crossed with bear trails, coon tracks, gulls and herons and mallards' foot marks; aye, the last, our best wild duck, feeds on these offensive, decaying fish. Once we came across a little lad hooking and throwing onto the bank these big fish. In every pool many pairs of fish swam; in every riffle they struggled madly upward. In the deeper reaches they darted beneath us; a mighty army, a perishing host. Some that we found dead had not a mark upon them, for remember it was only September, and the Sooke is too low to allow them to crowd up to where miniature waterfalls will be later. These they will also surmount, flapping and struggling, often falling back, but leaping ever until the poor, distorted body, ripped and bruised, sore spotted and fungus covered, is dragged over the top of the opposing water. Then the sadly maimed tail will beat out a gravel nest for the spawn, the travel worn female will join her dying mate,

into the Straits by a tide-rip that seemed to have boiled up instantly. Although it was calm along the sheltered shore, there was a good stiff wester blowing along the Straits. The lad, at all times while it floats a master of his craft, had met a current too strong for him. I was helpless to aid, but I ran along the shore trusting that some shoreward current might help the boy. He wisely paddled with the tide-rip. At times it boiled up in its peculiar manner for all the world like the action that ensues when you pour water from the pitcher into the basin—at these moments Fritz and the canoe danced a horrid measure. By this time the tide had hurried the lad to where his canoe felt the full force of the waves. Many a time I lost sight of him completely as he swept down a foaming hill. But the black figure bobbed up triumphantly on the summit of the following wave until a moment later it was again lost in the smother or the trough. For a full hour, an hour full of

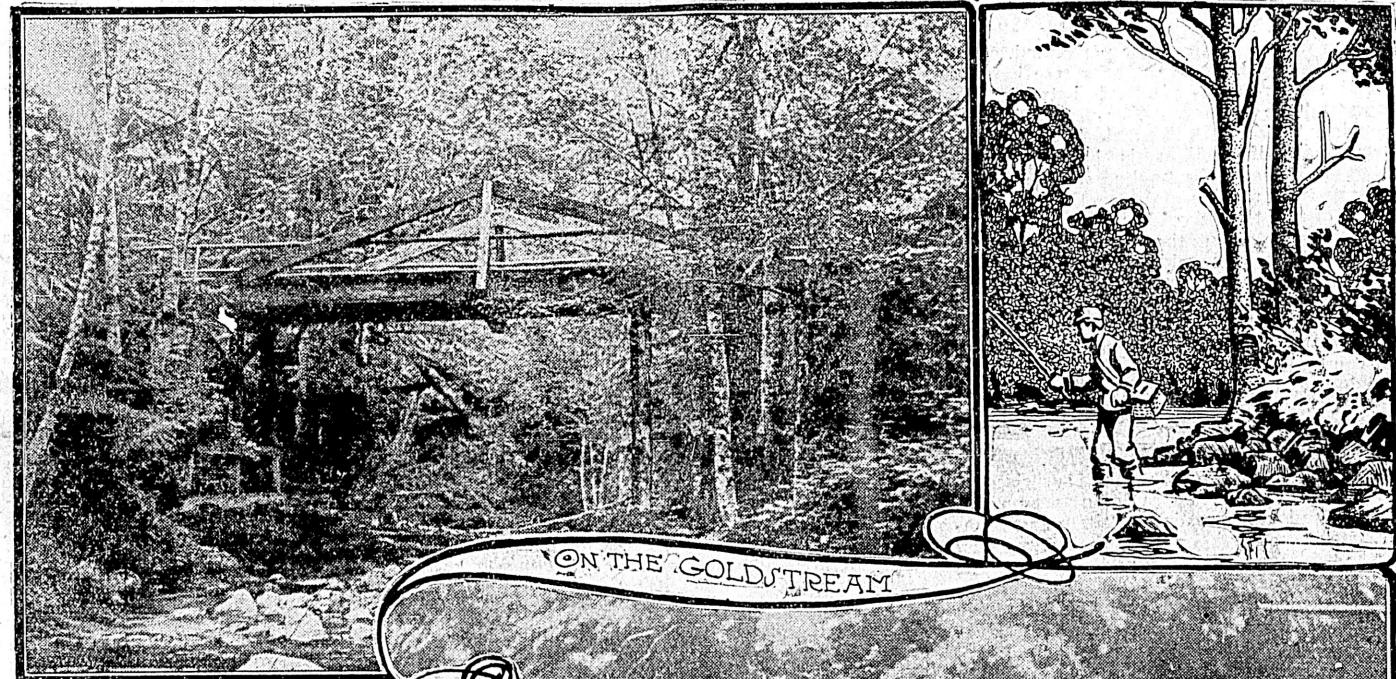
to side his swift strokes fell. He swept down the last great wave with a sickening roll. Paddling with might and main he kept her in the harbor current, urged her through the shoreward tide-rip, darted into the calmer water and, with half a hundred strokes, beached her at my feet, and fell fainting in the shallow water. He was breathless, overheated, half-smothered with the spume and spray—but he had taken the sixteen-foot cedar through water I did not believe it possible to live in.

We resumed our trip next day. With clam and salmon bait we took from the deep water near the kelp beds both the giant skate and the lesser, while further inshore, near a creek mouth, we took the flounder and the so-called sole. The skates, those strange, big flat fish, with long tails that conceal a sharp bony knife that can cruelly cut and wound their prey and leave it stunned, ready for half mastication, for they have the strangest big flat grinding teeth; but be careful of these same teeth, for although the female has all flat smooth teeth, the male has sharp ones in the middle of the mouth that can wound. The first pair of fins that you see on the salmon have grown on this fish into huge wings, an evolution that has taken many ages to complete. We found that the females were larger than the males. We were very lucky in obtaining some of their fresh laid egg cases, as this fish lays an actual egg and sends it adrift in an actual boat, a parchment, double-keel, well decked boat that floats submerged. These are the "mermaid's purses" you hear about that are found so often on our shores. When the youngster is large enough it breaks open the end of the egg-case, the stern of the submarine boat, to continue the metaphor, and swims off to, in its turn, lay "boats" each spring, summer and fall along our coast. Remember these fish are all eatable and are in their best condition during the winter. All of these flat fishes "smother" their prey, that is to say, they swim over it and envelop it with their big leathery fins—aided by the cutting stroke of the "tails," if necessary. But the usual food is small crustacea—crabs, hermit crabs, prawns, squid, little fishes, small oysters, clams and mussels; everything that lives seems to be suitable for the big mouth, that can be protruded like some horrid living tunnel from the underside of this odd fish.

We have set great long baited deep water lines and have captured halibut and cod. We examined the stomachs of the halibut. They, too, feed voraciously. Bits of clam shells, gravel, a bit of wood encrusted with barnacles, sea-animal flowers, those exquisite anemones that wave their wondrously colored fishing tendrils and catch from the flowing tide all the tiny atoms that make up their daily fare. One halibut had three large crabs in its stomach. This shows it is a bottom feeding fish, as are all of these that have developed the flat shape. What the stomach of a four hundred pound halibut would contain I hardly dare fancy. Forty pounds is as large as we have caught them, and they give quite a heavy lift when from the water into the boat. We took also the small shark—the dogfish. These too were full of squid, crabs, prawn, various bits of shells from clams, mussels and, I think, oysters. It was almost beyond belief the amount of food one of these pouch-bellied fish held. It had plunged among a mass of squid and swallowed a few dozen; these had so filled its already overgorged stomach that as soon as we laid it on the camera cloth ashore the pressure of the food and the weight of its recumbent body caused it to give birth to many young.

Fritz was head over ears in cod and dog and halibut. He is not, as yet, a clever surgeon in his dissecting work, so I ventured to remark that a swim would assist him in returning to something like civilized form. I saw him glance at the clear ocean water beside us, and he involuntarily shivered. I taxed him with funking, but was only too glad to take it back when he said "No! I looked down into one of the big swells out there yesterday, just as the canoe lurched, and that little roller made me think of it." His almost tragic experience of yesterday had made a deeper impression than I had thought. It behoves us all to be very careful when we are afloat. Obedient servant as old ocean is at nearly all times, it is a dreaded master when tide and wind vexes it as Fritz met it yesterday.—Bonnycastle Dale.

If motoring on water is popular anywhere it should be at Victoria. Not only are the waters of Vancouver island, never closed by ice, open to them, but many adjacent waters, explorations to which must give endless delight, are within easy reach. About fifty motor boats are owned and operated in Victoria and as many more at other points on the island. Four houses in Victoria make a speciality of motors and marine gasoline engines, and two local firms—Hutchinson Bros., and William Tempie—are local builders of boats, the latter also commencing the manufacture of a marine gasoline engine of their own invention. Victoria has a large leisure class and a motor boat club has been formed at Oak Bay, an eastern suburb of the city and a commodious boat house has also been erected. A very great increase in the numbers of locally owned motor boats this year is certain.—Rod and Gun in Canada.



The salmon, lying half on their sides, rapidly beat and splash with their heavy, strong tails, until all the weed is dislodged, and then the rocks and pebbles must go; many of these are as large as a saucer, some as big as a plate, all intermixed with fine pebbles and sand. Now remember that of all things avoided from the moment a fish is born, contact with any hard substance, anything that will rub off the precious life and health-preserving slime, is most jealously guarded against. Never once have I seen two fish touch one another. Yet here are these spawning salmon whacking away at the heavy pebbles, with the result that the tails are worn away to mere fringes and the anal and ventral fins much torn, while the sides are scarred and bruised so that the fungus readily grows in large patches within a few days.

These salmon all choose a shallow at the head of a riffle or a shallow pond in some widening of the river. As we dragged and paddled and portaged we came to pond after pond in which circling throngs of big salmon were aimlessly swimming, at least so it seemed to us. Standing perfectly still, or peeping over the fern-laden bank edge, we finally saw them pairing off. The launching of our canoe had disturbed them; no doubt they thought it was a larger olive-green fish than they had yet seen.

Behind every pair of spawning fish in the riffles was the tossed-up sand, gravel and stones resulting from the hard work of the male. It was always possible to tell the female; she had retained her jaw formation. The male was hooked so badly in the jaws that it was impossible for him to close his mouth—a transposition this from the males and females of a certain race I could mention. Directly below us a pair took up position, the male in advance of the female about a foot. Here she deposited a few of her eggs, and he exuded some milt that floated down stream towards them; the eggs drifted into the gravel and were no doubt impregnated by the milt, as this vital fluid retains its power only for a few minutes, both milt and ova perishing if not in contact within five minutes at the very most.

It seemed incredible that we could get so close to these big fish, yet time after time I waded in to within a few feet of them, and, standing still, they would come and spawn directly in front of us. It was pitiful to see the great scars and wounds self-inflicted, pitiful to think that all of these countless millions of salmon, spawning in every fresh water river, stream and creek on this Northern Pacific coast, have no sooner completed the act of spawning than they die. Already the banks of this river are lined with dead salmon, the sand bar im-



and together they will offer the last few energies that the big red eggs may be deposited and vitalized, then utterly worn out they will drift on to the nearest sandbar and yield up the atom of life remaining.

There have been many other things in marine zoology that have interested the lad and me. In fact, he came near being incorporated in many zoological species himself. We had taken the canoe out along the shores of the Straits searching for specimens cast ashore by the last great storm. We had gone along with a fair tide, fishing here and there beside the beds of giant kelp—that magnificent succulent ocean plant that yearly offers a rich, ungarnered harvest to all the inhabitants of these blessed isles and shores. We had seen enough of it cast ashore this morning to make tons of jellies, tons of glues, countless thousands of semi-transparent fancy boxes that would chase the celluloid boxes out of the market. We calculated that there was fifty thousand dollars worth of this rich glutinous plant going to waste in the ten miles of shore line we had covered. I had climbed the rocky projecting spur that hid the next bay—I tell you this to warn you how dangerous these Pacific ocean shores are for small boats and canoes. Fritz was easily paddling the canoe along close to the shore and was just rounding a point. Suddenly I heard our camp "Coo-ee" called stridently—almost despairingly. Turning I saw the canoe being rapidly swept out

stumbles and falls on the slippery shingle, I paralleled the course of the craft. It was usually three-quarters of a mile out. Then as I opened out the next point I saw that the current ran into the high-piled red rocks, that syenite formation that protrudes into the Straits all along this Island shore. Unless the lad could strike and hold himself in the current that set into the harbor, our natural history trips were over forever, for no human being could live through the surf that moaned and strove upon that jagged point. In his wild course I expected every moment to see the canoe upset, but the good boy remembered my words, and was squatted flat on the bottom, sitting on his heels, paddling madly at times to keep her straight. At other moments I knew he was holding her steady, backing up as it were, ere he raced down the next giddy slope. Once or twice both heart and nerve failed me as I lost sight of him in the green and white tumult. We had risked our lives time after time together, now he had to battle alone, and I helpless on the shore. I was half choked with exertion and grief when next I saw him over those shining seas. The bow was turned my way, but he was sideways to the waves and his dance was madder than ever. Along he came, escaping an upset—a hundred upsets—in almost miraculous manner. Luckily the wind was not heavy enough to blow him over. He had lots of water in, as I saw him bailing rapidly with his paddle. From side

# A Study of Conditions in the Flowery Kingdom



THE

stricken British island-colony of Hong Kong has learned to welcome those recognized experts, the Japanese doctors, in the annual visitation of the terrible bubonic plague, called by the Chinese Chang-chih. How its recurrence shrinks history. We read of the curse first in 1st Samuel 6:4; in Thucydides, as occurring at Athens in 594 B.C.; and at Rome in the reign of Justinian A.D. 542. We have even considered Manzoni's description of it at Milan, and Defoe's and Pepy's accounts of the "Black Death" in London in September, 1665, as ancient history. But here is the veritable monster, virulent and steaming, suddenly barring one's path this very day. A Japanese, Kita Sato, discovered the bacillus in the epidemic at Hong Kong in 1894, and since then, the Japanese physicians have been invited to Canton, Bombay, Singapore and Manila, when those ports are visited by their annual scourges. The Chinese of Hong Kong call it Wan Yik (the epidemic) in painful recollection of the blowing up by the British soldiers in 1894 of the vast Taiping Shan section, which lies under the beetling brows of Victoria and Davis peaks.

The most marked contrast between China and Japan therefore is not in arms, manufacturing, or shipping, astonishing as have been the achievements in these respects, but in the splendid modernity of the latter nation in sanitary accomplishments. Of a verity, when we speak of plague, angels have come upon earth and the Haran of visitation this time has been in heathen Nippon. China, of course, has never equalled Bombay in the virulence of the plague, although in the 1894 epidemic, 35,000 died at Canton alone. Even in the cool season, Canton has never less than 40 deaths a week. In the neighboring province of Yunnan it is probably raging in many damp, mephitic valleys when the medical journals are claiming that at last the earth, so far as newspaper knowledge goes, is enjoying a respite from the curse, as seemed to be the case between the years 1844 and 1873. Of late Hong Kong, which has a native population of 300,000, has averaged 300 deaths a year, and from January to September, 1906, the colony suffered 900 deaths from plague. Cases recur among the Europeans of the colony every third year. It is remarkable how plague clings to a house.

After a long respite the scourge broke out in 1901 in a beautiful Arcade opposite the Hong Kong Bank on Queen's road, a European being attacked. Do what the Sanitary board will, each year it has returned until the house has come to be called "The Row of a Hundred Shudders." Surprisingly the government has permitted plague corpses to be buried at Cheung Sha Wan on the slopes of Mt. Davis, in immediate touch with the European life of the colony. This cemetery of 10,000 tiny stakes and round mounds, is just above a section of the noble Victoria Jubilee road, which sweeps half round the island, 30 feet above the water, and winds in and out of a dozen bays through Pokfulum as far as Aberdeen. Anchored beneath the Chinese cemetery, swings around her buoy, the white hulk "Hygeia" (an old war vessel of Nelson's time), terrible to many a European with memories of the fevered struggle with the plague, the only alleviation for which seems to be copious draughts of brandy in the intent to stimulate the action of the heart, which is immediately depressed by the poison of the plague. The Chinese administer musk hoangnan tea and rhubarb, and sometimes lance the bubo. Among the natives 90 per cent. die, but with the more highly vitalized, meat-fed Europeans, 70 per cent. recover. As is to be expected in mixed bloods, 100 per cent. of the Eurasians attacked, succumb. The first indication is an eruption under the arm pit, or a swelling in the groin. Almost immediately a great weakness ensues, followed by delirium. The only vanquisher of the bacillus is sunlight. A germ has been known to live two centuries at Haarlem in Holland, and at last attacking the workmen who opened the tomb of a sailor.

## Fighting the Plague

When plague becomes epidemic the villagers of Quang Tung, following the principle of the segregation of the healthy and not the diseased, desert their houses and make a pitiful pilgrimage to the hills, where they erect bamboo mastheads. Rats, ants, pigeons, cats and fleas, all die of the disease, and spread the bacillus among humans from towels, plates or food, and humans spread it among themselves from expectoration and contact. Above all, the disease-soaked earth of the cities, undrained of filth for thousands of years, breathes out the plague in the dark, rainy and prostrating hot May days. In Hong Kong, excavation is prohibited from May till October.

During the prevalence of the plague at Amoy in June, 1906, the inhabitants proceeded to Kulang-su Island, and secured the idol of Shing Haen Kung, which is named after a famous doctor now colonized by the Buddhists. The emperor at the last procession ten years ago, gave the name of "Hau Chen Jen" (Genuine Fairy Healer) to the idol. You immediately noticed that the procession was not a gala one, by the unusual feature of horsemen being dressed to represent gods. The Taetai loaned his new military liveried band of drums and fifes, which alternated with the usual strings, tom-toms and horns. Then of course followed the characteristic chairs of fluttering silk and glistening tinsel; tables of food for the gods; bribes for the devils most conspicu-

ous of all; and noble umbrellas and day lanterns.

The new method of treating plague clothing, long followed on the hulk "Stanfield" in Hong Kong harbor, is now practiced throughout Japan, on the suggestion of Dr. Hayaki, of the Kencho board. A steam generator and retort with trays, are rolled into a house. Steam is forced at great pressure through the clothing and bedding for half an hour. The method is simple, effective and non-destructive, for the natives have few leather possessions to be injured. The loss of clothing and bedding two or three times a year by the former methods, came to be a confiscation as much feared as the epidemic itself. Japanese crews, ever insistent that they have rights over other Eastern races, have always been rebellious to permitting their effects to be steamed. I have seen them charge the Chinese crew of the "Stanfield" with knives, even under the turbaned brows of British law in Hong Kong.

The health of these sub-tropical, coastal cities is somewhat ameliorated by the most violent typhonic rainstorms, which sink much of the foisted malarial matter far into the ground.

White ants work as insidiously as the causes of earthquakes, and as suddenly, when the timbers are perforated, bring the floors tumbling to the earth. In Canton, more care is now being taken to seal the beams and rafters with tin. In Thibet they have a custom of wrapping the ends of beams with rags to retain moisture, as the extremely dry climate powders wood. Ceilings are perforated, often in beautiful designs, as the ants are less destructive where air is admitted between the floors and the ceilings. The pest arrives on the wings of the night like a cloud, and storms your window if the light is burning. The wings are immediately moulted and they crawl away on their mission of destruction. At the season of flight, we would set a light in a tub of water and darken the remainder of the house. The pests would stream to this ignis fatuus, and in this way thousands were lured to a mao of destruction, as the flame clipped their wings. The bite of these insects is another feature of their unpopularity, though not equalled by the fright that they reach you on wings and explore your neck and arms as reptiles.

Even within the pale of civilization at Hong Kong, a pedestrian on Bowen, Barker or Plantation roads need not be surprised to encounter a five-foot cobra or a green viper, and on the lonelier roads to Taitam and Stanley, twelve feet pythons make their slimy way up the bank from the ferny undergrowth. The natives on the Kowloon side fear most the six-inch Teet Sien She, which drops on their wide Hupeh hats with a thud from the tiled leaves of the stone houses.

## Right Kind of White Man

The white man for the tropics is the wiry, lanky individual. He is already too thin for anaemia. He should look like a veteran of amoebic dysentery campaigns, but be innocent of the experiences. He certainly cannot grow apoplectic. His complexion should incline to the swarthy, as those best resist the actinic rays of the sun. Squalls of the nerves, and typhonic centers of melancholia, he will weather, and ride out on an even keel in his third year. Thereafter, the three rocks he must chart are: the yellow girl, typanic airs on a numberman's "screw" (salary), and the reiterated "peg." But perhaps it is safer to say that it takes a genius to withstand the tropics and subtropics, and he must be born. The band who rove the east find their discoveries as melancholy today as did the followers of Samoens' hero, Da Gama, to whom, "a grave was the first and awful sight of every shore." Certainly three-quarters of those who adventure, float out on the tide again as dead culls. Many a good fellow's ignorance has stranded him in the melancholy little cemetery at the foot of the White Cloud Hills at Canton; in the yellow-walled cemetery on the Wongnei-chong (Happy Valley) road at Hong Kong, in casteless comrade with the blue ghosts of Parsees; behind the fort-like walls of that square graveyard of the missionaries that crowns the height over the Areia Preta beach at Macao, or in a similar banishment of his white man's soul in the suburbs of many another treaty port. Undoubtedly those who retire come away with weakened eyes, liver, spleen or blood, but these disabilities are merely physical; they have gained in heart, in a broader comprehension of all human kind, "Cingalee, Chinee, and Portuguese"; caste, half-caste, and outcast. It should be understood, however, that he does not reach all these conclusions while he is in the turmoil and the sweat, but from the better perspective of his ancient and native health, which he a thousand and times despised of ever reaching. As a Chinese sage says: "Appreciations come by contrast, and experiences are the ladder of Truth. I never knew a European in the southern ports who did not languish for nine months of his first two years in sickness. Saigon and Bangkok have even a less enviable name than Shanghai, Nanking and Hong Kong, with miseries enough of its own, is not, however, productive of the pulmonary troubles that are prevalent farther north at Pekin, Ningpo, and even Shanghai, where great changes fell suddenly. The physicians of Hong Kong are associated into partnerships and have splendid suites of offices in the large buildings on the praya front. A large part of their lucrative practice consists in answering messages from foreigners taken ill inland in

China, directing them to the proper remedies in their medicine chest to relieve the symptoms which they have telegraphed. There is probably nothing as unique as this in medical practice anywhere else in the world.

## Leprosy

It is proposed to segregate the 10,000 slowly rotting lepers of Canton into lazarettos in the canal-moated territory round about. In the province there are 20,000 more untended wretches, and in the whole country 300,000. The disease is most prevalent in the damp, hot south, and especially in the silk villages. It does not seem to increase with the population; there have always seemed to be about the same number in the land. Subscriptions are asked for the segregation camps, one cash (one-twelfth of a cent) a day being deemed sufficient to keep one person. As it is now, they come into unpleasant proximity to their fellows. I once took a powerful launch and passed through some of the canals south of Canton in the Houngshan district, between the Pearl and West rivers. The water teems with boat life and duck farms. Wending among it all were the lepers, with distorted hands, sculling their boats against the tide. A gong was displayed, but it was too difficult to strike it. Some trusted to their appearance to have alms tossed to them. Others held up a cup, which was tied to the end of a bamboo. Silently up and down they went, beating out the short, fateful strikes against the hour of death. Those who had no hands or feet to row, laid on the deck, using their eyes or their lungs, but otherwise appearing as castaways, dismembered bodies of breathing humanity, pitiable and revolting to look upon. A charitable Chinawoman—a Hakka of the boat class with unbound feet and wearing a flapping veil on her hat, is seen coming along the tow path of the canal. A leper has placed his jug in the middle of the path. He has no hands or feet, and rolls and crawls back from the path. The woman approaches and drops in the alms. The mortal eyes, with super-mortal gleam because of the spiritual accession which comes of suffering, flash out a thanks and a blessing and an assurance of pity, that he will not roll back to the cup until she is safely passed. When she is gone, he works toward the food, and grasps it in his teeth, feeding like the animal that mortal misery can make of any of us.

Where charity is spread thinner in the rural districts of Quang Tung, the lepers have the privilege of acrostic funerals for alms, and if they are not paid they jump in the graves until they are fed away. The disease is now ascertained to be microbic and a heritage from times in China which were even dirtier than the present, although popularly it is still said to be a poison communicated by sun-dried un-salted fish.

Along the sea coast of Southern China, in all the large English and French settlements, hot as the climate is, every European house must be equipped with a drying room. Here are stowed master's violin and lady's fischu, and, in fact, every week all wearing apparel must have its day in the hot room. Shoes collect so much fungus over night that there is no telling what mysterious growth they would be the centre of, were time allowed. Here, therefore, is a people, the political writers moralize, who must keep on the march when they take to leather, and that it will be woe to us when they do. The home-made veneered furniture of the colonizing American who is on his way to Manila, peels like an orange, and a week afterward his glued boxes tumble apart to the touch of unseen hands. When discouraged, go to the Chinese cabinet maker and watch him make his joints with mortise and screw.

## The Opium Boycott

Following the American boycott of 1904, the Chinese newspapers trained themselves for something really admirable in the boycott of Indian opium. In whatever manner Chinese life is relieved of the blight, every lover of humanity will welcome the abolition of the abhorrent trade, if it has the sincere accompaniment of the uprooting of the far too extensive Yunnan and Sze-Chuan poppy fields. The Chinese poets have come to lament of it as the "White Dragon of the Treaty Ports;" "Kwo Wu Ti Ya Pien," "Oh the murderous opium." The drug has only been in general abuse for 70 years, and it was England which popularized it, by force and persistent proffer of it. H. E. Chum, once viceroy of Canton, who is exceedingly unpopular with the Europeans of Hong Kong because of his tactless patriotism, is especially active in the anti-opium movement. The following is quoted from one of his circulars to officials, published at Canton in April, 1906: "The habit is perhaps excusable in the old and decrepit, but any other officials found to make a habit of opium smoking will be immediately cashiered, as it is a danger to the nation and demoralizing to the individual. The opium eater is one of the dead who is not yet buried." A greater man than Chum, the Viceroy Chang Chih Tung, in a passionate appeal, calls the drug: "A worse curse than flood or beasts; destroyer of mind; consumer of substance, transformer into demons and depraved; the only salvation is a renaissance of learning."

The use of morphia is increasing, and for this England's ally, Japan, is to blame. She is flooding China with cheap hypodermic syringes. To become disgusted with the mad indulgence, look into the dens along the Leng Thau at Amoy, and at Toulon, Cherbourg and Brest; into the wardrooms of the French warships, or into the smoking rooms of the steamboats running to Canton and Macao

from Hong Kong, like the "Tai-on," the "Fatshan," the "Heungshan," etc. Couches are provided; the little tin can is nervously opened after the steamer casts off. The native, nervous with the "ying" or fiery longing upon him, searches for a prod which looks like a hairpin; he twirls it around in the can and draws out a moist bead which is heated and rolled, cooled and rolled and heated again. At last its consistency suits. He places the gummy bead on the large flute-like pipe, or "yen siang" (smoking pistol). There is a ravenous, full-mouthed inhalation as the pea-nut oil lamp heats the ball into vapor; a mad glare in which brilliant thoughts, like a Chinese Coleridge's perhaps, sweep through the mind. He does not really see you at the window, though he is looking at you now. You are only one of a numerous fairy company which is hovering there, so do not be sensitive or excuse yourself. Then ensues a sinking dream, followed by a wild awakening and craving for a further pipe, which he prepares with sickening impatience. Our own trans-Pacific steamships all have a hidden opium room for Asiatic patrons, or woe betide the revenue of that ship. When a man gets the habit (and about one-fortieth of the population use opium), it takes about three years to use the victim up. In his last days, see how the baggy skin hangs on his bones. How black he is. Such caverns of eyes and how they run with water. Such chills come over him even in the flame of the zenith sun. Such a thirst he has, but not for water. He knows not for what he longs; he only remembers that when he smokes he longs no more. The stupefied effect is produced by the alkaloids being inhaled into the lungs. The drug costs the poor Chinese \$122,000,000 a year—more than their greatest burden, the land tax, and a sum which is spent for a navy would soon make them omnipotent. It makes nearly all their criminals. If the religious fear of not having children to worship at their graves and tablet did not operate more than the one in forty would fall to the vice. The priests repeat the warning: "Chih yen pu neng yang san tai," if you eat opium your "sons will die out in the second generation." Formerly the opium was all imported, but now in faithless Yunnan, which diverts all her rivers into French China, and in the most fertile upland plain of China, Ching Too in Sze Chuan, in the irrigated valleys which the engineers Li Ping, father and son, laid out 250 B.C., the glorious rice terraces are being obliterated and the cursed poppy is blooming everywhere. All except the white blooms are weeded out, the white variety being most prolific in opiate juice. So the most populous and happiest province, to which the gods gave five parallel rivers to drag the harvest boats down to the Father Waters, the Yang Tse, becomes the first to be inveigled into the folds of that destructive monster whose pestiferous haunts have heretofore been confined to the 700,000 acres in the upper Chuan valley. The scene in Sze Chuan is interesting enough; the land is ploughed deep by a wooden share, which is hauled by anything that can pull; water buffalo, woman, pony, or camel; the plots between the raised mud paths are flooded from well or stream; the precious seed is mixed with earth before it is scattered, a most ingenious method to prevent thick sowing and wind waste. In 14 weeks the heads are cut off and punctured with needles six times successively, and some of the powdered pods are mixed with the juice in preparing the thickened article, which is shaped and hardened in moulds about the size of a crap apple. These balls are again sun dried and shelf cured. When opium is banished then will revive, indeed, in China the golden age of Yan and Shun of which Confucius sang. On June 15th, 1906, the British government intimated to the Wai Wu Ptu that they would agree at a sacrifice to Bengal of 24 millions a year, to prohibit the exportation of India morphine to China, provided China ceases to manufacture her own opium or to import from any country whatsoever. Here the matter rests. This will cost China a revenue of four million dollars a year duties on the 3,000 tons of imported India opium. China lays no special tax on the Yunnan, and Sze Chuan poppy fields, but she taxes the 30,000 tons of crude opium produced therefrom. John Morley's speech in answer to the prayers of the years rang with a revived Christian statesmanship of Wilberforce: "I am prepared to go all the length of abolishing the opium trade in China at any sacrifice to England or India." The government of the colony of Hong Kong is supported to the extent of one-third by the tax on the "Opium Farm," which is owned by Chinese and Parsees. There is accordingly a great to-do in the colony, over the alarming prospect of increased taxation of property, when opiated China soars up.

Surprise is frequently expressed by travelers at the scenes enacted at the Canton steamboat wharf at Hong Kong in the name of British law and dignity. Chinese gentlemen are pounced upon by the minions of the local opium farmer, and searched. There is far more blackmail than excise in the scheme. These detectives, of all colors and records, the "beachcombers" of an Occidental civilization on remote Oriental sands for a season, abuse their authority flagrantly when they conclude that every Chinaman, poor or rich, is an opium smuggler at heart, and that his baggage and home can be turned upside down at any hour of the night on the excuse of a suspected cache. The system of rewarding informers has led to nothing short of a widespread system of fostering the latent secret

society and clan spite. The farm is on Ice House lane, in the centre of the colony, and visitors will know it by the great loads of mango boxes, gunny-covered, drawn to its gate by strings of nearly-naked coolies.

A humorous instance of smuggling recently occurred at Bangkok. A coolie wearing an enforced look of faithfulness to his master, and bearing an exceedingly thick gold sign with enormous characters of "Peace and Honesty," exhibited eagerness to go ashore. A gimp was procured and his sign explored. It revealed in its recesses many tins of the muddy opium paste, and Mr. Coolie and his queue were prompt to follow their chagrin over the taffril rail.

Large sums of money are being spent at Canton by the New China party in spreading the anti-opium crusade. Millions of pamphlets and caricatures are distributed. European and Japanese doctors are hired in the sanitarians of the guilds. Lectures are given, where distorted and stupefied victims are exhibited as object lessons. Anti-opium societies are being formed in the villages. The members wear a badge and sign a pledge. A recent regulation is that opium pipes shall be licensed at \$1.00, and, amusingly, "the licence shall be hung on the pipe."

The historic destruction in May, 1839, of \$11,000,000 worth of Indian opium by the Chinese at Canton has never had a parallel for voluntary and really philanthropic sacrifice of property, for China ultimately paid triple the price in war and indemnity. Two hundred chests at a time were emptied into a trench, which was filled with a mixture of lime and salt water, until the 20,000 ruined chests were drained into the embrowned creeks of the Chu Kiang at low tide. The memories of the so-called "perfidious" Commissioner Lin Tschu and his Emperor Tau Kwang, whose motions on this subject at least were on the most exalted plane, both merit monumental praise. The two memorable letters of Lin's to Queen Victoria, pleading with her to put an end to the execrable opium trade, just before the war broke out, and before China had been taught to grow the poppy, assume almost the voice of an angel in history, pleading with tears for justice, if one looks at it from the Chinese side.

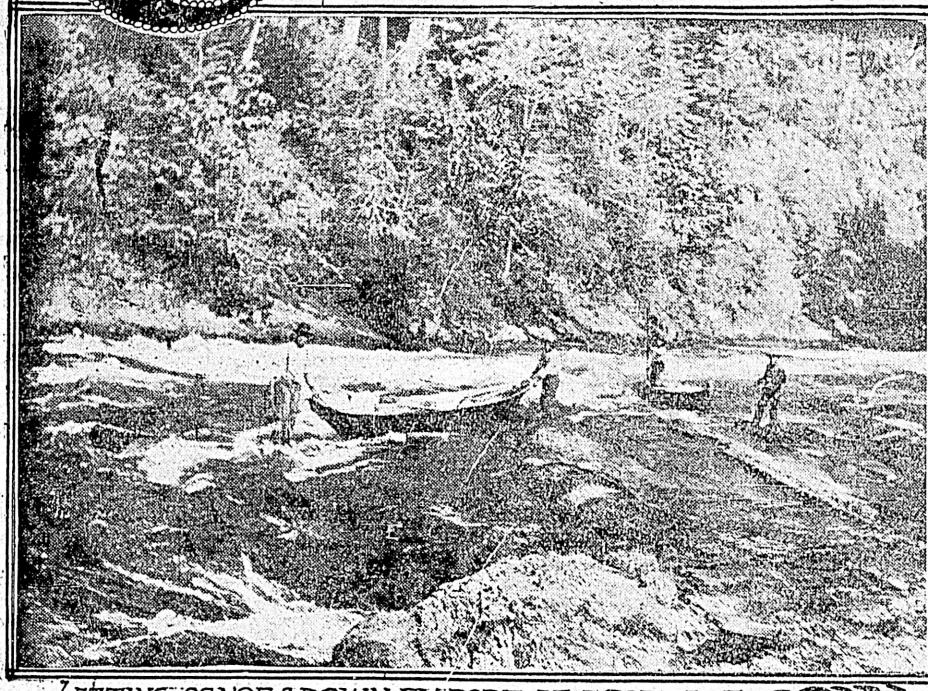
JOHN STUART THOMSON.

## LORD STRATHCONA ON PATRIOTISM.

Lord Strathcona took part in the celebrations at Hampstead, England, on Empire Day, which were held in the great hall and grounds of University College School, under the joint auspices of the Mayor of Hampstead (Councillor E. E. Lake), the Hampstead Patriotic Society, of which Mr. Henry Clarke is chairman, and the authorities of the school. At the first part of the proceedings, the Mayor, who was accompanied by the mayoress (Miss Dyne), presided, and the great hall was filled with an enthusiastic audience.

Lord Strathcona, in the course of an address, said it was a great pleasure to him, as representing Canada in this country, to take part in the celebration. Empire Day originated, he believed, in Canada, and became a more popular holiday year by year in the Dominion. In every village and town on that day the air was full of patriotic and Imperial sentiment, and national and patriotic songs, and music and speeches were heard from the Atlantic to the Pacific. He was glad to know that Empire Day was also taking root in the United Kingdom and in the other parts of the Empire. Of course, in Canada, as in the United Kingdom, they did not store up their loyalty and love for their country and their Empire for one day in the year. In the Canadian schools, for instance, patriotism was part of the curriculum, and the young people were accustomed daily to see the Union Jack fly over the schools and to salute it. He was quite at one with those who believed that patriotism was not necessarily jingoism; he was of the opinion that it made for peace, and not for war. They could be proud of their country, of their Empire, of their history and traditions without being necessarily pugnacious or pugilistic. But patriotism bound them all together. It made them proud of their race and of their position in the world. It was the spirit which enabled them to stand shoulder to shoulder in case of trouble or difficulty. It made them ready to share the sorrows as well as the joys of the Empire. A nation imbued with that spirit, ready to make sacrifices, if need be, to uphold its dignity, and to properly prepare for all contingencies, was not likely to be troubled with international difficulties. He congratulated the Hampstead Patriotic Society on its success, and would like to see a similar society in every village and town in the Empire, because he believed such societies served to promote Imperial sentiment and spirit. The union that existed between the different parts of the Empire was now a silent thread of affection, esteem, and sentiment, but what was wanted was a still stronger bond of union, a bond of material interest, and they must have closer commercial relations. They wanted the military and naval defences brought more and more into co-operation. Many of their laws might usefully be of the same character, operative all over the Empire by arrangement, and the time was coming when the Colonies would need a greater share and voice in the affairs of the Empire than at present. All that would come with education and knowledge, and the Hampstead Patriotic Society and other similar organizations were doing a most valuable work in that direction.

# ON THE COWICHAN



LETTING CANOES DOWN BY ROPE AT A PORTAGE

(By Richard L. Pocock)

In writing of the fishing of Vancouver Island, the Cowichan river comes naturally first to mind, its fame having travelled far, and its beauties charmed many a visiting angler, while for many years it has been the stand-by of Victoria anglers, through being within such easy distance of the city.

From early spring until late fall the Cowichan yields good sport, from the run of the steelheads and the first sea trout until the end of the season when the river is full of dog-salmon and the trout are gorging on their spawn.

When the middle reaches of the river are too high to fish, good baskets of trout may be made near the mouth in the tidal water; steelheads can be caught in the deep pools of the upper reaches, while later on the cohoes and spring salmon will take the angler's fly or minnow.

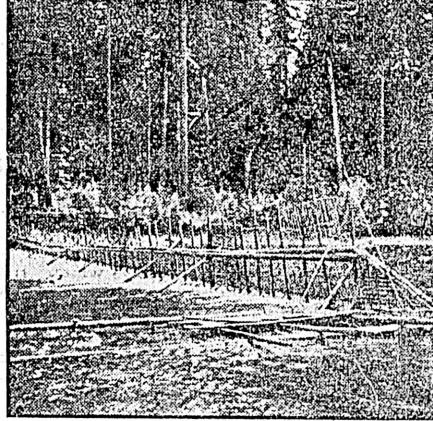
The man who is not satisfied with sport such as the Cowichan river can afford is hard to please indeed. The ideal way to enjoy the river to the full is to work down it by canoe; such a trip as this affords the tourist, be he angler or be he not, a unique opportunity to experience a delightful outing which is quite out of the ordinary routine of sight-seeing or out-of-door amusements.

Most of us have felt a thrill when reading of the daring deeds of Canadian voyageurs shooting the rapids of some broken stream, rushing and leaping through the virgin forests. Here is the chance to enjoy the deeper thrills of actual experience almost at our very doors, and yet in a setting of scenery as perfectly wild, natural and unspoilt by civilization as though we had left the dust and noise of city life days and weeks behind us. Riffle and rapid, deep quiet pool and tumbling fall, wide open stretch fringed with clean, bright gravel bars, and narrow, rock-walled canyon—here is a panorama of ever-changing pictures affording never-ending delight.

The crystal-clear water, running now between banks clothed with foliage of every shade of green and carpeted with moss and fern, now between cool, moist walls of rock, clothed with masses of wild maiden-hair, and anon in a wilder bed of shining pebbles, passing on its way many a fair dogwood tree gleaming in its bridal veil of white blossoms against the dark green background of pine and hemlock and cedar, sings as it runs a song of merriment, lightheartedness, and joy to charm away the care of the traveller or the weary city worker.

Two hours in the train from Victoria through varied scenery of forest and lake, mountain and fiord, brings one to the little town of Duncan, the centre of a fertile farming district, where can be hired the Indians for the trip, who, with their canoes are despatched ahead of the party to the headwaters of the river, where it leaves the lake. So long as care is taken to hire experienced Indians and to see that they take good, big canoes there need be no thought of danger, nor need it be deemed at all necessary to leave the ladies of the party at home, for they can participate in and add to the enjoyment of the outing without danger or discomfort.

A twenty-two mile drive in horse stage or automobile along a country road winding its way among the forest giants that have stood for centuries in silent majesty, passing here and there a prosperous, well kept farm, brings one to the lake of which the river forms the outlet. Here is a comfortable hotel to shelter those who must have luxurious housing even among the beauties of Nature, and here are met the Indians with their canoes ready for the run down-stream back to Duncan and the railway. How long the trip will take depends on the leisure and inclination of the passenger.



One day will suffice if needs must, but most will surely want to linger on the journey, halting to try the tempting pools where lurk the biggest trout and to camp and cook them at the place of capture.

Here and there it is necessary to make a short portage while the Indians let the canoes down by ropes through some stretch where it is not safe to run, but these places are few and of short distance. The fisherman will find an endless variety of likely spots and the fish he hooks will be worthy of his skill. An experienced angler who has fished many well-known streams in this and other lands, in comparing the sport on the Cowichan with that on the famous Nepigon, gives the palm to our island stream, as yielding gamier fish. Can higher compliment be paid to any Canadian water?

In the Autumn months a variety of sport may be enjoyed in the district. Black bear are common, deer are everywhere, in the lower reaches of the valley pheasants abound, while grouse are plentiful in the hills. Elk or wapiti can be had by those who are willing to take a little extra trouble and travel a little further into the wilds, and the lakes are full of trout, which can be caught either trolling or with the artificial fly.

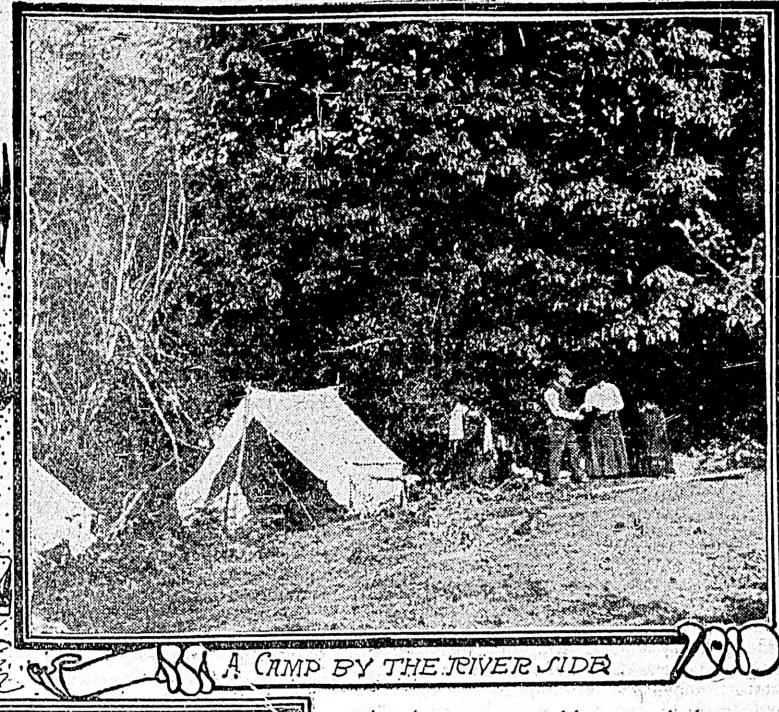
For the sportsman, who has a week or two to spare, a sojourn in the Cowichan valley with a run down the river by canoe to end it will be an experience that he will not forget and will often wish to repeat.

## PROTECTION FOR OUR TROUT

The remarks in last week's Camp Chatter, under the head of the Unwritten Law, called forth some criticism and suggestion, much to the satisfaction of the writer, as it shows that sportsmen in Victoria do take a real interest in the preservation of the shooting and fishing, and are alive to the danger that is growing more and more apparent of the home waters becoming depleted and the trout-fishing becoming a thing of the past for those who only get a day a week or less in which to indulge in their favorite recreation.

The general trend of the criticism seems to be that, though the unwritten law is all very well as far as it goes, it is nevertheless necessary to have recourse to legislation in order to achieve the desired result. The writer would have liked to think otherwise, but, unfortunately, human nature being what it is, is bound to admit on going into the matter a little deeper that there does seem a necessity to protect the trout a little more thoroughly against the unthinking as much as the unscrupulous.

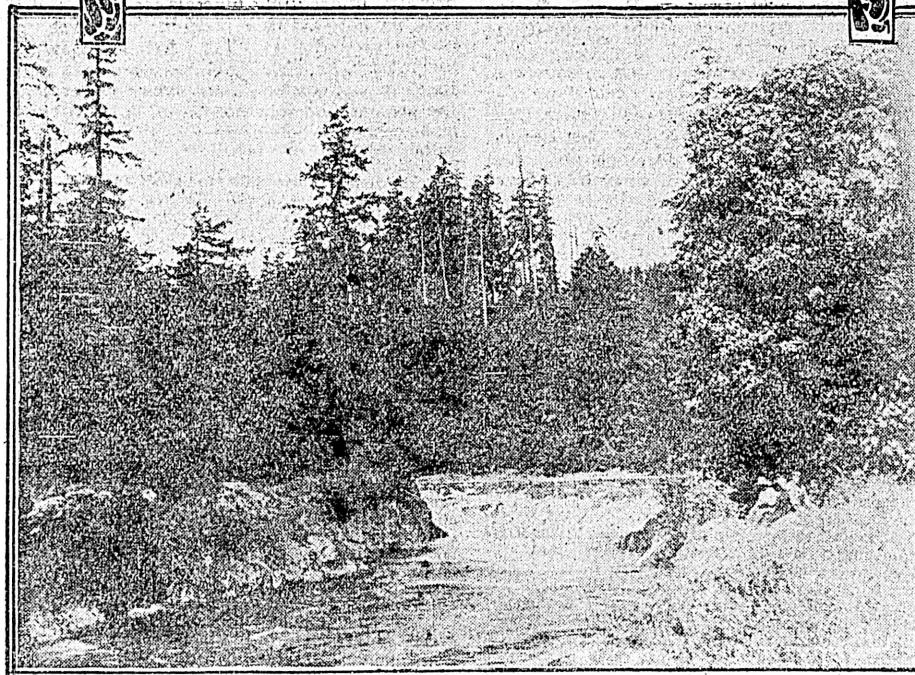
Of course there are rivers and lakes in plenty in the province that are teeming with fish, and likely to be so for many years to come, for the simple reason that this is an enormous country and at present but very



A CAMP BY THE RIVER SIDE



FISHING FOR LUNCH



A PICTURESQUE SPOT — ONE OF MANY

sparsely populated; distances are great and many waters, practically speaking, inaccessible to the ordinary inhabitant; those who live in the country understand this, but the dweller in other lands who might perchance read these lines might gain a wrong impression and imagine that the fish in the country generally were getting scarce; this we can assure them is far from being the fact. There is one river especially, which has for years been the stand-by for Victoria's anglers, being at an easy distance from town, near enough to be fished on a Saturday afternoon or Sunday. Hundreds of rods are on this river every season, and still the fishing is good, chiefly owing to the fact that the fish it affords, salmon or trout, are all sea-run, and do not lie in the river all the year round, as in an inland stream. Now, good as the fishing is in the river at times, it must be admitted that it is not what it used to be. Old time residents will tell you of the fishing in the old days when they first struck it, when they used to fish with nothing but the largest sizes of salmon flies, so as not to be bothered with the smaller fish, which were a nuisance. Nowadays anglers on the river are more particular in their choice of flies, because they find they have to be; they complain of the comparative scarcity of fish and they put forward various reasons to account for it. One of the chief things that come in for condemnation is the Indian's fish-weir. Opinions may vary as to the truth of the dictum that there is no good Indian but a dead Indian; the writer's personal experience leads him to the conclusion that it is a hasty and undeserved judgment to pass upon the red man, and that some of us are too ready generally to

condemn the Indian for abuses that are not fairly to be laid at his door.

Having been told that the Indians had weirs constructed at various points across the Cowichan river which would effectually prevent the passage of even a half-pound trout, the writer took the trouble last Sunday to go and see for himself, and had a good, close look at two of these weirs, one at Duncan's and the other at Sahtlam. In compliance with the law both had been thrown open for the week-end sufficiently to allow the passage of any fish small enough to swim in the river at all, but, being anxious to be satisfied as to the truth about these weirs, a close examination was made of the width of the open spaces of the gratings to see about what sized fish would be barred from running up or down the river. There being a trout in the basket which proved on being weighed on the return home to be a full pound and a quarter, it was with difficulty that any place could be found in the gratings where this fish could not pass with room and to spare, the sticks of which the gratings are made not being uniformly straight by nature there were a few places where it could not be squeezed through, but everywhere else a much bigger fish could get through with the greatest ease, two and a-half inches being about the average width of the open spaces, widening in places to quite a good deal more. The conclusion that was apparent after the experiment was strengthened by a conversation with one of the first and most prominent settlers in the valley, who agreed with the writer that, whatever else might be to blame for the growing scarcity of the trout it certainly was not the Indian fish-

weirs that were to blame—and he a well-known sportsman, as keen as anyone to preserve the fishing.

As far as the salmon went, he agreed that the weirs might make a difference as long as the white men made a market for the catches. Before the white man came the fish weirs were there, and were used to catch as many salmon as the families who owned them wanted for their own use; at the coming of the whites a demand was created for more salmon, so that, if more salmon are now killed at these weirs, how can the Indians be blamed for killing them so long as the whites in the neighborhood will buy them, which as a fact by their own admission they do. The remedy is in their own hands; do not be too hasty to blame the Indian so long as the white man is there with his money to buy illegally sold salmon, and so long as the white man will pay a quarter for a string of under-sized fingerling trout hawked round the village by boys, both white and red.

It is no good making laws unless the community will endorse them by seeing that they are enforced. No river on earth can stand the depletion of its stock of fish by the indiscriminate slaughter of the undersized ones which all good sportsmen return to the water, but which some unthinking and conscienceless individuals will buy in strings in open defiance of the law.

This is a live issue with the anglers of the district, who form a considerable fraction of the community and would like to see the government do something to help preserve a very valuable asset. It is useless to frame laws unless adequate means are taken to ensure the enforcement of them when made; at present residents who are better able to judge, and know the local conditions better than anyone else, are agreed that the laws for the protection of trout on this river are little better than a dead letter, and can be, and are often openly disregarded.

It is a fact that trout killed by visiting anglers to Cowichan lake have often had to be buried to get rid of them by the proprietor of the hotel at which the so-called sportsmen stayed. How long is this to remain possible?

## THE INDIAN CHILWA

I have had such a lot of fun with this game little fish that I feel constrained to sing, or rather to write, his praises. The Chela argentina, as Thomas calls him, is, I suppose ubiquitous in India. Certainly I have found him wherever my lines have been cast, both literally and figuratively, from Simla to Madras, from Bombay to Calcutta. I know that such small fish are considered by many anglers in India as not worth the trouble of catching, except for use as bait for larger game, but I belong to those who would rather fish for tadpoles than not fish at all. Moreover, if the renowned author of "The Rod in India" once put his rod together to catch frogs, as he tells us, surely the smaller fry among us may angle for chilwas if we please!

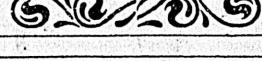
There are many kinds of them, all cousins, so to speak, but they are all game, merry little fellows with silvery-blue sides shimmering with a metallic apple-green gloss, and they are excellent eating. They will take almost any bait you offer them. In streams I always fished for them with a light lady's trout rod, fine silk line and a very fine gut cast. I used three flies and fished "wet." I got these flies from Allahabad, and they were tied on 2.0 Pennell sneck hooks.

When fishing in still water I used a very thin bamboo twig, stiff and about five feet long. To this I tied a yard or so of the same line, finished off with a very fine gut trace carrying a single 2.0 hook. I then baited with a tiny pellet of atta (flour) paste scented with cheese, aniseed or something fairly strong, and fished a foot and a half below the surface. I had an inch of straw, or feather-pith for a float, and the instant it was pulled beneath the surface I brought the fish out to the bank or into the boat, if fishing from one. A flip on the head, another pellet—another fishlet—and so on. The great secret—if it is one—is to bait with the smallest possible pellet of paste, not even covering the barb of the hook, and striking the instant the float disappeared.

Whenever these little fish are on the feed, as I think they always are from sunrise to sunset—with an interval of a few hours sometimes during the middle of the day—their hunger seems to take the form of a violent epidemic. As soon as the sun is gone, the fun is all over—Forest and Stream.



# AN HOUR WITH THE EDITOR



## EMANUEL SWEDENBORG

Several requests have reached the Colonist for an article on Emanuel Swedenborg, and in complying with them it must be premised that the space available for that purpose will only permit a very limited reference to him and his peculiar teachings.

Emanuel Swedenborg, afterwards ennobled under the name Swedenborg, was born at Stockholm in 1688. His father was a professor of theology and a bishop, but his orthodoxy was much questioned by his contemporaries, chiefly because he claimed to converse with angels. Emanuel was a very pious lad, and his parents fondly believed that he held intercourse with angelic beings. He was admirably educated in the classics and especially in mathematics. After graduating at the University of Upsala, he spent five years in traveling. Possessed of an iron constitution, and a remarkable fondness for learning, he amassed such stores of knowledge that on his return home he was perhaps the best informed man of his time. He then devoted himself to engineering and natural science. He published many scientific works and accomplished several great engineering undertakings, and his services to science and to the state were such that he was granted patent of nobility. He was placed at the head of the Department of Mines, and in discharge of his duties made a second European tour. In his thirty-third year he began his studies into the nature of the Universe in the hope of being able to find a scientific explanation of it, and from this he passed on to study of the nature of the body and the soul, making a third European tour in order to acquaint himself with the latest discoveries in anatomy. In the year 1744, when he was 56 years of age, a great change came over him. He said that when he had found that neither by natural science, metaphysics nor mathematics could the mystery of creation be solved, "Heaven was opened to him." He described this new condition as "the opening of his spiritual sight," as an "introduction to the spiritual world," and claimed that "the Lord had appeared to him in person." He declared that he had received a commission from the Lord to establish The New Church, that through his spiritual sight he had seen the spiritual world, and that he had conversations with angels and spirits for many years. Stated in a few words, Swedenborg's contention was that he had been permitted to have a revelation, not by a single act, but by a series of incidents extending over years, of the spiritual world, and that he received inspiration from the Almighty Himself. To quote his own language, the Lord appeared to him and said: "I am God the Lord, the Creator and Redeemer of the world. I have chosen thee to unfold the spiritual sense of the Holy Scriptures. I will Myself dictate to thee what thou shalt write." After this vision, he abandoned all his studies of material things and devoted himself to spiritual matters, for that purpose resigning his government appointment. He was then 59 years of age. The Swedish government granted him a pension. He then took up the study of Hebrew afresh, and during the next twenty-five years produced a great number of works in which he set out his peculiar beliefs. He died in London in 1772.

Personally he was a man who gained the respect, love and confidence of all with whom he came in contact. His life was very simple, bread, milk and coffee constituting almost his whole diet. His habits were irregular, according to ordinary standards, for he paid no attention to the difference between day and night, working when he felt disposed to do so, and sleeping when he needed rest. His visions frequently took place when he was wide awake; but sometimes he would lay in a trance for days together. One of his biographers says that on these occasions he was as though dead, and that he came back to life as one who had been living in the world of spirits. It is to be borne in mind that Swedenborg was no charlatan or impostor seeking to make a living out of the delusions of his followers, but a man of high education, to whom remunerative employment and high secular honors were open.

The fundamental doctrine of Swedenborg's teaching was that God is essentially infinite love, and that He is manifested in infinite wisdom. Divine love is exemplified in self-existing life. From God emanates a divine sphere, which in the spiritual world appears as a sun, which is the source of love, intelligence and life, just as our natural sun is the source of material phenomena. The spiritual and material worlds are alike, each having its atmosphere, earth and water. There are three degrees of being, described as end, cause and effect. The ends of all things are in the Divine mind, the causes of all things are in the natural world. The end of creation is that man may become the image of the Creator. The incarnation of God in Christ was not that there might be an atonement for sin, but that there might be a fuller demonstration of Divine Love than was otherwise possible. Swedenborg claimed that the Bible is a visible representation of the Deity, and that he himself was called upon to expound it. He claimed that the second coming of the Lord took place in 1757, at which time "the last judgment" took place. He taught that there are three heavens and three orders of angels, who were all once mortal men living on this earth or some other celestial body. They marry and live in cities and communities as on earth.

Swedenborg's writings were in Latin, and attracted very little notice from his contemporaries; but after his death students began to examine them, and in 1783 the first Swedenborg Society was inaugurated, its most conspicuous member being Rev. John Clowes, rector of St. John's, Manchester. The new faith secured a very considerable number of adherents in all parts of Europe, and about 1815 it gained a foothold in America. There are branches of the organization now in most of the European countries. Its strongholds are England and the United States. It is estimated that the total number of registered Swedenborgians in the world is about 16,000, but the nominal adherents to the doctrine must be considerably more numerous. They maintain schools, and in those of England alone there are about 5,000 pupils. Several periodicals are issued by the organization.

While much that Swedenborg taught and much that he told of his experiences seem to be too extravagant and fanciful to be accepted, the best scholarship admits that many of the propositions advanced by him merit serious consideration, and that his ethical views and his conception of the universe and the Creator cannot be dismissed lightly. The effect of his teachings, if they were sincerely followed, would be the promotion of the betterment of humanity. It is, perhaps, permissible to say that some of his ideas are receiving very general acceptance, although not as such, and that some of his explanations of the universe seem in the light of recent scientific discoveries to be not as unreasonable as they appeared half a century ago.

## A JOURNEY TO THE MOON

Jules Verne wrote a story of a journey to the moon, which he intended and everyone understood as a mere fancy sketch, but now comes Mr. Robert C. Auld, who is the editor of the American edition of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, who says that such a journey is theoretically possible, and actually within the known powers of engineering. He says that if a cannon could be devised which would shoot a projectile two hundred and fifty miles in the air, and it were aimed at a point at which the moon would be in ten days after the discharge, the projectile would land on our satellite. The limit of the

gravitation of the earth is fixed at two hundred and fifty miles above the surface, and after that distance was passed, the projectile would move onward through the ether until it came within the attraction of the moon, when its speed would be accelerated, but not to such a degree that its impact on the surface of the moon would be hard, owing to the low attractive power of the satellite. A gun could be constructed for \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000 worth of smokeless powder would give the necessary velocity, but Mr. Auld says that by the invention which Mr. Simpson says will throw a projectile more than three hundred miles, the necessary speed could be obtained by a much smaller expenditure of powder. Mr. Auld is not content with this suggestion. He says it would be possible to construct a new projectile in which men could be shot beyond the reach of the force of gravity without injury to themselves. They could carry liquid air in flasks, and with air-tight suits could live for a time on the moon, even if it has no atmosphere. He says a tremendous electrical force could be generated by the use of a cataract like Niagara, and the voyagers in the projectile could keep in touch with the earth by wireless telegraphy, by which also they could communicate with the moon. Professor Ernest Dodge, M.A., thinks that means could be devised by which the venturesome voyagers could get back again, but he does not suggest how. But there is no doubt that if the necessary appliances were provided, there are people who would consent to be shot to the moon, even on the chance of missing it altogether, and the certainty of having to stay there after their arrival.

## MAKERS OF HISTORY

### XI

It was not until after the destruction of Carthage in B.C. 146 that Rome began to cherish the idea of becoming a world-power. The extension of her sway over Greece was the next step in advance, and in the century preceding the Christian Era, Roman army began a series of unprecedented conquests in Western Europe and Western Asia. Other nations had in their time asserted dominion over the latter, but never in historic times, or even within the periods covered by Greek and Roman legends, had any power undertaken to lay both Asia and Europe under tribute. After the death of Alexander the Great his empire was divided between his generals. When he was asked on his deathbed as to his successor, his answer was that his dominion should go to the strongest. But there was none of those surrounding him so much stronger than all others as to be able to take his place, and in consequence Macedon fell to Antipater, Syria to Seleucus, while Asia Minor was shared by several rulers, the chief of whom were the kings of Pontus. Macedon and the eastern part of Asia Minor were the first to fall under Roman domination, for Alexander's successors in those regions were not very capable leaders of men, but Seleucus and his successors, the dynasty of the Seleucidae, were kings of vigorous type and established themselves very firmly upon the throne and pursued policies which kept their empire together. Under the Mithradite dynasty Pontus also became very powerful. The year 50 B.C. found Rome in undisputed possession of what was formerly known as Greece, and included what is now known by that name, European Turkey and the western part of Asia Minor, and apparently the Senate thought that the eastern limit of profitable conquest had been reached. At this time two men appeared upon the stage of action, Cneius Pompey and Gaius Julius Caesar, and they with Gaius Octavius, better known as Caesar Augustus, who followed them and reaped the reward of their labors, played roles which determined for many years, and indeed even to our day the destiny of the world. Pompey was born in 106 B.C.; Caesar in 100 B.C., and Augustus in 63 B.C. They will be considered in order of seniority.

Cneius Pompey was descended from a distinguished family, and at the early age of seventeen exhibited military qualities of a high order. Conditions in Rome were at that time favorable to the development of the characteristics of courage, energy and resourcefulness, for Italy was in the throes of what was called the Social War. He espoused the cause of Sulla and served with great distinction under him in the operations against Marius. After peace had been restored in Italy, he was entrusted with the command of the forces in the field against the Marian party in Africa, and so speedily did he accomplish his task there that on his return to Rome he was formally invested with the title of Magnus, or the Great. Hence the title by which he is almost always referred to in history, namely, Pompey the Great, was his by right, not by courtesy only, as has been the case with others to whom the distinguished epithet has been attached. He was then only twenty-five years of age. His influence in Rome was naturally very great, and through it, as well as by his energy against Lepidus, who threatened a revolution, peace was preserved in Italy. But though defeated in Italy and Africa, the Marian party was yet strong in Spain, and thither Pompey was sent by the Senate, and after some preliminary reverses, met with his customary success. Returning to Italy, he suppressed the Slave Insurrection headed by Spartacus. He was now in his twenty-ninth year and was undoubtedly the most popular man in the whole Roman dominions, and he was given extraordinary powers, being made dictator over the Eastern possessions of Rome and deputed to subdue piracy and keep open the channels of trade whereby Rome was supplied with breadstuffs from beyond seas. So well did he accomplish this work that in forty days he had swept the Mediterranean from end to end of all pirates. Having discharged this duty, he undertook the subjection of the Kingdom of Pontus, where Mithradates had risen in revolt against Rome, and he pushed his conquests so successfully that he brought the whole region between the Caucasus on the north and Arabia on the south, the Euphrates on the east and the Mediterranean on the west under the sovereignty of Rome. He did not extend his conquests as far as Alexander the Great had gone, for he did not penetrate beyond the Persian gulf, but the terror of the Roman name went further than the Roman army, and the result of his triumphs made Rome the mistress of the world, as it was then known. The Senate questioned the wisdom of his conquests, but Caesar, whose daughter Julia Pompey had married, espoused his cause, and after great effort secured a recognition of Pompey's services, so that the latter returned to the capital in 61 B.C. to receive the greatest triumph ever accorded to a Roman citizen. He was hailed as conqueror of Spain, Africa and Asia, and his splendid services in the pacification of Italy were not forgotten. He was now virtually the ruler of the greater part of the Roman empire. He controlled the capital, was supreme commander of the army in Italy and of the fleet on the Mediterranean, was governor of Spain, and more important than all, was superintendent of the corn supplies, which were drawn mainly from Africa and Sicily. These powers made him easily the most influential man that his country had yet produced. His relations with Caesar were at this time very friendly, although the latter, with all his ambitious designs, was as yet only in control of two provinces in Gaul. Together they ruled Rome, although the former was much the more influential and powerful. So things continued for seven years, when Julia died, and this bond between Pompey and Caesar having been broken, their relations became strained, for Rome was not big enough for the scope of the ambition of both of them. The Senate became alarmed, and after four years of uncertainty, revoked the extraordinary powers entrusted to them. Pompey refused to submit to the decree, whereupon Caesar marched his army into Italy, and military operations began which, although at first favorable to the former, were ultimately disastrous to him, and

terminated in 48 B.C. in his complete defeat at Pharsalus. Pompey fled to Egypt, where he was treacherously murdered by one of his own officers. His death occurred just as he had completed his fifty-eighth year. Personally Pompey was a man of many admirable qualities. He was a great soldier, unsurpassed by any except Caesar, an energetic administrator, and a man of clean life and absolutely honest in all his dealings.

From what has been above said, his place as a Maker of History will easily be inferred. He made imperial Rome possible. His military operations in Asia, which he conducted against the advice of the Senate, put an end to the independent existence of numerous kingdoms, into which what was once the Persian empire, and afterwards the empire of Alexander, had broken up. For the first time the influence of the West became supreme in what was then regarded as the East. He found Rome pressed on the eastern borders of her dominions by powerful and aggressive kings, who threatened, at any time to drive her banners out of Asia; he left his country a legacy of security and power such as no nation had up to that time ever enjoyed.

## Moral and Social Reformers

(N. de Bertrand Lugrin.)

## CHARLES DE SECONDAT, BARON MONTESQUIEU

"Nature is just to all mankind and repays them for their industry; she renders them industrious by annexing their rewards in proportion to their labor. But if an arbitrary prince should attempt to deprive the people of nature's bounty, they would fall into a disrelish of industry; and then indolence and inaction must be their only happiness."

Voltaire, in writing of his famous contemporary, said: "Humanity had lost its title-deeds, but it was given to Montesquieu to recover them." Seldom do we find an example of purer altruism than that displayed in the life of this great sociological student. For though his works have brought about changes that have had an effect upon every nation in Europe, and more particularly upon the American nation, yet he never professed to be more than a student; and until the day of his death, almost every hour of his manhood was taken up in the sifting and analyzing of the laws of ancient and modern worlds, and of the conditions of mankind in different states of civilization, so that after careful examination of all the orders established by former law-givers, he might be able to draw from them what was purest and best, and give the result to the people of his own time.

Montesquieu was born in his father's chateau, near Bordeaux, France. He came of an old and illustrious family of great wealth, and he inherited title, place and the life-presidency of the parliament of Bordeaux. He spent his youth in the study of the classics, and very early set himself the task of "interrogating and judging nations and great men which no longer existed, say, in the annals of the world." This was a stupendous undertaking, and much too vast for a man of ordinary intelligence. But Montesquieu was, in his way, a genius, if we understand "genius" to mean an "infinite capacity for taking pains." He labored constantly and conscientiously, and though at times dismayed by the magnitude of the work he had begun, and abandoning it for a time, almost in despair of ever accomplishing what he had set out to do, he invariably returned to his task, the final outcome of which was his "Spirit of Laws," which earned for him the proud title of "Legislator of Nations."

It is almost impossible to give an outline of Montesquieu's great work. We can only judge of its merits by the effect it had, and still has upon the world. Before the knowledge to be derived from books, Montesquieu put the knowledge of men. He spent his time traveling extensively, first in town and then in country. He possessed a winning personality, a ready wit, and an almost inexhaustable store of learning, from whence he could draw subjects of conversation and illustrations to suit every occasion. Some writers have described him as a political institution, and his work akin to that of great masses of men organized as society and working out principles on which the state is based." His "Spirit of Laws" appeared at a critical time. The people of England, France and America were in a state of political unrest. Antiquity had ceased to hold the place of reverend instructor; men and women were clamoring for a different order of things, and a mediator was needed between the old and the new. With his thorough knowledge of, and his clear insight into all ancient political institutions, Montesquieu was able to separate the true from the false and become that mediator. To him has been given the credit of the discovery of the tripartite form of the English Constitution, and no less an authority than Blackstone has placed his "Spirit of Laws" in the same rank with the opinions of Coke, of Grotius and of Justinian.

Just before the outbreak of the American revolution an address written by one John Dickenson in the French language was sent to the people of Quebec. It contained principally quotations from Montesquieu's "Spirit of Law," and was calculated to inspire Americans to rebel against the unfair attitude of England, who was accused of misusing her authority. Dickenson wrote appealing to the patriotic spirit of the French:

"Is not England's arbitrary attitude contrary to your countrymen, the immortal Montesquieu? Did he not say: 'In a free state every man as is supposed of a free agent, ought to be concerned in his own government; therefore the legislation should reside in the whole body of the people or their representatives.' The power of judging should be exercised by persons taken from the body of the people, at certain times of the year, pursuant to a form and manner prescribed by law." The enjoyment of liberty, and even its support and preservation consists in every man being allowed to speak his thoughts and lay open his sentiments." These and many other quotations were given, and it was pointed out to the French-Canadians that England had accepted Montesquieu's interpretation of liberty, and they had the right therefore to demand their own freedom in all political questions.

The address failed to impress the people of Quebec, but it aroused the enthusiasm of the citizens of nearly every other town in America. Later when the Thirteen Colonies had become a commonwealth, the men who framed the constitutions of the different states had become almost as familiar with Montesquieu's "Spirit of Laws" as they were with their Bibles. Their addresses were founded upon his ideas, he was quoted profusely by all political speakers, including Washington. The American Constitution embodies his thoughts and teachings.

In the politics of all civilized countries, we are told, Montesquieu has been a principal textbook for more than a century and a half. His teaching has inaugurated changes that have worked for the benefit of both of them. The Senate became alarmed, and after four years of uncertainty, revoked the extraordinary powers entrusted to them. Pompey refused to submit to the decree, whereupon Caesar marched his army into Italy, and military operations began which, although at first favorable to the former, were ultimately disastrous to him, and

he was treacherously murdered by one of his own officers. His death occurred just as he had completed his fifty-eighth year. Personally Pompey was a man of many admirable qualities. He was a great soldier, unsurpassed by any except Caesar, an energetic administrator, and a man of clean life and absolutely honest in all his dealings.

feeble sight, and the printing of his works compelled him. He has transmitted to his children, without diminution or augmentation, the heritage which he had received from his ancestors; nothing was added but the glory of his name and the example of his life."

## THE STORY TELLER

Mrs. Houllahan (sobbing)—I never saw ye till th' day before me unforchnit marriage.

Mr. Houllahan—An' I often wished ye hadn't seen me till the day after!—Plick Me Up.

"No," explained Mrs. Lapsing, "Johnny says he wasn't blitten by the dog, but I'm not going to take any chances. I shall have him expurgated just as soon as I can get him to the doctor's."—New York Times.

"Yes," remarked Mrs. Malaprop-Partlington, "we had a lovely time in Venice. There are no cabs there, you know, because the streets are all full of water. One hires a chandler and he rows you about in a dongola."—Cleveland Leader.

Heless—But, father, that handsome foreign count says he will do something desperate and awful if I do not marry him. Father (dryly)—He will. He will have to go to work—Baltimore American.

Nervous Traveller (to seat companion)—How fast should you say you were travellin'?

Companion (who has been flirting with the girl across the way)—About a mile a minute.—Life.

"I guess my father must have been a pretty bad boy," said one youngster.

"Why?" inquired the other.

"Because he knows exactly what questions to ask when he wants to know what I have been doing."—Washington Star.

"I suppose," said the manager, "that you are still determined to elevate the stage?"

"No," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes, "I haven't been thinking so much of elevating the stage. What I would like now is some way of lowering railway fares."—Washington Star.

"Laura," growled the husband, "what have you taken all my clothes out of the closet for?"

"Now, there's no use in making any fuss about it, George," said his wife with a note of defiance in her voice. "I just had to have some place where I could hang my new spring hat."—Chicago Tribune.

A clergyman not long ago received the following notice regarding a marriage that was to take place at the parish house.

"This is to give you notice that I and Miss Jemima Arabelle Bearly is comin' to your church on Saturday afternoon nex' to undergo the operation of matrimony at your hands. Please be promp, as the cab is hired by the hour."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Touched by his sad story, a Harrisburg woman recently furnished a meal to a melancholy-looking boy, who had applied therefor at the back door.

"Why do you stick out the middle finger of your left hand so straight while you are eating?" asked the compassionate woman. "Was it ever broken?"

"No, mom," answered the boy, with a snuffle. "But during my halcyon days I wore a diamond ring on that finger and old habits are hard to break, mom."

"You saw a great many paintings while you were abroad last year?"

"I did," answered Mr. Grafton Grabb. "They bring great prices."

"Yet the old masters did not become rich."

"That's what I'm telling my boy, who wants to study art instead of helping me run the ward. There's more money any day in being a new boss than an old master."—Washington Star.

A lady philanthropist was applied to for charity by a well-dressed woman.

"Are you married?" was the question.

"Yes."

"What is your husband?"

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# A TALE OF THREE "SCOOPS"

By D. W. Higgins, author of "The Mystic Spring," etc.

The race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong. But time and chance happeneth to them all.—Ecclesiastes, ix, 11.

MEMBERS of the press of the present day can have little conception of the hardships and difficulties that attended the gathering of news and placing it in an acceptable form before readers forty and fifty years ago. Newspaper work in those days was not divided into departments. Not more than two men performed all the work in and about the editorial room. They wrote leaders, scanned exchanges, reported court proceedings, picked up local items and made jokes, and not infrequently, if they had the misfortune to know how, to handle type, took off their coats and set up their own articles. City editors, managing editors, political editors, exchange editors and literary editors were unknown except as they were embodied in one person who answered for all departments. The offices, too, were wretched little shacks, cold and wet in winter and hot in summer. The work, as may well be imagined, was arduous and never-ending, and when anything unusual occurred there was neither telegraph nor telephone to call into action and save the publishing Pooh Bah of the day many a long and weary tramp after an item.

From the fall of 1862 to the summer of 1866, a period of three years and a-half, there were printed at Victoria two morning newspapers—the Colonist and the Chronicle. The field was limited and the competition for the little business was keen. Victoria, at that time, had a population of some 4,500 souls, including Chinese and Indians, and the circulation of both papers was limited. The Colonist, being the oldest established had the largest circulation, and when in 1864, the founder, Mr. De Cosmos, disposed of his interest to Harries & Co., it was believed that the publishers had secured the establishment at a bargain. Harries & Co. were a syndicate of young men with much ability and little money. But they were energetic, pushing fellows and very popular, and for some time the Colonist, under the influence of the new blood forged steadily ahead.

The subscription price of the two little four-page papers which, when compared with the large dailies of this day, seem like a Chinook canoe riding beside an ironclad, was 25¢ each week. The weekly editions were \$4 a year, postage added. There were no telegrams to be paid for in those days and there were, as has been said, no expensive staffs of editors and reporters to maintain. Two men on each journal contributed all the written stuff. The political editor was news editor and reporter and marine editor, as occasion required. The business manager was book-keeper, solicitor and collector, and not infrequently handed in an item or "did" the law courts. There were occasions when the whole work of getting out the paper depended on one man, and often after the few hands had been paid on Saturday night there was not left in the treasury a two-bit piece for the proprietors. The competition, as I have said, was fierce, and when the mines failed and times grew harder and business fell away the anxiety to head one another off became more eager.

At that time the war between the North and South was raging and the greatest possible interest was felt in its progress. The news was often brought here by steamers and sailing ships, for the telegraph line only extended to Portland, Oregon, at that time. Once-a-week dispatches were brought from Portland, via Olympia (then the largest town on Puget Sound) by the steamer Eliza Anderson. The war news that appeared in the Portland papers was printed in the form of extras by the two Victoria papers. At first ten cents (the smallest coin then in circulation) was charged for an extra, but as the opposition grew the slips were given away to all who might apply for them. After a while the Victoria newspapers chartered a special steamer to bring one day's later news to the town of Monticello on the Columbia river, whence it was carried by pony express to Olympia and placed aboard the Eliza Anderson for Victoria. The cost of the steamer was \$50 weekly and the Chronicle paid for its rider and horse \$100 a month. How in the world these additional expenses were met I am scarcely able to explain, but I do know that the greatest economy was practiced in the offices and that the staffs worked like niggers to pull expenses down so that in news at least they might keep ahead of their opponents.

At the same time that the Portland and Olympia expenditure was going on, a watch was kept for incoming sailing vessels from San Francisco. They frequently made quick passages and brought later news dispatches than that by way of Portland. A boy was stationed on the highest rock on the Songish reserve and directed to keep his eyes turned toward Race Rock and report any incoming vessel that might be sighted.

One afternoon this boy came breathlessly into the Chronicle office and reported a ship coming up from the rock under a full press of canvas, with a fair wind. He added that a row-boat, believed to be the Colonist's, was already on the way to intercept the craft. Now, it happened that at the time a change of governors was about to occur. Sir James Douglas had resigned and was to be succeeded by Capt. A. E. Kennedy, who was known to be on his way from England to assume office, but when he left or when he

would arrive was unknown to any person here.

The evening of the day on which the boy sighted the vessel coming up from the Race had been fixed upon for a popular banquet to the retiring governor, and the little town was astir with interest. The Theatre Royal was then the largest hall in the city and by plankin off the auditorium to a level with the stage and removing the scenery room was obtained for the purposes of the banquet. The attendance was very large and the speeches were generally excellent. The mayor presented His Excellency with a valuable casket which conveyed the freedom of the city to Sir James. When the time for retiring came the participants crowded about Sir James and took an affectionate farewell.

But I anticipate. When the intelligence of the approaching vessel came to the Chronicle office, the political and news editor, reporter and manager, all rolled in one, hastened to the wharf, at the foot of Yates street. He saw the row-boat referred to by the boy disappearing around Shoal Point on its way out of the harbor. At the wharf lay the pilot's row-boat with Capt. Pike and a crew of six Indians ready to start for the vessel.

"Captain," asked the Chronicle man, "will you give me a lift out?"

"All right," responded Capt. Pike, "jump in."

So into the boat the multifarious editor tumbled and the party were soon on their way to the outer harbor. Three or four miles away a boat was discerned with two men rowing energetically towards the vessel, which was rapidly approaching with the afternoon breeze behind her. They were evidently putting forth every effort to reach the barque in advance of the pilot boat, which was coming on with a swift stroke, obtained by a tip of 50 cents to each siwash.

Presently the barque was reached and the Chronicle man, as fresh as a daisy (not having rowed a stroke) leaped into the main chains, clambered up the side and vaulted on to the deck. There he saw standing an old Yale acquaintance—John Lovell, now a resident of Victoria. In his hand Mr. Lovell held a bunch of San Francisco newspapers, which he handed to the Chronicle representative. Having secured this bunch, he passed on to the Captain, who gave him another bunch, and so on until he had secured every newspaper on board and stowed them away in his pockets, as the Colonist man, exhausted and as limp as a wet rag, appeared on the deck and pantingly asked for the newspapers which were in the possession of his opponent.

In one of the newspapers, which so happily fell to the lot of the Chronicle, appeared the announcement of the arrival at San Francisco of Governor Kennedy, wife, two daughters and staff en route for Victoria. This was just what was wanted.

Side by side with the report of the banquet the readers of the Chronicle were informed the

following day that Governor Kennedy would come on the next mail steamer. There was not the slightest information as to the new governor's arrival or movements in the Colonist.

Fortune seemed to favor the Chronicle people. Of course, there were occasions when they were beaten (scooped) by their competitors, but in almost every instance where news of great interest was concerned it seemed to drop into their hands like over-ripe fruit from a tree with scarcely an effort on their part.

One morning, quite early, a brig known as the Architect was reported ashore on Shoal Point, at the entrance of the harbor. Hasting to the waterfront the Chronicle man saw two burly young fellows engaged in repairing a sloop. Nearby rode a rowboat which, because of its huge size and weight did not look very inviting. But time pressed and there was no other boat, to be had.

"What will you want to put me on board the brig?" was asked.

"Five dollars," was the reply.

"Jump in, then," the reporter exclaimed, "and the money is yours."

The men lost a little time in getting the oars, but they were soon under way. Just as they left the slip a light rowboat with two men at the oars and Mr. W. L. Mitchell, reporter of the Colonist, in the stern sheets, passed rapidly and crossing to the south side of the harbor to escape the sweep of the fresh breeze which came up from the west, rowed gallantly on to capture the prize. The Chronicle boat took the north side of the harbor. At times the heavy boat seemed scarcely to move, exposed as she was to the full force of the wind, while the other boat skipped gaily along and rapidly gained on its adversary.

"I'll give you ten dollars each, to put me on board that brig before the man in the other boat gets there!" shouted the Chronicle man, who was almost beside himself at the prospect of being beaten.

The men bent to their work. They were strong and young, and although the wind howled and the waves buffeted the craft the promise of more money nerved them to greater exertions and brought every muscle into activity. There was a slight advantage in their favor. The contending boats required to cross the harbor again before gaining the Architect, while the heavier craft had a straight course for the vessel. So it turned out that the time consumed by the Colonist boat in crossing was occupied by the Chronicle boat in pressing straight for the goal.

Both boats reached the brig almost at the same instant, the Colonist boat slightly in the lead. The Colonist man clambered up the vessel's side followed closely by the Chronicle's man. The former reached the deck first. Now, as luck would have it, the ship's cook, in carrying a pot of soup along the deck had spilled some of it, and had not had time to swab it up. When the excited Colonist man

set his foot in the mess he slipped and fell. His competitor leaped lightly over the prostrate man and Capt. Hoag, of the brig, laughing heartily, handed him the prized papers with the remark, "I always give the papers to the man who comes first!"

At this lapse of time I cannot recall the nature of the news that was obtained on that occasion—whether it was the surrender of the Southern army to Grant, the capture of Jeff Davis or the assassination of Lincoln, but I do know that it was very important, and that the Chronicle had it exclusively. The Chronicle was not circulated until six o'clock the next morning, lest the opposing sheet should copy it in its regular edition, and so in a measure neutralize the effect of the beating.

In 1859 there arrived in these waters a pretty little steamer called the Labouchere. She was owned by the Hudson's Bay Co., was about the size of the Whatcom, and was assigned the duty of visiting the company's stations on the northwest coast and on Queen Charlotte Islands, and trading with the Indians for furs. In 1866 the government of British Columbia subsidized the Labouchere to run between Victoria and San Francisco, carrying the mails and passengers. Dr. Tolmie, the company factor resident here, went to San Francisco and superintended the refitting of the vessel for her new duties. The work required about two months to complete, and the progress was watched with the greatest solicitude by all who had an interest in the colony, confined as they were to a trip every three weeks by the boats of the regular line.

The telegraph wire by this time had been strung as far north as Seattle and was heading for Victoria. On the 13th of April, 1866, a telegram was received by H. B. Co. that the Labouchere was ready for sea and would leave the following day for Victoria.

The papers announced the fact in big type and wrote felicitous articles on the advantages direct steamer communication by the Labouchere would afford.

About two o'clock on the morning of the 16th of April, the political, marine and managing editor, reporter and all-round man of the Chronicle sought his couch. He was thoroughly exhausted and had settled down for a long sleep, when he was aroused by the sound of heavy footsteps hurriedly crossing the verandah, followed by a violent ringing of his door bell.

Springing from his bed, the representative of many departments raised the window and demanded, "Who's there?" The voice that responded was that of H. E. Levy, who is happily still alive and is well known to old as well as new residents.

"The Eliza Anderson has arrived, and the Captain informs me that just before the boat left Seattle he heard that a private telegram had been received from San Francisco announcing the wreck of the Labouchere. You had better come down to the office."

The Chronicle man hurried into his clothes and found that his paper had not yet gone to press, said press being worked by hand and capable of turning out 500 copies an hour.

After a long search a passenger was found at one of the hotels. He had read the dispatch, which stated that the steamer had run ashore on Point Reyes, some 27 miles north of San Francisco, and that all but two of the passengers were saved.

The doors of the publication office were double locked and no man was allowed to pass in or out except a young son of Dr. Tolmie, who happened to be in town and who was handed the first copy of the paper containing the information under a solemn promise to deliver it only to his father at Cloverdale and on no account to impart to any one whom he might meet the information.

Scouts were sent out, who reported that the Colonist had been printed and the office was closed and dark. But it was not until seven o'clock that the ban was removed and the exclusive news of the loss of their special steamer was handed out to Victorians who, in their despair, declared that the country was hoodooed and ruined. Mr. Frank Sylvester and Mr. E. Dickenson were passengers on the Labouchere when she grounded and became a total loss.

On a certain Saturday noon, some weeks after the Labouchere "scoop," Mr. Long, the bookkeeper, collector and business manager of the Chronicle, came to the writer with a doleful face. "This town," he said, "is burst. There's no money left in it." He produced a handful of unpaid bills.

"I took all these out," he said, "and all I've got is ten dollars and a-half. We owe a week's wages and a telegraph bill, and are overdrawn at the bank. I feel like chucking the whole thing to the devil."

"Nonsense!" I retorted. "Remember what Grip used to tell Barnaby Rudge, 'Never say die.' Things look desperate, I admit, but you must remember that where we have one dollar's expense our opponents have three."

"But," he said, "they've good backing."

"Well, I don't go a cent on good backing in these perilous times. It's every man for himself, you'll find."

Long was not reassured and I passed out into the street to think over the crisis. My feeling was far from comfortable and I was in a state of what a soldier describes as a blue funk when he goes into his first battle. I kept up a bold front, but I was greatly worried and could see no way out of the situation.

As I left the office, which was then situated in the building where Hall & Walker now carry on their business, almost the first man whom I encountered was W. A. Harries, the head of the Colonist syndicate. He was a pleasant, affable gentleman and despite the vigorous competition of the two establishments we were always on friendly terms.

After the usual salutations and a word or two about the weather he remarked that times were awfully dull.

I replied that in some lines business was good, and the newspapers appeared to be doing very well.

How I managed to look that good man in the face and keep my feelings from bubbling up I could never explain. But if there was ever a miserable, heartbroken individual in Victoria I was, for I saw before me a complete wreck of all my hopes in return for years of hard work. I was absolutely hopeless.

"It's a pity," said Harries, "that the town is not larger. It has been demonstrated that it will not support two morning newspapers."

"Why, then," said I, feeling my way slyly, "don't you turn your paper into an evening one?"

"Oh!" he replied, "that would never do. One of the two should sell out to the other. What will you take for yours?"

"Mine isn't on sale," I replied, "but what will you take for yours?"

"I'll hand it over to you with the exception of the book debts for \$5,000."

"I'll give you \$4,000, payable \$1,000 down and balance in two years."

A preliminary bargain was struck, then and there and confirmed by the mortgagee. It was agreed that, pending the payment of the full amount of \$4,000 the newspapers should be merged as the British Colonist and Victoria Chronicle.

Within a year the obligation was discharged and I was at liberty to maintain or reject the title of British Colonist. I cut off the word British as too cumbersome, and the title has since appeared as at present, "The Daily Colonist."

I was told long afterward that the Labouchere "scoop" brought things to a head, and that that was the direct cause of the holder of the Colonist mortgage demanding his money. But I have often wondered how at the very moment the gentleman who was associated with me was "chuckling the office to the devil." I ran across Mr. Harries, who was ready and anxious to get rid of his own office. It was a singular coincidence, the existence of which I have never been able to understand or explain.

Harries joined me in the publication of the merged papers and then went to South Africa, where he died. Mitchell started an evening paper called the Telegraph, with McClure, who made the longest recorded speech in the legislature, as editor. The Telegraph soon succumbed and Mitchell went to Cariboo, where he lost his life by falling down the shaft of a mining claim. McClure died at San Francisco.

## English Criticism of American Children

**H**AD I been asked, three years ago, to give, offhand, an example of an "imp," I should have replied unhesitatingly:

"An American child, aged between two years and sixteen."

Now, I would modify my definition and example, and I am thoroughly convinced that the original "little girl who had a curl right down the middle of her forehead" was an American, though I cannot but admit that England, too, is not without her share of little girls who are patterned somewhat after the original of the small heroine of that moving rhyme.

No English visitor to the United States ever yet returned home without bringing certain thrilling ales of the enfant terrible of this large country. It was Max O'Rell, I believe, who wondered how it was that such little demons as the American children became finally such passable men and women. I wonder at it myself, even now, and because they do turn out so well I have all the greater respect and admiration for the American children. They are wonderful little individuals, are sensible to a degree, and very often they become really charming men and women in spite of the disadvantages of their bringing up.

For they have disadvantages, grave ones, too, from the English point of view. They have the disadvantage of being altogether too much with their elders, and having no rooms, either day or night nurseries, that they can call their own—unless they belong to very wealthy families or have parents with English rather than American views concerning the upbringing of children. Their poor little stomachs are overloaded at night with late dinners of hot soups, highly seasoned meats and vegetables, and rich pies and puddings. If they finally make too much noise or become too boisterous for endurance in the house (they roar the whole house at will), they are turned out on the pavement to play with all sorts of companions, and perhaps be kidnapped and held for ransom. For be it understood that child kidnapping is yearly increasing in this country. Yet children of well-to-do parents, children whose mothers are American gentlewomen and whose fathers are prosperous business and professional men, are allowed in the city streets unattended, and in the village play all alone for hours in "front

yards" which are as public as possible, without a vestige of a hedge or a fence.

Yet the majority of such children turn out well. The majority are not kidnapped or molested; the majority do not end in prison. They grow up to be reputable citizens, marry, and have children of their own, whom they will doubtless bring up as they themselves have been brought up.

One finds such children frightfully inconvenient at the dinner table; one almost stands in awe of their wonderful intelligence and lack of backwardness in letting their light shine in the drawing-room, in the dining-room, in the tramway-cars, in the shops—wherever one goes. I was at a small dinner party one night where most of the guests were relatives of my hostess, whose thirteen-year-old son sat opposite to me. He broke a short silence by nodding at me in a very friendly way and asking:

"How is it that, being from England, you don't drop your aitches?"

The whole company laughed. I will admit that I joined in the laughter, for the situation was certainly absurd; but I know many a dignified Englishwoman and Englishman who would have had a shock at seeing the child at the table, and would have collapsed entirely at the question put by this awful American child.

Now, that boy has become one of my greatest friends. During our delightful walks in Central Park, our long "trolley-rides" miles and miles into the country (all for twopence-halfpenny), I have explained to him just why it is that I do not drop my "aitches," and I have taught him something he never seemed to have learned at school or home—to raise his cap always to a lady, to his little sister, and to other little girls, and to his elders in general. I have explained to him that all the nice little English boys I know do this; and though at first he exclaims, "Gee whiz! but how can they remember?" he is remembering very well indeed.

But I am not always the teacher. A loving student of Nature myself, this boy has a certain lore concerning the birds, the bees, the ants, the grass, the flowers, and the trees that I had not supposed could be imported in so entertaining a manner as he gives it to me. He tells me he has learned it all from certain children's books at the public library, books written by American naturalists especially,



# THE SIMPLE LIFE



## THE HOME GARDEN

### GARDEN CALENDAR FOR JUNE

Plant:—Many hardy border plants if weather suitable. Foliage Plants grown in pots, Bedding Plants. And especially—Gaillardias, Pyrethrums (out back for late flowering), Daisypaintums (out back for late flowering), Cannas, Christmas Roses, Primroses, Polyanthus, Bulbs, Spiraeas, etc., that have flowered. Geraniums, Heliotropes, Brussels Sprouts, Cauliflower, Broccoli.

Any required for succession, Aulicula, Early Carrot, Broccoli, Mustard and Cress, Endive, Lettuce, Cos and Cabbage, Onions, Radish, Spinach, Coleworts, Turnip, Melon on hotbed, Quick Growing Peas, Dwarf Beans, Hardy Annuals for Autumn, Primula, Shirley Poppy, Cineraria, Hardy Perennials, Calceolaria, Hardy Biennials, Columbines, Coreopsis, a little Celery, Pansy if not sown, Polyanthus, Cucumber, Wallflower, Parsley, Calceolaria, if not sown, Primula if not sown, Winter Stocks.

### A GARDEN OF SWEET ODORS

If there is one sense more than another which can strangely, nay, almost mysteriously, but swiftly, bring back to memory a view of an almost forgotten past, it is that of the perception of scent, says W. N. Craig in Suburban Life. How many of us can call vividly back to our minds old cottage gardens, laid out, maybe, with a reckless abandon, and ignoring all of the present-day notions of landscape effects, but containing a delightful assortment of old-fashioned perennials, to which would be added, each spring-time, seeds of a number of annuals. How redolent with odor did the atmosphere seem from the time the first Daphne Mezereum bloomed in the little shrubbery, until winter's chilly blasts had killed the late gilliflowers and lemon verbena! Even after the fall of the leaf, there remained a bush of Southernwood and some thyme and rosemary, so that even in the long, dark winter months there yet remained some perfume.

For those who spend their lives communing with Dame Nature, it would seem as though flowers were woven in some way into the web of their lives, having a swift and strange link with days long past; and may we not think an equally mysterious connection with a possibly near, but at present intangible, future?

It has always seemed to me that the old-fashioned garden is the one peculiarly fitted for a garden of sweet odors; it needs no orthodox garden in its conception, no artistic layout, and the primness and stiffness of the formal garden should be avoided as much as possible. There is no necessity for all flowers being odorous; a goodly proportion can be included, and if this is done the garden will not be lacking in perfume for many months.

In the shrubbery, lilacs of all kinds should be planted (the sweet syringa, Philadelphus, is excellent for a background and also makes a fine specimen shrub). I recall to memory an old cottage garden, in Massachusetts, with its flower-beds bordered with English box, on each side of the entrance of which were huge bushes of syringa which formed a perfect arch till the house was reached. The rooms were somewhat darkened thereby, but that genial old couple would never tolerate the removal of their syringas. Some of the bush honeysuckles (Lonicera), such as Tatarica, and fragrantissima, are quick-growing and yield a pleasing perfume, as does the spice bush (Calycanthus floridus). For a lawn specimen nothing could be finer than Bechtel's double-flowering crab-apple. The large flowers are of a peach-blossom shade and scented like a tea rose.

Amongst low-growing shrubs the barberries with their yellow flowers, the sweet pepper-bush (Clethra alnifolia), Azalea mollis, in a variety of lovely shades, and the low-growing, ever-blooming, bright pink daphne (D. Cneorum), are a few worthy of inclusion.

Climbers for the piazza, arches or covering walls, boulders and wooden fences include the well-known Clematis paniculata with its pure white starry flowers, purple and white Chinese wistaria, Hall's honeysuckle, the golden and monthly honeysuckle (Lonicera Periclymenum). Such rambler roses as Debutante and Sweetheart, and, if the climate is not too severe, and some protection can be afforded, such varieties as old Gloire de Dijon, Climbing Jacqueminot, and others, can be grown.

Bush roses, of course, cannot well be omitted; all classes are admissible, but the hybrid tea roses, because of their long-flowering season, are especially desirable. Most essential of all for odor, however, is the old sweet-scented brier-rose, which after each shower makes the garden heavy with perfume. The new hybrid, Lord Penzance, and briars in a variety of shades, are all hardy and suitable for any location where they can have ample room to spread; nor should the old Persian yellow, cabbage or Scotch monthly roses be omitted from the list.

In the way of hardy perennials, St. Bruno's lily (Anthericum Lilafastrum) has a delicious perfume; so have some of the day lilies, particularly the lemon lily (Hemerocallis flava); the asphodel (Asphodelus luteus) is also very fragrant. There is a pleasant odor to all the herbaceous phloxes, particularly the white ones. The well-known bee balm (Monarda didyma) should not be omitted; it will grow almost anywhere. For a bordering, nothing surpasses the deliciously scented hardy pinks known as grass pinks and Scotch pinks. Closely allied to these are the sweet williams, which make a glorious show in June and July. They are usually treated as biennials.

Lily-of-the-valley in its season—usually the middle to the end of May—outclasses all the flowers. It prefers some shade, and, if well mulched with manure each fall, will yield a wealth of its fragrant stalks. A mistake often made is to cut off the legs before they are

fully matured; this is very harmful. In shady, sheltered nooks a few clumps of sweet-scented violets will winter nicely with a scattering of leaves over them. Who does not remember a feeling of delight at the scent of the first spring violet with the vanishing snow? A garden would hardly be complete without pansies; their fragrance and persistent blooming qualities make them a necessity.

Among the bulbous plants there are many with delicious odors. In May, the sweet-scented jonquils and poet's narcissus, to say nothing of hyacinths, fill the air with perfume. Some of the tulips are also very sweet, especially the golden yellow Prince and Ophir d'Or and the orange-colored Prince of Austria. The double narcissus, such as the Orange Phoenix, Sulphur Phoenix and the double white gardenia-scented variety, each has a strong odor. Amongst the lilies, the well-known pure white Madonna lily (L. candidum) is first to bloom; this far surpasses the much-grown Easter lily (L. longiflorum) in majestic beauty and perfume. The golden-eyed lily of Japan (L. auratum) has the most powerful odor of any member of the lily family, but the speciosum and other varieties are also sweet-scented, and a selection may be had in bloom for at least four months. If a heavy odor, such as the tuberose emits, is appreciated, a few

ate of copper, beginning as soon as growth starts. Also dig dry Bordeaux about the crowns.

It is costly and risky to import the hybrids, and they ordinarily live only three or four years here. Gardeners generally prefer to keep raising larkspurs every year from seed, as seedlings seem more resistant to blight than plants propagated by division. The inferior forms can be used for wild gardening, and the best reserved for propagating by division. The best time to divide larkspurs is in spring, just when growth starts. A better way to propagate doubles and choice forms is by cuttings, as the plants seem to have a better constitution, but this method requires a cold-frame and a good deal of care. Put cuttings three inches long in two-inch pots of sandy soil in March or September.

Larkspurs are gross feeders and like a rich, heavy soil. They will grow six or eight feet high in soil that is heavily manured and always moist. The greatest height of plant I find recorded is twelve feet; the greatest number of spikes for one plant, forty-one; the longest spike, twenty-six inches the thickest spike, four inches in diameter; the largest individual flowers, two and a half inches across. Of course, such great plants need staking, and as the tuberose emits, is appreciated, a few

and all other lice. The oyster shell bark louse takes its travels abroad during June, and all fruit and ornamental trees where it is present should be sprayed with one of these substances. White scale on roses, the pear leaf mite, and the pea louse must be looked for daily.

Whale oil soap offers an easy means of making an emulsion and costs about fifteen cents a pound. A pound cake will make about six gallons of solution. Kerosene emulsion can be made by using a soap like Ivory, and making a thick paste with warm water and then mixing in thoroughly one gallon of kerosene to ten or more gallons of the soapy water. It is rather troublesome to thoroughly emulsify kerosene, and very much more convenient to buy one of the ready-prepared emulsions, sold in the seed stores, which can be diluted with water as required. It costs about a dollar a gallon (65 per cent oil); and one gallon will make anywhere from nine to twenty-five of emulsion for use.

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The harlequin bug appears on melon and squash vines, make an extra strong soap mixture for him, using one and one-half pounds to a gallon of water.

The best poison for all chewing insects is arsenic. You can be sure of killing the worm

very serviceable, but I have seen one that is made entirely of brass (and brass or copper is an essential except that for ammonia iron is used) which holds a quart and sells for two dollars. The special features of this machine are that it makes a continuous spray by means of a compressed air chamber and it has two nozzles, one making a direct jet, and by means of the other a jet can be directed either up or down, or in any direction desired. Of course, when used with heavy mixtures such as Bordeaux mixture or Paris green, the machine would have to be shaken constantly to insure the suspension and free passage of the poison.

For larger gardens, it would be much more economical to buy some machine of greater capacity, and these are now to be had in various forms. Some are of the character of force pumps which can be attached to the sides of pails or tubs, but by far the best thing is one of the many forms of high-pressure spray pumps from which a continuous jet is produced. These vary in size from easily portable forms, holding only a few gallons, up to machines that require two horses to haul them, and the prices range accordingly from about five dollars up to hundreds.

The amateur who really means to get the best results should not hesitate about spending a few dollars on getting a good spray pump and one that has extension rods, by which the spray can be easily carried to the tops of high trees, will be well worth the extra dollars.

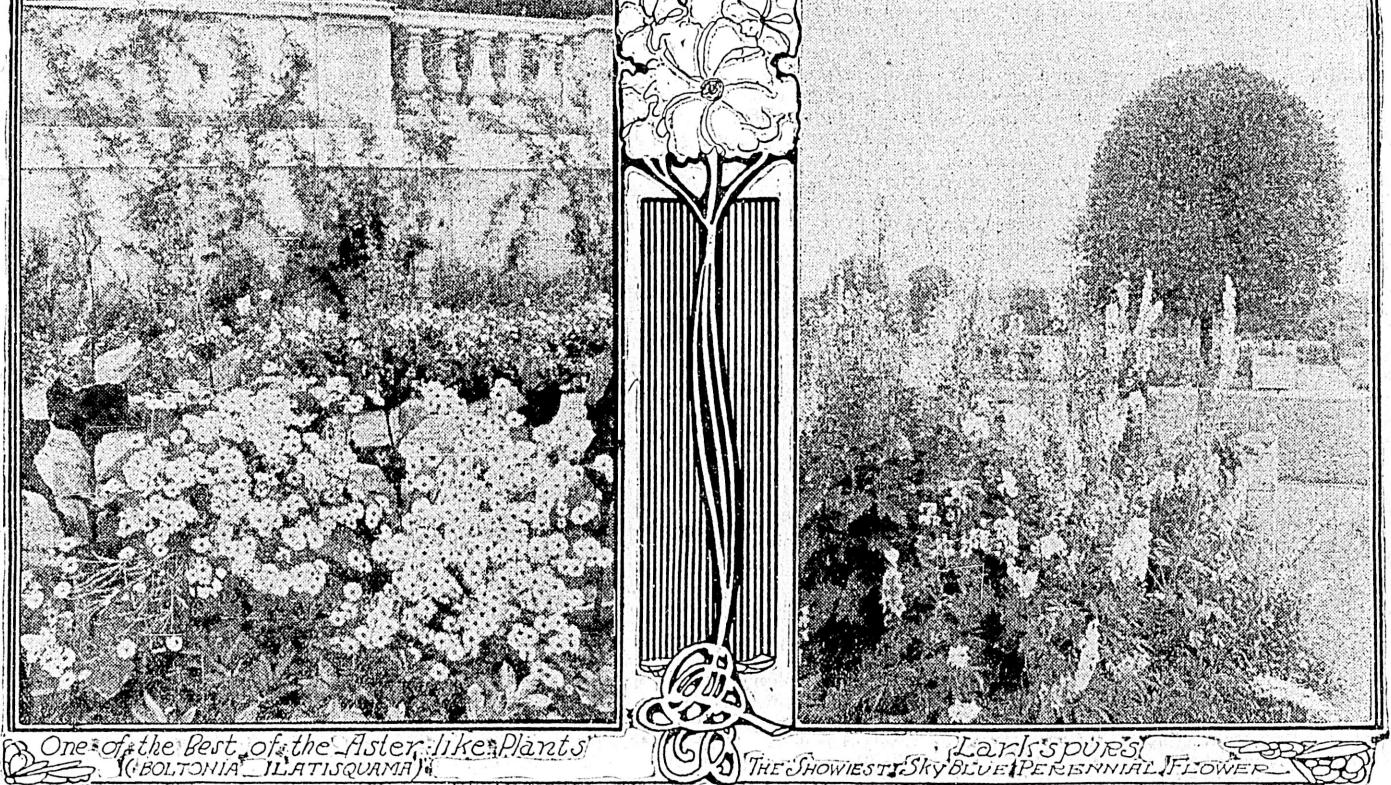
### FORCING RHUBARB IN THE DARK

The method of forcing rhubarb in the dark is so simple and inexpensive that growing for home use or for the market is entirely practicable. Last winter I prepared a small bed in my house cellar to show how easily and cheaply it could be forced. The bed contained but no roots and was placed at the end of the cellar, close to a potato bin. Not wishing to heat the entire cellar, the bed was shut off from the main part by simply tacking an old hemp carpet to the floor and sleepers above, letting it fall to the cellar bottom. The wall formed one side of the inclosure and the carpet was nailed to the floor above so as to form the other side and ends. The roots were dug in December and left on the ground until solidly frozen. They were then stored in an old hotbed and simply covered with boards until Jan. 18. They were then set close together on the cellar bottom and loose earth was worked under and between the bunches to fill the spaces. The carpet was nailed up and the work, except the care of the lamp and lantern, which were used to give the required heat, was over.

Daylight must not be permitted to enter for any length of time, even through cracks or small holes. Artificial light to a reasonable degree will do no harm. However, the lamp and lantern were in such close contact with the growing stalks that the leaves began turning green, which is objectionable. This was remedied by smoking the lantern globe and lamp chimney and giving a more subdued light. The leaves soon took on a beautiful golden color, which is characteristic of the dark-grown product. On Feb. 25th, the rhubarb was ready for use and one dozen were picked. As the bed was intended for home use the heat was on and off at will, thus prolonging the growth. The bed produced more than could be used at home and a portion was sold.

Any house cellar, root cellar or shed which can be made absolutely tight and frost proof will answer the purpose. The above points must be strictly observed. The cellar bottom should be of earth and loose, to the depth of 2 or 3 inches deep. Vigorous roots not less than two or three years old must be used, and may be set in place any time during the winter. They must be thoroughly frozen before being set in. The roots may be dug out before freezing, after which they may be trimmed off and are ready for use, or they may be stored until wanted. Thawing will not injure them. They should be dug with all the soil possible adhering, as the moisture will be needed for forcing. Artificial heating will be required and may be provided in any way most convenient. Gasoline, oil or other stove or even lamps may be utilized. No great amount of heat is necessary, and it may be left on or off at will. The time of maturing will depend largely upon the amount of heat used. Watering is not a necessity, although helpful towards the latter part of its growth. The rhubarb is far superior, both in quality and color, to that grown in the greenhouse, or even out of doors. Very little leaf is produced, and that of a beautiful golden color.

When the work is carried on for market purposes, and the house cellar or root cellar is not available, cellars are built for the purpose. I have seen a cellar in actual operation. The heat had been on four or five weeks and several cuttings had been made. This cellar produced two crops which sold for \$160 at wholesale. Each crop will give from three to seven pickings, according to variety and vigor of roots, which, when exhausted, are carried out for manure, or stored for dividing and transplanting in the spring. In preparing for market, three stalks are tied in a bunch and 12 of these bunches are tied in a bundle at the butts and tops. This is called a dozen and sells for 30 to 75c at wholesale, according to the season. When the forcing season is over, which will be indicated by the weak or spindling growth of the stalks, turn off the heat, or remove the roots, to a temperature which will merely hold them dormant. As soon as weather and ground admit, divide the roots to two or three eyes, and transplant to rich gravel, 4 feet apart each way. With thorough cultivation they will be ready for forcing again the second year.



bulbs should be planted in a warm spot; these will flower in the fall.

No garden, of course, could be complete without annuals. Of these there is such a bewildering assortment that the selection is more difficult. Sweet peas hold first place, either in small clumps or rows; they grow and flower for months if well cared for. Mignonette, sweet alyssum and nasturtiums, each has a distinct but pleasing odor; they are of the easiest culture if sown late in April or early May.

The Paisley pinks, sweet sultans, sweet rockets—these latter are better treated as biennials—annual wallflowers, stock or gilliflowers and musks, each possesses a bewitching fragrance.

Some flowers are heavily scented at night.

Amongst these are the Nicotiana affinis, a species of tobacco. This flowers from June until September 1st. The evening stock (Matthiola bicornis) will give much pleasure if grown near the house, and the well-known pure white moon-flower is one of the best

stakes around each good plant instead of using one big one.

Dig deep holes and set the plants three to four feet apart, according to the amount of manure used. Mulch the plants, so that the hot sun will not strike the bare ground. Water freely in hot weather. Replant every two or three years in fresh places.

There are two ways of getting a second crop of bloom from larkspurs. The better is to cut the stalks right down to the ground after they have bloomed, then cultivate and manure heavily. The common way is to keep cutting the spikes as soon as they begin to fade. Larkspurs seed too freely, and if you prevent seedling, feed heavily, and water faithfully they will bloom more or less continuously from July to frost.

All the perennial larkspurs will bloom the first year from seed and will give a good show of color in August and September if started indoors in March. They are at their best the second year. Better grow them in nursery rows the first year. People generally sow in spring, but August is the best time because the fresh home-saved seed will germinate in three weeks and the seedlings can stay outdoors all winter. Thus August sowing saves time and care.

Large seedling plants cost about twenty-five cents each or \$2.50 a dozen; named hybrids about \$5 a dozen; novelties \$5 to \$10 each. The leading English hybridizer offers 218 named varieties; American nurserymen rarely offer more than two or three.

The red, yellow, and orange-flowered larkspurs are not perennial in cultivation. They will bloom the first season from seed sown indoors in March, but perhaps the best way is to get fresh seed in August; sow them and winter the plants in a frame. They are glorious when well grown.

Species for the rock garden only are the May blooming D. tricornis and the musk-scented D. Brunonianum.

### TIMELY INSECTIDES

The months of June and July are busy ones for the amateur gardener who means to get the better of the insect host. These pests make their first big and insistent attack at this time, and unless they are rounded up sharply, all the care given to the early raising of the plants will be labor lost.

Slugs often eat the crowns. The preventive is to scatter ashes over the crowns at the approach of winter.

The cause and cure of larkspur blight are unknown, and until a cure is found, the best thing we can do is to spray the plants weekly with Bordeaux mixture or ammoniacal carbon-

if you can get him to eat a grain of Paris green, but Paris green is not an easy thing to apply, especially in water, which is much the most convenient vehicle for the amateur. In fact, you can't dissolve it. A much more practical substance is lead arsenate; it sticks on the foliage longer, but unfortunately it gives the plants the appearance of having had mildew, because lead arsenate is white. However, this objection has recently been overcome in a specially prepared form which has a green color. This costs about twenty cents a pound, which is sufficient to make about ten gallons of solution, except, of course, when you are pestered (as you are bound to be, especially if you are on sandy soil) with the arch enemy of flowers, the rose chafer. These arsenate preparations will kill the rose chafer, but they must be used at double the normal strength, and they must be used frequently right on, or in, the flowers.

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In June, the apple borer gets active and must be dug out with a wire; or inject some carbon bisulphide.

If you only have a few small bushes to spray, the poison can be applied adequately by means of an ordinary whisk broom. As a general rule, the small hand sprayers are not

# THE SIMPLE LIFE

## WITH THE POULTRYMAN

### THE RIGHT WAY TO PICK AND PACK POULTRY

THE choicest poultry may be spoiled easily by careless or inexperienced pickers, or by improper packing, so that all chance of high prices is destroyed. Aim to dress poultry so that they will be attractive and pack them in such a manner that the good points are first brought to view when the package is opened.

Learn just what the special needs are of the market you purpose to supply. If it has any special whims, humor them, for it pays. Some markets prefer dry picked birds, while others want them scalded.

In dry picking, a great deal depends upon the sticking. In many localities where market poultry growing is largely carried on, there are expert pickers who make this a regular business. Where one of these can be found, it will pay the beginner to employ him because of the superior condition in which the birds can be made ready for the market, and for the knowledge that may be gained from him.

#### The Best Way to Pick

Some of the experts hang the birds by the legs while sticking and picking, while others sit down, and hold the bird. The former plan will probably be best for the beginner. Do not feed the birds for at least twenty-four hours before killing. Give plenty of water. If dry picking, kill one bird at a time. Have a noosed cord hung against a wall at about the height of the shoulders of the picker. Slip the bird's legs through this noose. Take the head in the left hand, draw it down and open the bill. With a small, sharp knife like a pen-knife, inserted into the throat, by a couple of quick motions up and down, the large arteries at the side of the neck are severed. Now with the knife pointing to the roof of the mouth on a line with the eye, thrust the knife through into the base of the brain, and give a half turn to the blade. This renders the bird insensible. If well done, the feathers loosen, and may be taken off with a few strokes. Grasp the wings with the right hand, removing the feathers with the right. Remove all the tail feathers with one twisting motion. Then shifting the bird to the right hand, with one stroke of the left, remove the feathers on the under side of the bird. Then strip the feathers from the sides, then from the neck, lastly from the thighs. If the sticking is properly done, most of these feathers will almost fall out, and the whole operation may be completed by the time the bird has done struggling. It is customary to have others to do the pin-feathering, so that the expert picker may keep at his work. The pinfeathers may be rapidly removed by means of a short, blunt knife. The skin must not be torn.

The beginner had better practice on old fowls at first, as the skin is tougher, and is less liable to be torn. If the birds are to be packed without ice, hang up till thoroughly cool. If they are to be packed in ice, put into water at the natural temperature for a few minutes, then remove, thoroughly clean from any blood and dirt, and put in ice water till free from animal heat.

If scalding must be resorted to, have the water a little below the boiling point so as not to cook the skin, and keep head and legs from the water. After the feathers are all removed, dip the carcass for a second or two into water almost boiling, and then into cold water. It will be a help in preventing tearing of the skin, if after the birds are scalded, they are dipped into cold water before picking.

#### Cool the Birds Before Packing

Be sure that the animal heat is all out before packing for shipment. Boxes holding from 100 to 200 pounds are best for turkeys. Barrels are excellent for chickens, fowls and ducks, or for poultry packed in ice. Never use straw in packing poultry!

Grade the birds before packing. Better throw away a poor bird or two than to work it in with a lot of good ones. Pack in even layers, legs out straight, backs up, so the birds will present a good appearance when the package is opened. Be sure that the box is packed solid so that the contents cannot shake. Line the boxes with clean white paper.

#### CROPS

Many people give the leaves and stems of cabbages and other vegetables, cut in moderately small pieces, many of which are three-cornered, to their fowls, and when they are given in this way it will often cause a stoppage in the crop. Fowls can eat vegetables without cutting, but when cutting is considered an advantage, cut up in narrow strips, not thick pieces, because the bird's swallow is much larger than the passages leading to the gizzard. Sometimes when fowls are short of sharp grit they will swallow large stones or pieces of coal; these will also cause a stoppage.

If a fowl has a stoppage caused by the food not being digested properly, give two teaspoonsfuls of salad oil and half a teaspoonful of Epsom salts. This will often clear the passage, but should it not do so an incision in the crop is necessary. But swarms will sometimes desert hives, then they do go direct for the woods without clustering. They always return, though, when they have not got their queens with them. Some seasons a large percentage of swarms desert their hives within the first few days after being hived.

A fine needle and silk thread should be used. Tie a knot in the end of the thread so that the first stitch does not pull through.

If the crop is very large a piece can be cut out of it, or, better still, stitched up. That is to say, fold a little over to make it smaller. Stitched in this way, the crop will take no harm. In an incision an inch long we generally make about six stitches.

After the incision in the crop has been sewn up, and the thread cut off, put a little oil on the wound, so that it runs nicely round the crop

have something in her throat, she should be picked up at once and the oil and Epsom salts given to her.

When fowls are let go on so long that the crop gets very low there is not the slightest danger in opening the latter, if it is done properly, and it is a very easy operation. Very often the bird will not make one struggle or kick the whole time. We find the best way to open the crop is for the operator to place the hen on her back on a table, and let an assistant hold her legs, just to keep them down, so that she is unable to kick at all. The assistant should also

between the two skins; this prevents irritation. Then sew the outer skin in just the same way. Be careful not to draw any of the feathers in with any of the stitches. Put a little oil or vaseline on the latter, and give the bird about half a teaspoonful of oil down its throat; that will help to heal the inside of the crop.

Some people wash the crop out before it is sewn up, but we do not find it necessary to do this; and the less the bird's feathers are wet the better it is for them. After the operation is over the birds should be fed on a little piece of bread soaked in cold water, and a few grains of corn. They will usually eat at once, directly they are put on their feet. They should be kept in a coop for about two days so that they can not run to drink; if they do this the water is apt to penetrate through where the incision is made. We have never lost a single fowl through treating them in this way, but we must emphasize the necessity for operating before the birds get weak from loss of strength owing to not digesting their food. If allowed to get weak they cannot get up their strength in order to recover from the strain attendant on the operation.

## THE APIARY

### CLIPPING QUEEN'S WINGS

THE season of fruit is about the best time to clip queens' wings. Of course, it can be done at any time after queens have commenced laying worker eggs—that is, eggs from which worker bees hatch. However, during the time that fruit trees bloom queens can be found most quickly, as the old bees will be out gathering nectar, and the number of young bees present is yet comparatively small.

Before opening a hive a little smoke is blown in at the entrance; not too much, or the queen will be disturbed in her egg laying and will hide. Then the cover is removed and a little more smoke is blown over the frame top bars.

When the bees have been quieted in this way the frames are quickly removed, one by one, and are looked over for the queen. If done slowly the queen will pass from one frame to another, and in this way will make it necessary to remove every frame, when she will finally be found on the last one or on the inside of the hive lid.

When found catch her with thumb and forefinger of right hand, taking hold of her by the wings. She should not be caught hold of or handled by her abdomen, for that is liable to injure laying queens.

For the "clipping" proper the queen is transferred from the right to the left hand, and is held by the thorax (that part where the wings are fastened) with thumb on top and forefinger below. With the right hand, then, a pair of embroidery scissors are taken, and one wing is cut off so about one-eighth of an inch will be left. If the apiarist wants to be better able to tell the age of queens, left wings only should be cut off during odd years and right wings during even years.

When the scissor blades touch the queen's body she often will raise one leg, and if the scissor are snipped just then it will be cut off. As bees do not think well of a queen minus one leg they prepare to supersede her. That is very undesirable at this time of the season. One must wait a little when the scissor blades touch the queen's body, and she will soon take down her leg again.

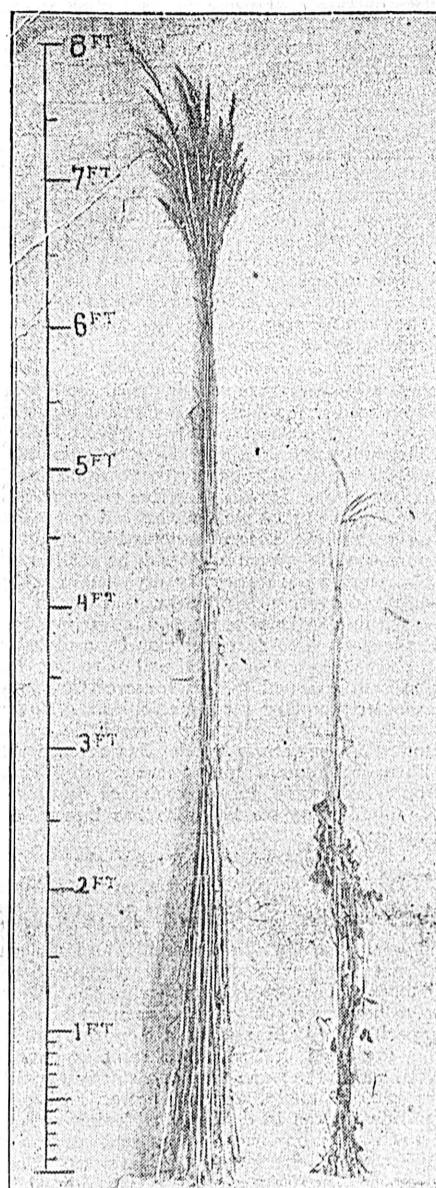
After the wing has been clipped the queen should be gently put on top of the frames and a few puffs of smoke be blown after her when she runs down among the bees.

Sometimes a queen will crawl up one's hand instead of on to the frames. Care must be taken that she is not dropped several inches. This might cause her injury. Let her crawl on to a spear of grass and then lay this on the broad frame top bars so she can crawl down among the other bees. Don't make the mistake of letting the queen crawl in at the entrance just after her wing has been clipped. The worker bees for some reason often will be unkindly disposed when their queen crawls around the entrance. They will "ball" her—that is, many bees will form in a ball around her and try to sting her or suffocate her to death.

Some one may ask why clip queens' wings at all. Well, to keep swarms from going to the woods and storing one's profits into a hollow tree should they be so inclined. Then, too, swarms often cluster on high trees, thus making hiving difficult. If the queen is not with them the bees will break cluster and return to the parent hive. The apiarist can take advantage of this and remove the old hive and put a new one, fixed for the reception of a swarm, in its place. The swarm when it returns will thus hive itself.

Again, some one may argue that swarms will always cluster before going to the woods, thus clipping queens' wings for this reason is unnecessary. But swarms will sometimes desert hives, then they do go direct for the woods without clustering. They always return, though, when they have not got their queens with them. Some seasons a large percentage of swarms desert their hives within the first few days after being hived.

If the various hays are cut when not more than half the plants are in blossom, such hay will produce as good results as when the same come to maturity with one pound of grain a day added.



In the above cut are shown some samples of growth in the harvest fields adjacent to Victoria, which bear eloquent testimony to the climate and the remarkably forward season this year. On the left is shown some rye grass, eight feet high, which was grown on Dominion Farm, North Saanich, owned by Peter Inrie. The shorter of the two samples shows wheat five feet high and clover three feet three inches high, from the farm of M. R. Robins, Gordon Head. It should be stated that these samples were cut nearly three weeks ago.

help to hold the feathers on one side of the crop.

It is well to damp the feathers first with clean water; this will help to prevent them getting in the way. Look for the veins in the crop, and avoid them as much as possible, and make the incision in the outer skin from an inch to an inch and a half, according to what substance there is in the crop. The hole in the under skin of the crop may be made rather smaller than the other.

It is well to place the hen upon a table to make the incision in the crop, but when the latter is being emptied it is best to let her lie on the left knee of the operator, so that she can easily be slipped on the slant, then the contents do not soil the feathers.

A pail or bowl should be put underneath to catch the contents, so that they can be examined afterwards. The operator should be careful when performing the operation to have the handle of a teaspoon or something to put inside the crop before he takes the knife or lance out, if not, the crop may be turned round, and it is a difficult matter to find the incision again without giving the bird a deal of pain. The crop should be steadied in the one position all the time; if it is let turn round some of the contents will work in between the two skins, and that causes irritation.

After the crop is well cleaned out the wound should be wiped carefully, and should there be any blood on it, wash it with a sponge and a little tepid water, so that it is nice and clean outside. If this is not done the hen will often pluck feathers out of her breast in trying to clean them, as the contents often dry on the feathers.

A fine needle and silk thread should be used. Tie a knot in the end of the thread so that the first stitch does not pull through.

If the crop is very large a piece can be cut out of it, or, better still, stitched up. That is to say, fold a little over to make it smaller. Stitched in this way, the crop will take no harm. In an incision an inch long we generally make about six stitches.

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## AROUND THE FARM

### SUMMER SEPARATING



WITH the coming of hot weather additional care must be taken in the milk room to see that no contamination from sour milk shall occur. The least slopping of milk must be mopped up or foul odors will soon arise. The delicate flavor of "June butter" is easily injured, and the milk must be carefully guarded from the time it is drawn until it leaves the maker's care in the form of the best butter that he is capable of producing.

Separating twice a day is now necessary, and churning must be made as frequently as the yield will allow and economy permit. Then, too, arrangements must be made for holding the cream at a low temperature. Altogether there are many changes from the winter practice. It is no easy task to wash the separator twice a day. Some of the testimonials seen in catalogues tell of cleaning the machine in two minutes, but that does not suffice even for the tank in the hands of those who have some idea of bacterial life and the necessity for sterilization. With us the evening cleaning is the more irksome as it comes after the other chores are done and the call for rest and refreshment is strong. While it is unsafe to generally recommend any other practice than a thorough cleaning after each separation, the careful operator may safely omit the evening cleaning. We do not even take the machine down, but after the evening run is over and the bowl has been thoroughly flushed out, the cream and skim milk can be removed and empty cans placed under the spout. We then run through a cleanser of not less than five gallons of water heated to 130 degrees, in which two heaping teaspoonsfuls of sal soda have been dissolved. This removes the film of milk adhering to the bowl and inner cups. An equal amount of scalding water is then run through while the bowl is slowing down. Last of all enough fresh-drawn cold water is run through to thoroughly cool the machine. While getting up speed for the work of the following morning another tankful of boiling water is run through before filling the tank with milk. This leaves the bowl at a high enough temperature so that the first few gallons of milk are not chilled below the proper temperature for exhaustive separation—something which often happens on chill mornings and is the cause of a considerable loss of butterfat during the year.

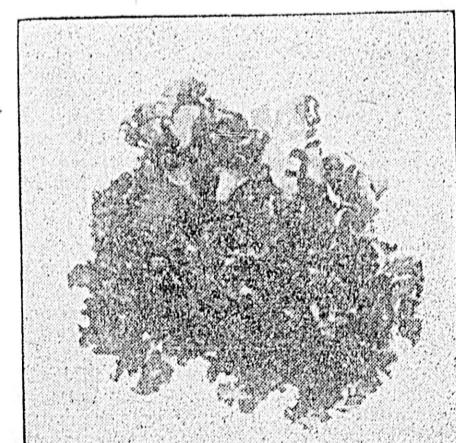
In this latitude the summer nights are cool enough so that fermentation does not start rapidly, and this "automatic washing" has never caused us any trouble. Of course it is out of the question after the morning run. The lack of hot water in quantity might prevent many from following this scheme, but to all such we say: buy a little steam boiler and engine, but get the boiler anyway if you cannot afford the engine, and give the gasoline power a wide berth for dairy work. Our little boiler is the most indispensable and satisfactory machine on the farm.—Exchange.

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### THE WHITEWASH SOLUTION

People paint and paper their homes to make them look better, as well as to preserve the wood and plaster entering into the make-up of the house. If brightening the interior and exterior of homes makes any difference in the comfort and pleasure that people obtain from their homes, it is quite reasonable to presume that the hens, if at all susceptible to the influence of comfort and cheerfulness, will find greater pleasure in a house that has been brightened by a good coat of whitewash.

A great many of our readers have been admonished from time to time to whitewash their hen houses, and many would tackle the job if they knew just how to prepare the wash.



Monster Head of Lettuce grown on farm of M. Flinerty & Sons, Cadboro Bay.

Then, too, there is the matter of applying the whitewash that bothers a great many. The old brush system would occupy the time of the average woman or man for the greater part of two or three days to give a hen house of the size usually found upon the farms, a thorough coat. In the days of the whitewash brush we found it a laborious process and perhaps as much to be avoided as any in the care of the buildings. Since it is the nature of all things to move, and with the people of this present age to move them, it is not to be wondered at that some one evolved a less laborious method

of applying the whitewash to rough lumber found in the construction of hen houses.

With the advent of the force spray pump, which has been utilized in many other lines with fully as satisfactory results, it lent itself to the work of applying whitewash to rough and uneven surfaces. Now, instead of hours of laboriously splashing about with a huge brush, the modern renovator goes about with a small, innocent-looking contrivance, having a secondary cylinder of compressed air, and the two with the foot rest and handle, complete what is known as the spray pump.

The one thing, perhaps, in operating a spray pump in doing whitewashing that gives the greatest trouble is the frequency with which the mechanism becomes clogged with clots of wash. This must be guarded against at the time the wash is made and put into barrels or buckets, and perhaps as easily done as by any other way by straining the liquid through a cloth of coarse texture, allowing only the thoroughly dissolved particles of lime to enter the solution that is to be used.

After the lime has been slaked and the liquid strained the work of applying may be prepared for. All moveable furnishings of the house should be taken outside the building. Perches, roosts, dropping boards, nests, grit and shell boxes, all should be moved. Thus every foot of the walls and roof will be exposed to the streams of spray which are forced from the nozzle of the pump in fine spray or mist.

After everything is in readiness, the amount of wash with which you expect to start operations should be placed in a bucket, and to this is added hot water and any of the disinfectants which you intend to make use of. Keep the solution well mixed, and if the machine does not keep it sufficiently agitated, supplement this work by the use of a paddle.

Aim to go over the surfaces carefully, applying the whitewash evenly and see that you reach every crevice. When the entire surface has been covered, devote some attention to the contrivances that have been carried outdoors, going over each of these articles either with the machine or brush, and when all have been covered, the first pieces are almost dry enough to begin the work of returning them to their places or in the event of changes being made in their localities, placing them where you wish them, and with open doors and windows the interior will soon begin whitening, and by night will be in good shape for occupancy.—Maritime Farmer.

### CURING A SHYING HORSE

Fear, especially in young horses, is the most frequent cause of shying, and in the opinion and experience of the writer shying from fear is the easiest to deal with and the most certain of cure; for there is nothing to which a horse will not become accustomed and indifferent if handled with patience and intelligence.

The utter disregard of flying, snorting, smoking motor cars by city horses is now so much a matter of course as to attract attention only when its absence in country horses compels one to pull up and frequently to show the driver how to pass the car without accident.

When in the West I bought several thoroughbreds that had never been in a city and proceeded to break them to saddle.

The chief difficulty was to accustom them to the trolley cars, which came along the roads at any speed up to 30 miles an hour.

My plan was to ride quietly to the terminus, and wait, at a respectful distance, the advent of a car. When it was stationary I spent the ten minutes of its stay in riding round it in circles of gradually diminishing size, but never trying to force the horse nearer than he could be coaxed to approach. Generally in less than an hour the horse would go right up to the car and accept caresses from the conductor. The next step was to follow the starting car—which, luckily, went slowly for the first mile—trotting behind and alongside till the horse took no notice of it whatever. After that it was merely a matter of meeting cars at points where they moved slowly till gradually the horse grew accustomed to face them at any speed.

In teaching a horse to be fearless of any strange and therefore to him alarming object there are three rules of conduct to which there is no exception—never speak sharply, never use your whip, and never urge him forward with a tight rein. A frightened or nervous horse is psychologically the equivalent of a frightened child. Would any one in his senses expect to cure his child's timidity by scolding or whipping him or by yanking him suddenly by the arm?

It is impossible to condemn too strongly the pulling of a horse's mouth and laying the whip smartly across his back, which is the practice usually seen and popularly advocated "to distract his attention" when a horse shows symptoms of alarm at an approaching object, such as a motor car; a greater mistake or

# Winston Churchill and His Adventurous Career

"Englishman, 25 years old, about five feet eight inches high; indifferent build; walks a little with a bend forward; pale appearance; red, brownish hair; small moustache, hardly perceptible; talks through his nose; cannot pronounce the letter 's' properly; and does not know any Dutch."

HUS ran the hue and cry notice which the Boer authorities sent through the Transvaal a little more than eight years ago after an escaped prisoner of war. The description was correct as far as it went, but in a complete inventory of the fugitive's qualities it would have been necessary to add that he possessed imperturbable self-possession, dauntless courage, and inexhaustible resource—characteristics which go far to compensate even for ignorance of the Dutch language when a man is making a dash for liberty through an unknown country. Hence it came to pass that while suspected houses at Pretoria were still being searched, and the police all over the Transvaal were alert to make such a desirable capture, there walked into the office of the British consul at Delagoa Bay a figure five feet eight inches tall; no longer, however, of pale appearance, but grimy with the coal dust of a freight train, in which he had hidden for two and a half days. Today the quondam escaped prisoner is president of the board of trade; that is, minister of commerce in the British Cabinet, and one of the most conspicuous leaders in British public life.

#### Fought For Spain in Cuba

That was by no means the first time that Winston Churchill had got into a tight place and out of it, writes Herbert W. Howell in the Boston Transcript. As a lad he had passed from Eton into Sandhurst and thence into the army, where he was a lieutenant in the Fourth Hussars. Before he had come of age he had seen fighting with the Spanish forces in Cuba, and had been awarded a first class of the Spanish Order of Military Merit. He next took part in British campaigns on the Indian frontiers, receiving a medal and clasps and afterwards writing an account of his experiences in the "Story of the Malakand Field Forces." During Kitchener's campaign in the Soudan young Churchill received permission to combine service with the Twenty-First Lancers with the post of war correspondent for a London paper. At the battle of Omdurman he rode unscathed through the famous charge of his regiment. In the account he wrote afterward of that exploit he gave a remarkable record of his personal impressions. "The whole whole scene flickered exactly like a cinematograph picture; and, besides, I remember no sound. The events seemed to pass in absolute silence. The yells of the enemy, the shouts of the soldiers, the firing of many shots, the clashing of sword and spear, were unnoticed by the sense, unregistered by the brain. Perhaps it is possible for the whole of a man's faculties to be concentrated in the eye, bridle-hand and trigger-finger, and withdrawn from all other parts of the body."

In his account of this expedition, under the title of "The River War," Mr. Churchill showed his independence by sharply criticising some of Lord Kitchener's actions, noticeably his desecration of the Mahdi's tomb. After such a beginning it was scarcely likely that he would be willing to stay at home when the Transvaal war broke out. He went to the front at the earliest opportunity as correspondent for his paper, the *Morning Post*. He was unlucky enough to be in an armored train which was ambushed. Hence his confinement in the Pretoria jail. A Boer paper, the *Volksstem*, noticed after his escape that he had been reading Mill's *Essay on Liberty*, and seriously deprecated the laxity of the authorities in allowing prisoners access to such inflammatory literature! The escape, whether due to Mill's inspiration or not, was carried out in an ingenious yet simple fashion that reminds one of some of Stepiak's most thrilling stories of Nihilist adventure.

#### Elected a Conservative In 1900

A career such as that now described is anything but a normal preparation for a seat in the House of Commons. A record of this kind, however, is not at all against a man's chances when he appeals to a popular constituency. At the general election of 1900 Mr. Churchill was returned as Conservative member for Oldham, a busy Lancashire manufacturing borough. At a bye-election two years before he had made an unsuccessful attempt to win the suffrages of the same constituency. At the close of that previous election he shook hands with his successful opponent, a young Liberal named Runciman, and said to him: "Good-bye; I don't think the world has heard the last of either of us." The prediction is appropriately remembered today, when the same reconstruction of the ministry which has brought Churchill into the cabinet has brought Runciman in also as minister of education.

#### A Restless Conservative

The new member for Oldham carried into politics the qualities he had displayed in other fields.

The self-possession, the courage, the resource that had stood him in such good stead on the South African veldt and in the hill campaigns of India made him one of the most promising assets of his party in parliamentary conflict. But it became evident before long that his capacity for independent judgment was likely to make him at times an embarrassment to his political associates. Something like consternation was roused on his own side of the house by his frank declaration that if he were a Boer he hoped he would be fighting with the Boers in the field. When Mr. Broderick brought in his unfortunate scheme of so-called army reform the criticisms it received from the member for Oldham were as damaging as any that came from the opposition benches. It was Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal proposals that strained his party allegiance to the

utmost and finally broke it down. At this time, too, he was engaged on the most important literary work he had so far undertaken, the biography of his father, Lord Randolph Churchill.

#### Cold Shouldered By His Own Party

It is hardly possible to read this book—which, by the way, Lord Rosebery has described as one of the best biographies in the language—without feeling that the close and detailed study of his father's career must have done much to prepare him for his conversion to liberalism. However, he may have supposed at first that the Conservative party might be made an effective instrument of democratic and social progress, he could scarcely have pondered the significance of Lord Randolph's struggles with Tory tradition without becoming convinced of the utter impracticability of such a hope. The very warnings of the Tory press that in criticising his leaders he was in danger of "repeating again the most disastrous mistake of his father's career" must have helped to convince him that he would have to seek different allies. Every fresh heresy made it clearer to him that he was really out of sympathy with those among whom he sat. Perhaps the most striking instance was one occasion, before he had left the unionist party, when, as he rose to speak, two hundred and fifty Conservative members ostentatiously left their places and walked out of the house. It was in 1904 that the break was definitely made.

No doubt could remain as to Mr. Churchill's position after his deliverance in May of that year at a great free-trade meeting in Manchester. "We know perfectly well," he said, "what to expect—a party of great vested interests, banded together in a formidable confederation; corruption at home, aggression to cover it up abroad; the trickery of tariff juggling, the tyranny of a party machine; sentiment by the bucketful, patriotism by the imperial pint; the open hand at the public exchequer, the open door at the public house; dear food for the million, cheap labor for the millionaire. That is the policy of Birmingham, and we are going to erect against that policy of Birmingham the policy of Manchester."

#### Elected a Liberal In 1906

At the general election of 1906 Winston Churchill had been in parliament only a month or two over five years. But within that period his personality had made a distinct impression upon the whole country. In outward appearance he had changed little since, on his entry into Parliament, Shan Bullock had described him as looking like a boy grown up. To quote further from this writer's sketch at that time: "Trim his auburn hair and tousle it somewhat, give him an Eton collar and jacket, and he might pass for the captain of the eleven responding for his team. His face is boyish, his smile is boyish; his pout is delightfully young. Watching him, as he stands beyond the table—slim, middle-sized,

drooping a little, hands on hips or excitedly working, picking up his words, as it were, thoughtfully from the cloth—one waits more for his smile than his epigram, looks more for his pout than his smile."

#### Had to Stand On A Table

His insignificant height was amusingly illustrated a few days ago at one of his Manchester meetings, where he gave his speech standing on the chairman's table that everyone might see him: Mr. Churchill's practice as a writer has contributed largely to the finish of his public utterances. On special occasions he has not trusted to his native quickness, but has prepared carefully, sometimes writing out beforehand as many as six times what he intended to say. A parliamentary journalist has described him as perhaps unequalled at debate when at his best, "for there are times when, with a lightness of touch in which Mr. Balfour excels, he can combine the more direct thrust of the Asquith method, and yet he is entirely and peculiarly himself in both schools." And all the time he was adding to his parliamentary experience that frequent contact with large popular audiences which is necessary to give facility and power in addressing great crowds.

It was not surprising, then, that his attack upon a Conservative seat in Northwest Manchester was one of the most piquant incidents in the 1906 general election. Adroit as Mr. Churchill is in escaping from an enemy's stronghold, he is much more at home in attacking them. It was therefore characteristic of him that at that election, instead of seeking to represent some constituency which might be counted on to return a Liberal, he set himself to capture a parliamentary division in which the Conservative supremacy had been so strong that at the 1900 election it was not even challenged. The seat was won by a plurality of 1,241 votes out of a total poll of 10,037. Mr. Churchill returned to the House of Commons as under secretary for the colonies. A subordinate post of this nature gives little opportunity for initiative, but he has at any rate shown in it competent powers of administration which gives good promise of success in the high office to which he has lately been appointed.

#### Made Prominent By Attacks

During these two sessions, as the colonial secretary himself had been a peer, Mr. Churchill had the duty of representing the colonial office in the Commons, and his services to the government as the exponent and defender of its colonial policy in that house have been of great value. His record in this capacity has been one, as a competent judge has expressed it, "of self-restraint in expression, and at the same time of a steady expanding statesmanship, growing power, and more confident grasp in debate, a widening outlook on affairs, and, above all, a marked advance in the regard of the House of Commons." Nowadays not even the most irreconcilable of his opponents would deliberately lose the chance

of hearing Churchill when he rises in the course of a debate. Meanwhile, his career has been unintentionally served by the persistent attacks made upon him by the Conservative press. As in the case of Lloyd George, the opposition journalists have contributed not a little to his reputation by their insistence that he shall constantly be prominent in the public eye. The Campbell-Bannerman government has perhaps suffered somewhat from the very diligence with which its members have addressed themselves to their departmental duties. So much time has been necessarily absorbed in carrying out executive reforms and piloting important measures through the House that the tactical necessity of keeping the enthusiasm of the party alive throughout the country has received comparatively slight attention.

#### Powers As a Leader

Mr. Churchill, however, has contrived to get through an amazing amount of platform work, while no one could charge him with neglecting any official task. In his more recent speeches he has shown a remarkable power of rallying his party to the defence and assertion of its principles. In these later addresses there has been sounded at times that note of leadership which we have seldom heard since the days of Gladstone.

Everybody has felt that Mr. Churchill could not stay very long as an under secretary, and that his appointment to some cabinet office was inevitable as soon as the first opening presented itself. The Conservatives had been eagerly awaiting the moment of his promotion in the hope of using it as an occasion for a damaging blow at the government. By an antiquated law, dating from the time when politicians were sometimes bribed to change their sides by the offer of a ministerial post, a member of parliament who enters the cabinet has to vacate his seat and pass through the ordeal of a re-election. It was on this requirement that the Conservatives counted.

Mr. Churchill in no way endeavored to evade full responsibility for those government measures which have aroused the keenest opposition. For example, in his election address at Manchester he declared himself ready to defend the licensing bill "in its integrity." "We have been informed by the liquor trade," he says, "that their organization is so perfect, and their power so formidable, that any government who touches their privileges and monopoly will be beaten to the ground. That is one of the things we want to find out now." He welcomed this opportunity "of dealing with the taunts and challenges so cheaply uttered during eighteen months by politicians still smarting from their last defeat." He has "nothing to regret or excuse in the conduct of his majesty's government, or its results at home or abroad."

The story of his defeat at Manchester and of the halting way in which subsequently Premier Asquith came in the House of Commons to endorse his stand on home rule are too recent history.

# Review of Official History of the War in South Africa

UNDER the direction of His Majesty's Government there has just been issued in London a "History of The War in South Africa, 1899-1902," which is thus reviewed by the London Times:

The official History of the War in South Africa, vol. iii., describes the victorious advance of the main army from Bloemfontein to Pretoria, and from thence to Komati Poort, and brings the narrative of events throughout the vast theatre of operations, including the first few months of the guerilla war proper, down to the end of November, 1900, when Lord Roberts quitted South Africa. It is a period both of culmination and of transition, of an enormous expansion of the field of war, of a host of new problems, moral, strategical, tactical, administrative. Although it contains no battles comparable in dramatic interest to those described in the previous volume, it is a period of profound importance to the student of war. For the historical treatment of such a period, breadth of view, a grasp of perspective, a firm central grip on contemporaneous operations, and a perception of underlying, as opposed to superficial causes are indispensable. In these respects the second volume, as we were glad at the time to note, showed a distinct improvement on the first. It is disappointing to find that the present volume, which in many ways stands in more urgent need of vigorous editorial control than either of its predecessors, scarcely seems to have been edited, in the proper sense of the word, at all. This, no doubt, is partly due (and all will deeply regret the reason) to the withdrawal of Sir Frederick Maurice owing to ill-health from the conduct of the work; but, after generous allowance for the embarrassment so caused, we think his anonymous successor might have done more to produce a lucid, coherent, and, above all, an instructive narrative. It is not that there is any lack of ability among the staff employed. Although the quality of writing does vary greatly in different chapters, the general level is good, and some chapters are excellently, and two at least brilliantly, written. What the volume lacks is continuity and method, together with conformity to some one standard of criticism, and freedom from a whole series of crushing and, in some cases,

inexplicable limitations. It is doing but bare justice to the fourth volume of *The Times History*, which, roughly, covers an identical period, to say that without it much of the official account would be unintelligible. (We should add that a close comparison between the two books vindicates the uniform accuracy of that great array of facts set forth by Mr. Basil Williams.)

The neglect of strategical questions, an unhappy feature of the first two volumes, is even more marked in the third, and is accentuated by the imperfect correlation of events. In dealing with the advance northwards to Pretoria, there is no clear presentation of Lord Roberts' great fourfold scheme, embracing a simultaneous advance, over a front of 500 miles, of Buller on the right, Ian Hamilton on the right centre, Roberts himself in the centre, and Methuen and Hunter on the left. Ian Hamilton's first movement, resulting in the battle of Houtnek, has to be extracted from the middle of the preceding volume, where it is treated as an isolated event. Only by vague allusions can it be gathered that Hunter and Methuen were integral parts of the scheme; while it is not till the tenth chapter that the question of Buller's co-operation in Natal, certainly the most far-reaching strategical question in this part of the campaign, is even hinted at. Again, in the chapter on the siege of Mafeking—a masterly monograph in itself—nothing is said of Plumer's closely-connected operations to the north until, near the end, we reach a bewildering reference to the junction of his force with that of Mahon. Plumer's audacious and skilful work receives, we are glad to see, full recognition in the next chapter, which, nevertheless, should properly precede that of Mafeking. We may add that a reader unacquainted with the facts could scarcely gain any clear notion of how Mafeking came to be relieved at all. To do so, he would have to string together various chance references to Mahon's column and to guess that Roberts had ordered Hunter to make the relief a subsidiary object of the far western wing. Stranger still is the mystery which broods over Carrington's Rhodesian Field Force. It is first mentioned casually as having "disembarked at Beira," and elsewhere in scattered passages; but of its origin and pur-

pose, of its chequered history during the first three months of its existence, and of its significance in the later plans of Lord Roberts nothing is said. While it may be granted that in asking Carrington to march to Pietersburg Lord Roberts scarcely appreciated the full value of his own suggestion, or the bad results of Carrington's failure to get there, it is not a defensible course to ignore the whole matter. The omission becomes yet more obvious when the final stage of the march to Komati Poort is reached. There is little military interest in the advance of the main army along the railway, with the Boer army dissolving before it in panic and confusion. The real interest lies in Botha's organization of a stanch and compact force from the wreck of his commandos; in the escape of his force by a perilous flank march round the British left, and almost under the eyes of Buller at Spitzkop, and in its ultimate arrival in two detachments at Pietersburg, which from that time became a base and a rallying-point. Probably most people will agree with *The Times History* that Lord Roberts made a grave mistake in paying too little attention to the possibility of such a move; but, whatever be the verdict, the full significance of the incident, overlooked at the time in the general chorus of triumph, is just one of those points that a historian should bring out.

It may be that in this, as in many other matters, the compilers have striven in vain to comply with shifting and conflicting canons of historical method and criticism. At one time they endeavor to give a perfectly colorless but complete narrative, leaving the materials for a judgment to the reader; and a good example of success in this method is the account of the unfortunate surrender of the Yeomanry at Lindley and its indirect effect on General Colville's career. In other cases, for example, in the reverses of Zilikat's Nek and Dewetsdorp, they end with a final hesitating comment which, in the absence of full and fair discussion, is liable to prejudice the case and mislead the reader. Elsewhere, again, the total disregard of cardinal defects in the military system, and notably in Staff work, scouting, intelligence and fortification, results, when some particular incident is under review, in the suggestion of undue blame to the officer

on the spot. Any one reading the story of the great chase of De Wet in August, 1900, would conclude from the series of telegrams sent to Sir Ian Hamilton, and quoted in full, that that officer's failure to block Olifant's Nek at the climax of the hunt was the sole cause of the Boer chief's escape. That it was the immediate cause of the disappointment is unquestionable; but the underlying cause, and the really instructive cause, was the defective scouting which characterized the whole operations. To go further back in the same episode, if so much emphasis is laid on the final escape of De Wet, as much should be laid on his original dash out of the Brandwater Basin and through the British enveloping lines. From the few lines in which this event is related the natural inference would be that it could never have been anticipated or prevented. This is not the case. Whether, or to what degree, Hunter was to blame for neglecting to watch Slabbert's Nek is hard to decide; but it is a point which should receive due notice. The same inconsistencies of treatment pervade the book. Some minor actions receive the epithet "brilliant," while others, equally meritorious, have to go without. It is a pity, for instance, not to give a word of praise to the splendid defence made by Colonel Hore's Colonials at Eland's River, especially when the same colorless treatment is accorded to the deplorably feeble efforts at first made to relieve them. Another curious feature is a long and eloquent panegyric of Colonel Baden-Powell. It is not by any means excessive for his deserts, but, interpolated in a history almost destitute of such thrilling biographies, it places that gallant officer upon a pedestal to which, we are sure, he would be the last to wish to climb. We do not for a moment mean that there is any bias on the part of the compilers. On the contrary, their spirit is transparently fair. But history is inexorable.

The Nemesis which dogs half measures in writing history is to be seen operating in the case of Lord Roberts, the hero of the campaign, still more in the case of Sir Redvers Buller, and most of all in the question of co-operation between the two generals. The long-drawn conflict of opinion as to the strategic function of the Natal force is minimized and confined to one passage where its

significance is missed. And in this passage, where the correspondence of March and April is discussed, the extracts quoted are not adequate for the purpose. The object, most naively disclosed, is apparently to give the impression that both men were in the right; but this suggestion, besides being rather absurd in itself, is unfair to Lord Roberts, who bears the responsibility for the strategy of the campaign. The same semi-reticence has the opposite effect when we come to the special operations of Roberts's main army. The reputation of Lord Roberts is secure. To every word of eulogy on the greatness of his achievements in South Africa all will heartily subscribe. There seems to be no purpose in refusing, we will not say, to admit his limitations, but to indicate highly debatable and interesting points in his military system and policy. It is not possible to understand many of the events in this period without the knowledge that the staff organization was very imperfect, that the policy of allowing burghers to surrender, ancient muskets and retire in peace to their farms was unsound, and—in marked contrast—that farm-burning, if ever to be permitted at all, should have been confined within the very strictest limits.

The story of Sir Redvers Buller's operations, told in some of the ablest and most stirring chapters in the book, suffers from false perspective. The excellence of much of Buller's work, especially at the Biggarsberg, Allemann's Nek, and Lydenburg, is well brought out. His shortcomings, equally patent we should have thought, are lost under a veil of complacent optimism, or fatalism, as the case may be. The inevitable result is a quite unintentional injustice to others, not only to Roberts, but, in the case of the operations near Belfast, to French. The whole story is evidently written by a warm admirer of Buller (and there is no harm in that), but it should have been revised by a dispassionate editor. That personage should also have exercised his sense of proportion more carefully on many episodes in the book. For example, to devote as many as eight pages to the interesting but relatively insignificant action of Rhenoster Kop in November, 1900, as compared with six for Bergendal and eleven for Diamond Hill, is scarcely reasonable.

# Convention of Canadian Medical Association

THE session at which the Presidential address is given reputedly constitutes one of the most pleasant and interesting features of the annual meeting of the Canadian Medical Association, says the Ottawa Journal of recent date. And it will be generally agreed that in no respect did Presidential night at the meeting now in progress in Ottawa fall below the usual standard. Not only did the members have the pleasure of listening to an excellent paper from the President, Dr. F. Montizambert of Ottawa, but they enjoyed the privilege of an address from Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Prime Minister of the country. The Premier, to use the words facetiously employed by Dr. R. W. Powell, chairman of the local committee of arrangements, was able to relinquish attention to duties in a place that need not be specifically mentioned and come before the assembled representatives of the medical profession to offer a few words of encouragement and sympathy with their aims and aspirations. As a citizen of Ottawa the Premier warmly welcomed the association to the city. He referred to his interest in the work before it in its annual meeting, and stated that the Federal government was at any time open to conviction regarding the national obligation in connection with certain objects that the association had called to its attention. He further explained that he himself owed a special debt of gratitude to the medical profession for through the knowledge it represented he had been restored to perfect health and felt able for many more years of hard work.

On behalf of the city Mayor Scott extended greetings to the association and expressed the pleasure that was felt in Ottawa that it had been chosen the meeting-place of such an important organization.

The Presidential address was read by Dr.

Montizambert and won the highest commendation for the many valuable and original suggestions that it contained. The subjects discussed were in line with those of special interest to the association. More adequate protection of the public health and a diffusion of information regarding preventive measures constituted the main theme. It was suggested that woman's peculiar sphere was in the home where she could originate sanitary precautions through her influence and authority. Inspection of water supply and plumbing work was advocated, and it was urged that the Federal government should establish a Bureau of Public Health and undertake to lead in the struggle against tuberculosis and other contagious diseases. In the course of his discussion of measures that would tend to improve the conditions of public health, Dr. Montizambert condemned a number of social customs that are now in vogue. He described the habit of kissing as a form of greeting as dangerous and a possible medium for the spread of contagious diseases.

Dr. Powell, chairman of the local committee of arrangements, occupied the chair. On the platform were Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Dr. Montizambert, Dr. J. S. Risien Russell, London, Eng., and Dr. J. C. Munro, Boston.

At the close of the meeting on the invitation of the mayor and the city council, the members of the association and their friends attended a reception in the Carnegie library.

The meeting opened with the presidential address. Dr. Montizambert began by expressing his belief that a new era in the history of the Canadian Medical Association had begun. He then briefly traced the development of scientific medicine from the days of Aesculapius. He divided the period of development into four eras, (1) Hebraic epoch, when special attention was given to domestic sanitation, (2) Roman epoch, the era of

municipal sanitation, (3) Gothic epoch, the era of national sanitation, (4), the modern era of international sanitation. At one time he said, filth was almost sanctified. The filthy habits of the hermits were once copied with eagerness, and it was only in the last century that sanitation had been re-established on a proper basis. In connection with the description of sanitary methods of the Hebraic era, it was urged that under the supervision of woman the modern home could be made immune from conditions dangerous to health. But to attain this end, it was pointed out, public education would have to be undertaken and the importance of safeguarding the public health brought home to every individual. It should be matter of common information that water should be boiled if its purity is not beyond suspicion, that ice should not be placed in drinking water, that milk should be clean, that late hours would precipitate nervous breakdown, that the indiscriminate kissing was dangerous, that long skirts swept up dust and filth and that many other common customs were not compatible with health. In regard to the matter of kissing it was suggested that while no physician would attempt to forbid the kiss of love and affection, the habit of touching lips as a form of greeting and the indiscriminate kissing of babies was strongly condemned.

The municipal sanitation of Rome was interestingly described. That city was scrupulous regarding its water supply, had a sewerage system that required the supervision of a host of men, and showed marked concern for the public health. As for the water supply it was shown to be a problem faced by every large city today. It was a menace to general health to use a source of water that was not free from risks of contamination. Filters had been resorted to and had proved efficacious and the crystal streams from mountains could be relied on as pure.

National sanitation under the Goths, it was pointed out, was due to the energy of the race that swept over Italy when Rome was destroyed. They considered it the duty of the government to enforce sanitary precautions. And this, it was suggested, remained the duty of governments today. Tuberculosis should be systematically fought by a national system of prevention; vaccination should be compulsory and the fact that a man had suffered from smallpox made a penal offence, "For," said the president, "this is a distinctly preventable disease." In this connection the establishment of a Bureau of Public Health was advocated and in connection with it a bacteriological laboratory in which investigation might be carried on. It was also suggested that a council of public health should be created to advise the government. The necessity for the extermination of rats was pointed out. They destroyed, it was calculated in Canada each day, foodstuffs to the value of \$30,000. They moreover carried enteric and other forms of fever and were responsible for plagues. From defective plumbing, too, many contagious diseases developed and governmental regulation and inspection in that matter was deemed advisable. "The plumber," it was said, "has more to do with the health of the average home than the doctor." As a final suggestion it was urged that the Dominion government should station medical officers in the emigrating centres of Europe and the Orient.

The motion expressing the thanks of the audience for Dr. Montizambert's address was made by Sir James Grant, and seconded by Dr. Lachapelle, of Montreal.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier was given a most cordial reception. He expressed his pleasure at having the privilege of addressing the medical association. "A lull in proceedings," he said, "in the place that was not mentioned has permitted me to attend this meeting, and as a citizen of Ottawa I give you the warmest

welcome to the city, a welcome as warm as can be desired." Continuing, he expressed his personal interest in the work and objects of the association. He explained that five years ago he had been out of health and had consulted physicians in Canada, England and France, and had in every case received the same prescription. He had been uniformly advised to take simple food, no drugs and longer hours of rest. Through this treatment he had been restored to health and was now equal to the hardest work. "The only man who knows the value of health is he who has lost it and regained it," he proceeded, "and that is the reason I recognize my personal indebtedness to the medical profession."

Coming to the proposals made by Dr. Montizambert, Sir Wilfrid stated that he could not turn a deaf ear to any reference to the duty of the national government. He stated that he was glad to listen to any arguments and was open to conviction. He facetiously compared the government to the Kingdom of Heaven in that public matters could be brought to its attention for action only by a somewhat persistent rapping at the door.

As for the one establishment of a National Tuberculosis Sanitarium he stated that the government had several times been approached on the matter. Certain constitutional questions had arisen, however, to complicate the difficulty of deciding the correct course. The government, it was pointed out, is anxious to meet the wishes of the profession; and, said the Premier, "while I cannot commit myself to anything this evening, I shall gladly listen to any consideration from you, and I can assure you of my heartiest sympathy with your aspirations."

In conclusion, he invited the association to meet in Ottawa again, coming in winter the next time, that as warm a welcome might be given it when the thermometer marked thirty degrees below zero as has been extended on this occasion.

## The Queen of Sheba

IT is a well-known legend that the monarchs of Abyssinia claim their descent from King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba, whose visit to the Hebrew potentate is recorded in the Bible. There are, indeed, several versions of the story, but the most interesting and probably the most circumstantial of all is that which a distinguished Frenchman, M. Hughes le Roux, has just brought to light in the pages of "La Revue Hebdomadaire," under the title "Magda, Queen of Sheba." It consists of extracts from a manuscript copy of the "Keubra Neuguest" or "The Glory of the King," which is the most valued treasure in the possession of the Negus.

The recent history of this literary treasure and how M. le Roux came across it, is a romance in itself.

When the British invaded Abyssinia and captured Magdala, the troops took possession of the fortress and of the room occupied by their vanquished enemy, the Emperor Theodore, who had just committed suicide.

Amongst many other treasures carried off by the British was this sacred volume, which was found under his majesty's pillow. At the urgent request of the Emperor John, Theodore's successor, the manuscript was sent back to Abyssinia with the following inscription: "This volume was returned to the King of Ethiopia by order of the trustees of the British Museum, December 14, 1872.—J. Winter Jones, principal librarian." It was carried about by King John until that monarch was killed in battle by the Mahdists, and was then taken possession of by the present Negus Menelik.

The book is written in the sacred idiom known as "Ghez," which is unintelligible to the emperor and to his high officials and dignitaries. It is in fact known to very few persons. The question is, how did M. le Roux become possessed of the key to this ancient dialect, and is he to be fully trusted as a translator? He explains that it is the custom in Ethiopia (Abyssinia) for the emperor to send an official to facilitate the passage of an invited guest to the capital. In his case, however, as he needed no such assistance owing to his knowledge of the country, Menelik sent a learned man, the Ti-green Ato-Haile-Mariam, as a more fitting companion. It was this native savant who told him of the existence of the precious manuscript, and that it could only be approached in secret, because of the fears and jealousy of the priests and monks. Eventually an appeal was made to the Negus, and by his order the volume, wrapped in fine cloth, bound in goatskin, and consisting of sixty-four leaves, was brought to the tent of M. le Roux, and, with the assistance of Haile-Mariam, the work of translation was begun. The story itself is described as a prose poem which equals the beauty of Homer and the pathos of the Bible. Certainly it possesses sufficient charm, and if based on anything like historical truth, it furnishes a valuable addition to the Biblical record.

The Queen of Sheba, so runs this ancient narrative, arrives in Jerusalem, and is immediately struck with admiration of the wonders which she sees there, her astonishment being only surpassed by her rapturous delight in the presence of King Solomon.

"My lord" (she says) "you are happy, for you are dowered with knowledge and wisdom. I would have wished to be in your palace the humblest of your servants, so that I might

have washed your feet, listened to your words and obeyed them. How happy I am when you ask me questions, and when you reply to me! . . . I behold light in the darkness, the pearl in the sea, the morning star in the midst of the constellations, the moon's ray in the morning. This is why I glorify Him who has led me here, Him who has permitted your majesty to be revealed to me, Him who has caused me to walk before your house and hear your voice."

King Solomon is almost as modest in his reply, acknowledging that all his wisdom comes from God. "I am not the Master (he says). I exist not by means of myself, but by His will. It is through Him that I speak, walk, and think. My wisdom belongs to Him. I was dust. He has formed my body, and He has created me in His own image."

The Queen lingers for six months, and then wants to go home, but Solomon is not willing to part with this beautiful woman who has come to him from the ends of the earth. He presses her to stay and live for a time in his palace. She somewhat reluctantly consents, having first obtained from him an oath that he would treat her honorably. Solomon gave the pledge, and at the same time made the Queen swear that she would not touch anything that belonged to him in the palace.

Then the wisest of men resorted to a ruse. He gave the Queen at supper something which made her intolerably thirsty, and she went to the King's room to get some water to quench her thirst. The King sprang up and charged her with breaking her oath, and would only release her on condition that she also released him. The pledge which she had taken seemed preposterous at the time it was demanded; now she understood its meaning. Both the oaths were annulled.

That night the King had a vision. He saw a brilliant sun, which descended from the heavens and which poured its rays over Israel.

This brightness lasted a certain time, then the sun flew away. It went and stopped over Ethiopia, where it shone brilliantly for some ages. The King waited for its return to Israel, but it did not come back.

Afterwards Solomon saw a second sun, which descended from the heavens and lighted up Judea. It was brighter than the sun which had preceded it, but the Israelites blasphemed it because of its heat. They raised their hands against it with sticks and sabres. They wished to extinguish it, and the earth trembled and clouds obscured the world. The Israelites believed that they had extinguished the light of that sun, and buried it. They watched its tomb, but in spite of this vigilance the sun broke forth again and lighted the world, its light illuminating the sea, Ethiopia and the empire of Rome. More than ever it departed from Israel.

Solomon expressed his admiration for the courage, beauty and innocence of Queen Magda, and when bidding her farewell he took a ring from his finger and gave it to her as a token.

Queen Magda travelled many months, and on her way home gave birth to a son. On re-entering her own country, from which she had been absent so long, she gave the child the name of Bainelekhem, that is to say, "The Son of the Wise Man."

When he was twelve years old, the lad began to ask about his father, and his teachers told him that it was King Solomon, and on attaining his twenty-second year he determined to see his father, and started on his journey. On his arrival in the province of Gaza, which Solomon had given to his mother, the people prostrated themselves before him. Those who came from the Palace and had seen the King on his throne were particularly astonished at the resemblance.

Bainelekhem was brought into the presence of the king. When Solomon saw the young man he took him in his arms and kissed him on the mouth, forehead and eyes, and said to him:—"Behold my father David; as he was in the days of his youth. He has risen from the dead and returns to me! It is not me that he reproduces. He resembles much more my father in the time of his youth. He is better than I am."

Solomon clothed his son in golden vestments, put a diadem of gold on his head and diamond rings on his fingers. He seated the youth on a throne similar to his own. Then the son took the ring which his mother had secretly entrusted to him, and gave it to his father, saying: "Take your ring and remember the alliance with my mother, which you have sealed with your own mouth. I beg you also to give me the vestments which cover the Ark of the Covenant, that we may adore them during our life." But Solomon said there was no need of the ring to prove that Bainelekhem was his son.

In reply to the King's urgent request that he should remain in Palestine, the story continues, Bainelekhem said: "Do not tempt me, for you have a son that you ought to prefer before me. He is called Rehoboam, and was born, according to the law, the son of my father David! My father took my mother, who was the wife of another; he caused her husband to be killed in battle, and she bore me. God is merciful and has pardoned the offence. . . . I am nearing the age of my father. If God wills I shall very soon rejoin my father and my fathers. You will remain on my throne and govern in my place. I will give you many queens and many concubines; as many as you wish." The son replied that his mother had made him swear that he would return to her, and he could not abandon his mother or his country.

At last—to conclude this wondrous tale—it was decided that he should return with the vestments of the Sacred Ark and with the eldest sons of the leaders of Israel. Thus Israel would be in two kingdoms, Solomon ruling over one and the son of Magda over the other. On the way home it was disclosed to the young man that the Ark itself had been carried off and was in their midst. He was anointed by Zadoc, the High Priest, who gave him the name of David, King of Ethiopia. St. Michael guided the young King, whose path was henceforth attended by miracles.

When David reached Ethiopia his mother willingly gave up the throne in his favor, consecrating him afresh as King. "I choose him (she said) whom God has chosen, who will sustain the tent of God. I love him whom God has loved, the servant of His law, who will nourish and protect the aged and the orphans." Henceforth no woman was to reign over the kingdom.

The colonies of Great Britain have nearly 100 times more area than the Mother Country, France 18 times and Germany 5 times.

## The Problems of India

HE punitive campaign against the Mohmands on the Indian frontier is rapidly drawing to a close, as was officially announced yesterday in the House of Commons. Sir James Willcocks and his force have subdued the tribe section by section, and though the latter operations have been proceeding in a country which is difficult, a brief engagement has generally sufficed to bring the section concerned to submission. The latest episodes are the submission of the Safi clans, who are really vassals of the Mohmands, and the severe punishment administered to the Utman Khel, an allied tribe which has long needed a lesson. The Utman Khel escaped sharp chastisement in 1897, but the graphic despatch from our special correspondent which we published yesterday showed that on Sunday they received a handling which they should long remember. Sir James Willcocks has now reached the far north of the Mohmand country, and is on the borders of the territory of the Khan of Nawagai, who ineffectually tried to intercede in behalf of the Utman Khel. He and his brigade commanders have dealt in turn with nearly all the sections of the Mohmands on the British side of the Durand line, and, as our special correspondent telegraphs, it is understood that all the tribes adjacent to the Indian administrative border are ready to submit. If it should be necessary to punish the Rhoda Khel and the Bazai the operation will be entrusted to General Barbett, who is holding the strategic base of Nahkki. In any event we may expect to hear shortly that the field force is on its way back to Peshawar. According to a statement made by the Under-secretary of State for India in the House of Commons yesterday, the general cause of the outbreak was presumably religious excitement, due to the disappointment felt by the fanatical mullahs at the speedy settlement arrived at with the Zakka Khel, extinguishing their expectation of the outbreak of a holy war. There is, however, reason to suppose that another cause was also at work. Alarm appears to have been created among the Mohmands by the construction of the Loi-Shilman strategic railway in a direction north of the Khaibar. It must be remembered that the Mohmands, though classed as Pathans, are really of pure Afghan descent. Their principal Khan resides at Lalpura, in Afghanistan; and though the Mohmand sections nearest British territory have grown soft in the enervating heat of the plains, the resistance offered the other day in the Bohai Dag shows that those who dwell in more invigorating altitudes have not forgotten how to fight. The agitation among the Mohmands against the railway began several months ago, and it is singular that the British frontier officials heard nothing of it. The tribesmen called upon their Afghan kinsmen to help them, and their mullahs raised the inevitable cry that their religion was in danger. The railway and the surveys for its extension are now believed to have been one of the chief animating impulses of the hostility which culminated when the Mohmands appeared in arms at Shabkadr, and when a large contingent of Afghans came pouring over the boundary to their aid. We learn without regret, therefore, that work has again been stopped upon the Loi-Shilman railway, and that the staff and workmen have been

withdrawn. The government of India have an unquestionable right to build the line, which was intended to traverse territory within their political control; but there is no use stirring up nests of hornets on the frontier, while so many grave internal problems are awaiting settlement in India.

How serious and difficult those problems may eventually prove to be is incidentally indicated in the later news regarding the bomb outrages and the resultant discovery of a revolutionary conspiracy. No one acquainted with Indian conditions can doubt that a remarkable change is visible in the spirit of considerable portions of the people. Less than a decade ago, a single prosecution of a newspaper for sedition usually sufficed to restrain the violence of all the less reputable vernacular journals for a year or two. The detention of a solitary individual served to reduce to silent inactivity all who shared his views. Very different results have been produced by the wholesale arrests of organizers of political assassination at Calcutta. The defiant demeanour of the accused persons, misguided youths though many of them may be, is not characteristic of the India of an earlier day. Some newspapers have broken an ominous silence only to make the preposterous demand that the prisoners should be admitted to bail, a course that would not be followed in any country in the world when such charges were in question. The other day we noted that the Moderate leaders, who are ready enough to criticize the government on the smallest pretext, had not collectively uttered a word of public reprobation of the dastardly plot which has now been revealed. The Maharaja of Darbhanga, one of the great Bengal zemindars, a man of unimpeachable loyalty, and a sympathizer with the reform movement, has since had the courage to denounce the disciples of anarchy, and notorious publications tell him for his pains that the best course is to salaam and keep quiet. The trial of the conspirators at Calcutta is watched by a crowd, most of whom are said to appear to be in sympathy with them. The admissions of the accused themselves are sufficiently startling. There seems some reason to believe that the distribution of bombs has already been widespread, and the fresh discovery of bamboos charged with picric acid at Howrah railway station, reported a day or two ago, causes no surprise. It is not, however, the actual facts themselves so much as the reserved manner in which their disclosure has apparently been received in India that strikes us as chiefly significant. A few newspapers of good repute have now vigorously attacked the conspiracy, but there is little evidence of general condemnation of the resort to methods which are a new and disquieting feature of Indian life.

We note these symptoms of the present situation because there is perhaps some danger that at this critical juncture a spirit of undue optimism may influence the Indian authorities. The satisfactory announcement that the government of India is preparing a stringent Press Bill to deal with future cases of sedition is welcome proof in the contrary direction; but the danger we have indicated may still exist. Courageous hopefulness is an essential condition of the work of the British in India.—London Times.

# Story of a Tiger Hunt Which Ended in Failure

HERE is no country in the world in which game is to be found in such variety and where shooting is so easily obtainable as in India. Circumstances, surroundings and season govern under what head the sportsman may amuse himself, but after over twenty years' experience of the "Shiny East," I can truly say I have always had something to go after with gun or rifle throughout the year. All game birds and animals (except carnivora) are protected by the Indian government with close seasons, but it is wonderful how these periods fit in with each other, to the benefit of the sportsman. I propose in this article to confine myself to big game shooting, and describe some of my experiences which have provided me with infinite enjoyment and an insight into the habits of wild animals more than interesting. India is the country where the rich man, as well as the comparatively poor individual, can enjoy the best of sport, and to give an instance, I remember going on a three months' shooting expedition with a friend and excluding the cost of guns, rifles, tents and ponies, which we already owned, our total expenses amounted to only \$120 each. This expedition started from the station where I was quartered, and the distance to the district in which it was decided to shoot was some 50 miles by road and rail. As nearly all government forests are reserved, a permit has to be obtained, on which is printed the number of each sort of animal that may be shot, and the penalties for shooting females or any animals for which there is a close season at the time. None of these rules apply to the killing of carnivora, and rewards are given for their destruction, the skins being shown to the district authorities.

#### Various Rewards Paid

The reward for a tiger is \$16, a panther \$4, a bear \$1.50 and wolves and wild dogs 50 cents. The permit having been obtained, tents, provisions, rifles, guns and ponies are sent on two or three days in advance in charge of servants and "shikari," so that when the sportsmen arrive, the camp is pitched and the "shikari" is in touch with the headmen of the nearest villages, and from them learns the possibilities of sport to be obtained in the neighborhood. This programme had been carried out on our arrival in camp for the three months' "shoot" I have already referred to. The first feeling on getting into camp is one of peace, far from the madding crowd of civilization. In the distance is a village, consisting of some forty mud huts,

surrounded by a high fence of thorn bushes to keep prowling wild beasts from stealing cattle, and the haze of smoke above it shows that the evening meal is being cooked.

The village well is crowded with laughing women and girls in their picturesque native dresses, drawing water for their respective households, and talking village scandal. Below camp is a river, and it being the hot season, the bed is already dried up in places, leaving here and there a deep pool looking bright under the rays of the setting sun, its surface continually broken into rings by rising fish on the feed. As one looks, the village cattle and goats appear in sight, about to cross the dry river bed, being driven home after grazing in the jungle all day, by three or four small black urchins.

As they pass the camp, an animal strays and the peace is temporarily broken by the most horrible abuse of the delinquent's female relations. On the dried-up fields between the village and camp, pea fowl stroll about full of dignity, occasionally uttering their plaintive cry before going to roost in the jungle, which on all sides forms our horizon. A servant disturbs the enjoyment of this perfect peace by telling us dinner is ready. After dinner, long easy camp chairs, a smoke and a conference with the "shikari" and villagers. The result of a long talk was that there was a chance of getting a tiger, which had been prowling about the village of late. We decided to get up early next morning and look for his tracks.

#### Ready For the Fray

As agreed, 5 a.m. next morning found us ready, and dressed in flannel shirts, breeches, gaiters and rope-soled boots, we started happy and fit and full of hope, attended by the "shikari" and villagers. Keeping to the river bed we made for a large ravine or "nullah" some three miles away and a favorite laying up place for a tiger when in this particular neighborhood. On the way, we saw numerous tracks of animals which had crossed the river in the course of the past few days, and occasionally a jackal would slink into the jungle on hearing our approach. At last we came to the nullah. Its course was perpendicular to the river, and with the exception of a small dry water course along the nullah bed, both sides and bottom were covered with large rocks and dense jungle. At the junction of the nullah and the river there was a large strip of sand, and on it to our great satisfaction we saw the footprints of a largish tiger leading in the direction of a pool of water.

Leaving the sand, we came to rock, and

here the art of the good tracker comes into play. Never hesitating, but pointing to a mark here, a scratch there, we followed up the tracks to the pool mentioned, and there, sure enough, the tiger had drunk, as shown by the still damp foot marks on a flat rock by the edge of the water. We followed his tracks on leaving the pool and found that he recrossed the river higher up, headed for the ravine, and there we lost all further clue in a jungle carpeted with dry leaves. Everything pointed to the fact he was in the ravine, and it being useless to disturb his probable resting place, we walked straight back to camp. The temperature on arrival was 95 degrees, it was getting hotter every minute, and we had walked some ten miles.

#### How To Get a Shot

There are four ways of trying to get a shot at a tiger. If the jungle is not too high or too dense, you can beat a tiger into view on elephants, but this is shooting on a very grand scale and only possible for native princes, governors of provinces, and high officials. If the tiger has killed and you know where the kill is, you can sit up in a tree at night over the carcass on the chance of his coming back to finish his meal, or if you know he is lying up near the kill you can beat him out with men past rifles suitably placed. If the tiger has not killed, but you think he is lying up in a certain piece of jungle, or you know he is in the habit of drinking at a certain pool, you can tie up a kill for him, and if he kills and drags it away into the jungle, you can beat for him, but if he does not drag it away you may sit up for him. In extremely rare cases a tiger may be walked up.

In the case under notice, we decided to tie up two quarter grown buffaloes, one at each end of the nullah into which we had tracked the tiger in the morning and should he kill during the night, organize a beat for him next day. The kills were procured by the "shikari" at 50 cents each, and tied up in due course. Before going to bed that night, we decided to repeat the trip to the nullah in the morning and settle the plan of the beat, should there be a kill.

As before, 5 a.m. saw us start, but on this occasion we made across country for the end of the nullah, and not its opening as we had done before. Neither of us had ever shot a tiger, and as so much depended on there being a kill, as we approached the spot where the "shikari" said he had tied up, our excitement was intense. We could see nothing; there must be a kill, when suddenly the young

"Buff" stood up, placidly looking at us, and calmly munching the grass that had been put down for his feed when he was tied up. Truly in this case innocence is bliss, as little did he realize what might have been his fate. We were disappointed, but was there not another "Buff"? "Hope springs eternal in the human breast," and it did in ours.

#### Fate of the "Buff"

In going to visit the other kill we made a wide circuit, so as not to disturb the ravine by any possible chance, and dry leaves make a dreadful noise. At last we got to the river end of the nullah, and creeping along we came to the tree to which the kill had been tied. Rope broke, blood all over the place, tiger's footprints, and the track of the "Buff" being dragged into the ravine jungle. Some 600 yards off we saw the vultures circling in the air, a sure sign that the tiger was lying up near the kill, and therefore the birds dare not descend to make a meal.

Everything pointed to a great success. The "shikari" pointed to two high rocks, one on either side of the ravine, as the places we were to occupy during the beat, but we were too excited to talk, and so off we started to camp, sending our native staff in advance to collect beaters. Breakfast over and rifles examined, we notice that people are dropping into camp from all directions.

By 12 noon, some 60 beaters, men and youths, are collected round our tents. Gun wads are numbered and distributed, one to each beater, to prevent outsiders joining them perhaps on the way home and pretending they have been beating. Terms are arranged, 5 cents per beater if the beat is blank, 10 cents if tiger is killed or beaten within reasonable range of rifle and missed through bad shooting, and double these terms to the village headmen. All the beaters are armed with axes and the majority carry heavy sticks. Some of them, dispensing with sticks, carry old tins with small stones inside to rattle during the beat, a few take horns which make the most appalling sounds when blown. At 1 p.m. a start was made, the beaters going direct to the end of the ravine, where the "Buff" was not killed, and we riding ponies accompanied the "shikari" and "stops" (men placed on either side of a beat to prevent animals breaking out at the sides) to the river end of the nullah.

#### Tossing For Places

Having tossed for places, we take our seats on the rocks originally chosen, some 12 to 14

feet above the ground, with our backs to the river, my friend on the left and I on the right of the ravine. The "shikari" and one of the headmen of the village post the stops on either side of the ravine and finally joining the beaters, form them into line and the beat commenced. The duty of the "stops" is simply to tap on the rock or the tree on which they are posted with a stick or stone to denote to animals in the beat that some one is there. The commencement of the beat was marked by the most awful pandemonium of men shouting, rattling of tins and blowing of horns, and although the beaters were three-quarters of a mile away, yet the noise they made was clearly heard by us.

Animal and bird life is aroused, pea fowl dart here and there, jackals come into view and then disappear, a hyena trots into sight, looks a bit worried, moves on again and then he is lost. Suddenly my eye is caught by the tiger moving slowly towards the river down the dry watercourse in the bottom of the ravine. He stands still, moves on again, stands still, again listening to the beaters behind him. He is now 300 yards away and it is almost a moral certainty that one of us will get a shot. I take my eye off him for a second, look again, he has gone. At that moment my attention is directed to a "stop" 250 yards away, who tumbles backwards from his seat on a rock, and at the same moment I hear an awful yell. The beat is nearly finished and yet no tiger. At last the beaters finish in good line in the river bed. A consultation is held, and then the mystery is solved.

When the tiger disappeared from my sight, he jumped from the watercourse into the jungle on my side of the ravine, and hearing no noise above him, concluded it would be better to quit the ravine there than face the open river bed. The "stop" above him had forgotten to tap, and was absentmindedly looking at the beaters, when suddenly he saw the tiger a few feet from his seat. This was too much for him and he fell off his seat backwards, uttering a shriek of terror at the same time. Thus, through the carelessness of one man, what appeared to be an absolute certainty was turned into a mortifying failure. We stayed on in our camp for a few days in the hope of the tiger returning, but he evidently had no idea of risking his skin again, and we saw his tracks no more.

Such are the ups and downs of sport, without which it would lose all its charm, all its excitement, and would hardly be worth cultivating as a pastime.

CRUSOE.

# Sir H. McCartney, K.C.M.G.—Anglo-Chinese Diplomatist

VIEWING "The Life of Sir Halliday Macartney, K. C. M. G." by Demetrius C. Boulger, the London Times says:

It is difficult to agree that there was any real necessity for a life of Sir Halliday Macartney. He was an interesting but not an impressive or dominating figure in the occasional diplomatic controversies between China and European nations from the late seventies onwards. He had some exciting experiences in the Taiping Rebellion, and he founded the first Chinese arsenal. As the adviser of successive Chinese Ministers in England he played a useful but unobtrusive part in various international negotiations; yet only two of these, the Kuldja dispute and the war with France about Tongking, were of large importance. Many a diplomatist who has not risen above secretarial rank has dealt with greater things, and yet failed to find a biographer. If Mr. Boulger's book is produced primarily as a last tribute of respect to the memory of an old and valued friend, much must be forgiven him; but we find it hard to excuse the trivialities with which the work is cumbered. There can be no permanent value in page after page of Sir Halliday's business memoranda about purchases of iron and wood and sheet copper for the arsenal, or his observations on the internal management of that curious enterprise; and our patience is finally exhausted when Mr. Boulger prints elaborate notes on the dying symptoms of a black-and-tan puppy.

Sir Halliday Macartney had a singular career. Trained as a doctor, he went to Turkey during the Crimean war, as an assistant surgeon in the Anglo-Turkish contingent, before he had taken his degree. Afterwards he entered the British army in a medical capacity, and spent the year 1859 in Calcutta. His regiment was ordered to China in 1860, and he joined in the march on Peking. At a later date part of the regiment was utilized in suppressing the Taiping rebellion; and during the operations near Shanghai Macartney first discovered that fighting was more congenial to him than his own profession. A year later he decided to carve his road to fortune in China, and entered Chinese service. He joined the Ever Victorious army, and became associated with Li Hung Chang. He also came into close contact with Gordon, married "a Taiping Princess," and commanded a regiment of Chinese "braves." His subsequent work at the Nanking arsenal lasted until 1875, when differences with Li Hung Chang about some guns he had made, which unfortunately burst, led to his resignation. Very soon afterwards the murder of Mr. Margary in Yunnan compelled China to despatch a special embassy to England, and Macartney was asked

to accompany it as secretary. The visit to England resulted in the establishment of a permanent Chinese Legation, to which he was attached, first as English Secretary, and subsequently as Councillor. He remained in this position until the end of 1905, when he retired. Six months later he died in Galloway, where his boyhood was passed. His relative, Sir James Crichton-Browne, who contributes a graceful and affectionate introduction to the book, says that his end was a euthanasia, and that the closing months were "the happiest and most peaceful of his life."

When all is said, there is no great wealth of incident here for a special biography, while as a contribution to the history of European relations with China the book is only of limited value. Mr. Boulger's indiscriminate use of the papers left by Sir Halliday Macartney is a further handicap to the reader, and is only partly counterbalanced by the results of the painstaking zeal he has evidently exercised in his search for interesting facts. Yet occasionally one lights upon passages that arrest attention. It is amusing to learn that in 1855 the Anglo-Turkish contingent at Buyukdere at first numbered 700 officers, and not as many troops. Mr. Boulger records that in the attack on the forts at Tongku, on the Peiho river, an English-trained coolie corps of Chinese dashed to the front and held up in the ditch the pontoon on which the French and English troops crossed. This is a half-forgotten instance—one among many—of the bravery Chinese are capable of showing in the presence of danger. Sir Halliday seems to have been a man of humane instincts. Seeing a prisoner undergoing torture in a Court in Canton one day, he dashed up to the table of the presiding mandarin,

seized a saucer of ink and smashed it, splashing the judge and his secretaries with the contents. The absolute silence with which the impetuous act was received is very characteristic of Chinese officials; but the prisoner was removed. Macartney was at first a dour Covenanter, and used to preach to the men of his regiment; but his ultimate tendency towards scepticism was oddly strengthened "by seeing one day some small fish lying parched and dead in a pond dried up by the fierce summer sun."

When he entered Chinese employ, he hoped to reach high place at Peking, and to become an unseen power behind the Throne; but the aspiration was only partially realized, and Mr. Boulger makes it clear that he was never very generously treated by the Chinese. He was at first secretary to the reckless American Burgevine, who commanded the Ever Victorious Army. Burgevine quarrelled with him, as he did with every one, and even threatened to court-martial him; but Macartney had a high opinion of his chief's capacity, and perhaps history has not quite done justice to that stormy adventurer. The episode of the murder of the Wangs—the leaders of the Taipings—by Li Hung Chang is dealt with at length by Mr. Boulger, who is well qualified to discuss it. He does not say, as others have said, that Gordon in his furious indignation at Li Hung Chang's treachery started out to shoot him with a revolver; but he shows us both the noble and the extremely impetuous and impracticable sides of Gordon's character. Gordon wrote to Li to say that if he did not at once resign his office he would attack the Imperialists, retake all the cities captured by the Ever Victorious Army, and hand them back to

the Taipings. He even condemned Macartney, in quite unwarrantable terms, in an official despatch, because he tried to play the part of peacemaker but with characteristic generosity he afterwards made handsome amends in public, and his letters show that he manifestly had a strong belief in Macartney's ability.

After his guns burst and he severed his connection with the Nanking Arsenal, Macartney conceived a desire to penetrate to Lhassa in disguise; but the despatch of the Chinese Embassy to London changed the course of his life and shaped the remainder of his career. The early days of the Legation were not without their humorous side. The first Chinese Minister wanted to execute one of his servants in the cellars at Portland-place, because he had been drawn into a street row. A despatch notifying that the offender would be immediately executed was actually sent to the Foreign Office, and Macartney had great difficulty in dissuading the Minister from carrying out his intention. The diplomatic service in China has sometimes proved a short path to death, and a touching story is told of Queen Victoria in this connection. The Chinese envoy who arranged the treaty with Russia for the evacuation of Kuldja was sentenced to death on his return to Peking because it was thought he had conceded too much. Queen Victoria heard of the incident, and sent "a noble telegram" to the two Empresses-Dowager begging the unlucky envoy's life, which was duly granted. Mr. Boulger quotes some interesting secret correspondence which proves beyond doubt that the Marquis Tseng, who was Macartney's chief supporter in later years, did not, either on his own initiative or at Macartney's instigation, foment or prolong the war

with France about Tongking. He insists that "but for the vanity, impetuosity, and inconsistency of M. Jules Ferry, France would have come to terms with China much sooner than she did." Sir Halliday Macartney is entitled to credit for the share he had in terminating the dispute between Great Britain and China about the annexation of Upper Burma. We cannot follow Mr. Boulger, however, in his very inconclusive defence of Sir Halliday's participation in the illegal detention of the reformer Sun Yat Sen in the Chinese Legation in 1896. It is not a question of the character of Sun Yat Sen, but of the principles involved, and of these Sir Halliday must have been well aware. Nor is it at all clear why Mr. Boulger should have thought it necessary to sneer at Sir Loh Fungloh, a Chinese Minister of more recent date.

Sir Halliday Macartney's judgments upon the political condition of the Chinese Empire do not always command approval. He seems to have thought that China must "go to the wall," that she could not accommodate herself to the conditions of the times and live; and he urged that there was no single instance of a people who had ever declined from a high position among the nations of the world and again resumed their place among them." We prefer the late Lord Salisbury's resolute refusal to believe that a race numbering four hundred millions, with the history and the characteristics of the Chinese, could ever become moribund. It is very doubtful whether the Chinese have ever seriously declined in most of the qualities essential to continued national existence. Those qualities may have sometimes lain dormant, but they have not been eradicated, as recent developments have shown. No British Admiral is likely to write another book about "The Break-Up of China." Gordon's views about China were sometimes equally at fault. At the time of the Russian difficulty in 1880 he wrote to Macartney: "If the Emperor left Peking for the centre of China there would be an end of the Manchu dynasty." That is exactly what happened in recent years, but the Manchu dynasty still reigns in Peking. Though Macartney was not always accurate in his political perceptions, there can be no doubt that he understood the Chinese people better than most Europeans have done. He served the Chinese Government with a loyalty which sometimes earned for him severe criticism; yet when they wished to honor or recompense him "they sent him either some valueless porcelain or Orders that he could not wear through their grotesque appearance." Probably no European will in the future attain high place in the Chinese service, except as a guardian of international interests and, on the whole, we do not think there need be many regrets on this account.

## For the Young Saleswoman

The superintendent of a department store was dining recently with friends, when a guest remarked crisply: "Oh, Mr. Jack, I want to tell you about such a nice clerk that I found in your store the other day."

Mr. Jack brightened up visibly. It is good to hear of competent employees when you receive so many complaints.

"My besetting sin," continued the woman, "is fine neckwear. I squander money on it, and often have amusing experiences when, clad in my very plain street clothes, I ask to see the finest neckwear in stock."

"One day last week in your store I asked to see some decent embroidered collars, and a clerk, after looking me over in the usual custom of appraising a customer, showed a sample or two to warn me and went on talking to another clerk. I did not like the samples, and though I saw some pretty things in the glass showcase, I was too annoyed to address her again, so I turned to leave."

"A third girl who had been standing to one side, measuring off ruching, laid down her work and said: 'Perhaps you would like to see those deeper cuffs fit'

the showcase. They are plainer, but much better work."

"They were just what I did want, and before I left that counter my purse had yielded up far too much money to the blandishments of your little clerk, but still I have taken her number and hereafter I intend to trade with her whenever I can. A clerk who is really interested in the needs of her customer is rare indeed."

When the superintendent and the woman guest parted that evening he had the number of the interested clerk and a fairly good description of the girl who thought she knew the financial standing of her customer, and therefore did not consider her worth waiting on.

A very bright-looking girl was asked by a customer to show "a sort of lace and embroidery mixed—the embroidery thin, the lace thick."

"Why, I'm sure I don't know what you mean," replied the girl. " Didn't your dressmaker tell you the name of it?"

"I make my own clothes," replied the customer, smiling faintly. "I just saw that trimming on a

friend's dress, and thought I might get some like it."

The nice-looking clerk shoved forward a couple of sample books and said: "I guess it's lace medallions. You can look through and see if it's what you want."

Then she went back to tell the wrapper that when she went out for lunch she wished he'd take a letter to mail for her. Her lunch hour was so late. While she was gone, another clerk, far less bright in appearance and not so good looking by far, saw the customer rise with a disappointed air.

" Didn't you find what you wanted?" she inquired.

" No, but I'm sure you have them. The embroidery was thin and the lace heavy."

" Oh, I know," answered the girl, reaching for a box, "you want batiste and Irish lace medallions, or maybe chintz around the embroidery."

The woman who made her own clothes



# Feminine Fancies and Home Circle Chat

## WOMEN OF TODAY

### The Well-Bred Woman.

THE Arabian bird is not rarer. So infrequent is she that it is difficult to think of her in terms of type. It is as an individual, as one individual in a thousand, that the memory of her floats across the mind. She it is who leaves the hub of social intercourse and makes things pleasant for even one by her unfailing tactfulness, sympathy, and good manners. She may, or may not have a long line of ancestors behind her. The pedigree of a valuable dog attests that it is well bred, but the pedigree of a human being never yet convinced anybody. Without truckling to the claims of blood may we express the opinion that, other things being equal, the woman gently born, and gently nurtured is more likely to show good breeding in society than the woman of rough extraction? Immediately hundreds of exceptions clamoring against the rule present themselves, who is so well bred as the true peasant? When we speak of the "well bred" woman we are not using the adjective in its literal and dynastic sense. Rather we take it as the word best describing her who possesses those qualities which one might expect to find in one who comes of gentle stock, of people who for generations have been swift in perception, courteous in manner, kind in action, people who were incapable of making others suffer.

The well bred woman has a horror of inflicting pain. She is gentle even to the snob who offends her taste, and no one understands better the spirit of those who try to live bravely and beg leave to die

A comprehension almost divine in breadth and swiftness; indeed the first quality of good breeding. But, it has to be followed up by executive ability—the last by the power to make this comprehension felt by others. It is not enough for the heart to be in the right place. For the credit of human nature, let it be admitted that many hearts are so situated, but the trouble is that, through want of manner, through some deficiency in the art of social expression, even very good, kind people wound their neighbor's feelings. Without breeding courtesy too often degenerates into fulsome gush, recognition into flattery, kindness into patronage, pity into insult. The well-bred woman is calm in manner, but it is not the disdainful repose of a caste swelling with a sense of its superiority. She is quiet without being placid, or stupid, and her low-toned voice, unspoiled by what the Americans call the "English accent," is never raised to shout down her fellows. If she is playing the hostess, she is very sensitive about the comfort and happiness of her guests. Her household is conducted in such a way that it does not frighten the ascetic by its luxury, and does not attempt to compete with the display of the ostentatious rich.

She dresses quietly, except on great occasions, she surprises everyone by assuming an appropriate splendor. She takes a pride in her possessions, but never forces the visitor into a declaration that no one else possesses anything to be compared with her treasures. She is not greedy of admiration, but no one receives it more beautifully. It is always far more difficult to receive than to give, although to give is more blessed.

There is nothing artificial or insincere in the well-bred woman. Her good manners are not bad ones, dressed up for the masquerade. She is simple, frank, and friendly, and because she is at her ease she makes others so.

If two guests living in widely different spheres meet at her house she never talks to the one who has most in common with her and leaves the other out in the cold. She will find some subject which interests them both. She has a wonderful "flair" for what interests people, and an unerring instinct as to what is likely to distress or confuse them and therefore should not be allowed to enter the conversation. She does not come to the play half an hour late, and bustle and talk loudly as she finds her stall. She does not snigger in the wrong places during the act, and when the curtain is down, say in an audible voice how old and plain a certain actress is looking, heedless of the fact that the actress's relations may be sitting in a row behind her.

The qualities of the well-bred woman, then, are chiefly of the negative kind? Yes! perhaps they are. They protest against all assertion, pretentiousness, obtrusiveness, loudness, inconsideration and ruthless selfishness.

The word "lady" has long been appropriated to base uses. There remains nothing to express the old type of lady except "well-bred."

## FASHIONABLE ECCENTRICITY

An extraordinary change has taken place in social life. But it has come gradually and imperceptibly. Very little comment is made upon it; yet if we look backwards, we discover that the change amounts almost to a revolution.

We look backwards and not further, perhaps than the early nineties, and we see that society at large was still under the domination of "the usual" still bent upon doing things because "every one does them." Still anxious to dress and behave according to a fixed pattern or standard, "Nails under the hammer" best describes the position of people towards convention. Any attempt to escape from the nail destiny meant social ostracism, or in less serious cases ridicule. The aesthetic movement represented one such attempt. In the transition period the establishment of a society known as the "Souls" represented another attempt. This was the golden age of the cult of the bizarre. It was for a time considered very daring and very fine to rebel against uniformity. The rebels were fashionable. Their imitators rose up in thousands. Soon we had the spectacle of the very class whose motto had been, "People don't do such things," clamouring to discover by the practice of what eccentricity it could separate itself from the vague entity "people." It cannot be said that the spectacle is altogether joyous, but it is certainly interesting. The mad desire that we all have to be original, to be unlike our neighbors, at any cost, leads us into extraordinary situations. Take the case of good manners. Good manners were not so long ago a convention. It was considered the right thing to be civil, and people who came into contact with each other socially were all civil in much the same way. A certain set who pursued the bizarre, at any cost, determined on rudeness as a method of showing originality. This affection of rudeness and want of manner is still popular. Take another case, the ball room, certain ladies used to be gone through in a present way. The Lancers were dressed with ceremony, and any one who played any tricks with them, or tried to make himself and his partner conspicuous would have been considered a lunatic or a cad. Now the lunatics and the cads are in the ascendant. Eccentricity has become fashionable. Probably there will soon be a reaction. In a world where every one tries to be conspicuous through proclaiming some extravagant taste, or advertising some freakish idea, the crowd of the conspicuous becomes so large that every member of it defeats his own ends. At one time a member of the rich and fashionable classes who marked himself out as a wit by the simple expedient of pronouncing the English language like a cockney was noticed. Now every one is straining to present the incongruity of the voice of birth and breeding speaking commonly, it may be prophesied that some people will begin to think it will be more original to cultivate the speech natural to refinement and education. The curious feature of the fashion of eccentricity is that all its followers remain conventional at heart. There is no real unconventionality in the English character. Perhaps that is why its desperate attempts to appear bizarre are so unsympathetic.

## FASHION'S FANCIES

### What to Wear—An Expert's Opinion

Doesn't she dress beautifully? is a remark heard repeatedly, and yet, although trite it never loses charm or significance. One of the first signs of civilization was evidenced in the time of Mother Eve covering herself with fig-leaves, but doubtless if she were with us today her tastes would be altered. Although woman's partiality to dress is oftentimes exaggerated in man's mind there can be no question of dress whatever, that she still does, and over will evince interest and pride in her personal adornments. It is right and proper that such should be the case, for if the

conditions at any time were ever adversely changed the efforts of countless centuries of civilization would be nullified as if by a stroke of the hand. Now, however much a man may be a woman-hater, his eyes may try to hide this effect, but he cannot escape it, if it attracts him with no less force than the magnet attracts steel. Take, for instance, an average drawing-room, gathering of women. They may all be interested in one another's conversations and yet if a belated, though well dressed woman enters the room, every woman's eye will be focussed upon her. On the other hand if she is indifferently dressed, little or no notice is taken of her whatever, and the gossip and conversation continues uninterrupted. If not more animatedly. Then there is the stage well-dressed actress. How often is the remark passed, "Oh! the play was not good, but the dresses were magnificent, superb, or beautiful," or some other adjective is used. All of which goes to prove the effect of dress on the minds of people. This effect of course varies. A well dressed woman produces a pleasant effect, according to the degree and perfection of her taste, but—the over dressed woman produces an effect equally as repugnant, if not obnoxious. A dress may be worn by one woman, and it might suit her very well, and cause her to look charming. A rival observes this, and immediately hastens to her own dressmaker to order a replica, quite irrespective of whether it may suit her, or produce an incongruous effect. This of course never applies to black. Anybody can wear black and look well in it, while the majority of people look better dressed in black than in any color. There is something dignified in its appearance, which no light color possesses, and for the matron especially it has no competitor. To her black wear is indispensable. To follow the trend of fashion this season is a serious matter for the woman who is too generously endowed in the matter of flesh. Fortunately most women have a calm way of ignoring the more exaggerated foreign fashions, and are clever at adapting them to their own requirements. The sheath skirt will therefore be simply closely-shaped. Hump and trailing, without unduly straining round the wearer, or defining too narrowly her shape and outline. We certainly shall not dispense with petticoats entirely. For some time too, it has been customary to make one sufficient, and with combinations and silk skirt-knickers to obtain the requisite warmth and the daintiness of frilly underwear, without destroying the slender outline. All skirts are full at the edge and weighed by facings or trimmings. Draped bodices and rucked sleeves are the latest mode. The plastron, however, is universal, although it varies in shape. The square model, narrowing off at the base, is outlined with a berthe arrangement, mitred at the corners, and kept perfectly square—certainly a very fashionable method. Most of the three-quarter or half-length sleeves are trimmed flat, and have no fullness, or gathers, and no decided cut or band. The short skirts are chiefly fashioned in flounces or drift, or in sarge for morning or country wear. Unless embroidered, they are rarely plain, but show pleats either at wide intervals, graduated from a closer circle at the waist, or have groups closely stitched at the top, and spreading out below the knees. Coats with the hipless effect are quite the "rage," excessively short waisted are they, and cut away in front. In cloth of medium color, trimmed with darker braid, the style is smart and becoming, and will be fashionable in lace, as will also a shorter coat with rounded basque to be worn over gowns of Nilon, Marquisette and crepe. The evening coat of lace is an accepted fashion, but alas! too costly to become general. Delicate pastel tones of cloth make up effectively with embroidered galon or embroidery. Interspersed with bullion and the newest dust coats of Resilda and tussore are much adorned with cord, tassels, buttons, and the inevitable bit of embroidery. The coat feather boa will be very much worn; indeed a little bit too much to be ultra fashionable, but ruffles of ostrich feathers are sure to meet with favor, especially those arranged in scarf fashion and fastened with bows or rosettes. The softness of creamy marabout relieved with tufts of ostrich feather has invariably a smart, and becoming appearance, according well with any dressy gown.

## MARRIAGE FOLK-LORE

So vast a store of folk-lore is connected with marriage, that the superstitious bride who desires a happy wedded life, cannot be too careful as to what she does or leaves undone on her wedding day, and sometimes the advice given is so contradictory that it is difficult to know what course to pursue. At one time she is assured that

"Happy's the wooing  
That's not long in doing."

At another time she will be reminded by a pessimistic friend that—

"To marry in haste, is to repent at leisure."

It is unlucky for a girl to marry a man whose surname has the same initial as her own, for—

"To change the name but not the letter,  
Is to change for the worse and not the better."

The date of the wedding is a matter of great importance if a happy future is to await the young couple, so no superstitious girl would dream of marrying in Lent, for it is well known that—

"Marry in Lent,  
And you'll live to repent."

May has always been considered a most unlucky month in which to be married and the universal belief in the old saying—

"Marry in May  
Rue for Aye."

may be seen by the small number of wedding notices that appear in the papers during that month.

Friday is an unpopular day for marriages as it is for anything else. Thursday shares the unpopularity in England, for some reason, though in Scandinavia Thor's Day is regarded as especially auspicious. In the words of the old saw—

"Monday for wealth  
Tuesday for wealth,  
Wednesday best day of all,  
Thursday for losses,  
Friday for crosses,  
Saturday no day at all."

One of the first things a bride does on her wedding day is to look out of the window to see if the morning be fine. For—

"Happy the bride the sun shines on."

In Scotland there is an old rhyme on the same subject—

"If the day be foul,  
That the bride gangs hame,  
Alack and Alas!  
But she'd live her lane,  
If the day be fair  
That the bride gangs hame,  
Baith pleasure and peace  
Afore her are gane!"

In dressing for her wedding the bride must not forget to wear—

"Something old,  
Something new,  
Something borrowed,  
Something blue."

It would be a fatal mistake to be attired in green on that important occasion. Green being particularly the fairies color they bitterly resent mortals wearing it, and they will not fail to avenge the insult on the wearer. In Scotland it is said—

"They that marry in green,  
Their sorrow's soon seen."

If a girl is married before her older sister, the bride presents her with a pair of green garters and she is expected to dance at the wedding without shoes. The marriage gown should not be worn before the wedding day, and therefore tried on before it is quite finished. If the person who makes it can succeed in sewing into it one of her own hairs she,

will be the next bride. For unmarried persons to rub shoulders with the bride or bridegroom augers a speedy wedding. Sometimes a bride has difficulty in persuading a popular friend to officiate as bridesmaid if she has acted in that capacity before, for it is well known that—

"Three times a bridesmaid, never a bride."

Of course no well regulated bride would appear in church when her banns are being published as that would involve a troubous married life, and in the North of England it is believed that the children of the marriage would be born deaf and dumb. It is very bad luck for a wedding party to meet a funeral, and when such a meeting is unavoidable the party has been known to turn back and reach the church by some other route. It is also unlucky to meet

"The swine run through it."

When the bride leaves her father's house she is greeted with a shower of rice, old shoes and bosoms. The rice symbolizes plenty, and the old shoes and bosoms that her family have now resigned all further responsibility regarding her. An old Yorkshire wedding custom is to boil a kettleful of boiling water on the doorstep before the bride leaves her old home and it is said that before the water has dried up another wedding will have been arranged. In Scotland the bride must be met on the threshold of her new home by her husband's mother or an old friend, who breaks a cake over her head and a scramble for the pieces ensues. Those who are lucky enough to secure a fragment, treasure it carefully, to put under their pillows at night when it will ensure dreams of their future partners in life. The same applies to the wedding cake, the first slice of which must be cut by the bride. It is very unlucky for a bride to lose her wedding ring, for it signifies she will lose her husband's affection. Of course the bridegroom must on no account attempt to see his bride on the wedding day till they meet in the church or wherever the ceremony is to take place. If the bride has taken every care to propitiate the fates by a strict adherence to these rules, it would indeed be a pity if the husband spoils everything at the last moment by a premature appearance.

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**TEMPTING SALADS AND DRESSINGS**  
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A salad should appear on the table at least once a day, all the year round; more especially during the summer months, for fresh green salads are particularly wholesomen and cleansing to the blood. But in many cases salads fall hopelessly, and the following are a few of the reasons for this:

1. Because the fresh greenstuff is often allowed to soak in water for hours with the apparent idea that it is being kept fresh, whereas in reality it gets sodden. It is much better to place it in the coolest possible place, on a stone floor or slab, until about half an hour before it is wanted. Then place it in water to which you have added a little salt.

2. Because the dressing is poured over the salad some time before it is served, and consequently it has also got sodden and often almost tasteless.

3. Because inferior oil is used in the dressing, imparting an unpleasant flavor to it. Use only the best Olive Oil, and buy it in small bottles as the oil should be quickly used when the bottle has once been opened.

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**TWO NICE SALADS**  
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### (1) French Salad

This is quite simple to make and is really delicious. Those who do not live in the country or possess gardens, can purchase the green corn salad and the young dandelion-leaves at any good greengrocers or stores for a small sum. Needless to say a very small quantity of the former would be required. Required: Two or three lettuces, one small endive, a handful of green corn salad, and young dandelion-leaves, one large teaspoonful of finely chopped parsley, mint and thyme mixed, two hard boiled eggs, one beet root, a dressing of oil, French Mustard, and vinegar. Method—Carefully wash and pick over the lettuces, endive, corn, and dandelion-leaves. Tear them into convenient sized pieces, and toss them lightly together, adding the chopped herbs. Mix together the oil and vinegar, allowing the proportion of two tablespoonsfuls of oil, to one of vinegar, add mustard to taste. Pile the salad up in a bowl, garnish it with quarters of egg, and beet root which has been nicely boiled. Just at the last minute pour over the dressing, or, what is better, hand it separately.

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**(2) Heidelberg Salad**

Now please don't take fright at the long list of ingredients, and make up your mind the recipe will be no use to you. Read it through again. You have no game or poultry? Never mind, you have cold veal, or perhaps beef, that will do. No olives? Well there are several gherkins in the bottle of mixed pickles. It is often quite easy to find substitutes if only people will think. I will give the recipe as it should be, and then people can find their own substitutes, to suit their own requirements. Required: One lettuce, one small endive, one beet root, three or more inches of cucumber, two or three tender sticks of celery, a few slices of cold game or fowl, two boned anchovies, a few olives, a teaspoonful each of chopped shallot, tarragon, chervil, and sorrel, the yolk of an egg hard boiled, two gherkins mayonnaise sauce, or salad dressing. Method—Well wash and dry the lettuce and cucumber, cut them up, and the meat and anchovies into strips like matches, also the olives. Mix all these together in a salad bowl, sprinkle over the chopped shallot, tarragon, chervil and sorrel. Then add the hard boiled yolk of egg, having first rubbed it through a sieve. Garnish with a few strips of gherkin, and hand the dressing separately. Now as to dressings, that all-important feature of a successful salad, I have a very good recipe for mayonnaise, which I suppose is really the most popular of all. It is as follows. Required: The yolks of two eggs, a spoonful of made mustard, a dust of pepper, a quarter of a pint of salad oil, two tablespoonsfuls of malt vinegar, one teaspoonful of tarragon vinegar, one tea-spoonful of chervil vinegar. Method—Put the yolks in a basin, with the pepper, salt and mustard. Mix them well together with a wooden spoon, then take the salad oil, and drop it very slowly on the yolks stirring all the time. Then add the vinegar gradually. Mix all well together, the sauce should be as thick as oil is not liked, use more vinegar. Should by any means the oil is added too quickly, break a third yolk into another basin, and drop the sauce slowly on to it, again. If you are in a place where it is impossible to purchase the three kinds of vinegar use all you can elsewhere for a bottle of tarragon vinegar, its flavoring is still popular.

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**A Cheaper Dressing**

Required: One hard boiled yolk of egg, four tablespoonsfuls of cream or milk, one teaspoonful of salt, three tablespoonsfuls of good salad oil, one cream and mustard together smoothly, then add the vinegar and salt. Rub the yolk through a sieve and add it. Then add the oil drop by drop, and then the vinegar stirring all the time, or else the sauce will curdle. Pour into a bottle, shake well, and then it is ready for use. All these things, such as salad dressing making, require a little knack and must be done very carefully, above all do not hurry in making the Mayonnaise, as so much depends upon its being made with the greatest care.

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**TWO GOOD CAKES**

### Sponge Cake

This is really an excellent recipe for this wholesome and always welcome cake, and if carefully carried out the best results will be found. Required: (for coating tin)—A little salad oil or melted butter, one tablespoonful of flour, and the same of castor sugar. Required (for the mixture)—Quarter of a pound of loaf sugar, half a gill of water, four eggs, a quarter of a pound of Vienna flour, and a little grated lemon rind, if liked. Method—Mix or sieve together the tablespoonfuls of castor sugar and flour, pour a little salad oil, or carefully melted butter into the tin and let it run all over it, and then pour out any extra that may be in it. The butter must be fresh. Now put in the mixed flour and sugar, shake it all over the tin, and then shake out all that is not held by the oil, or butter as the case may be. Put the loaf sugar and water into a bright pan, let the sugar dissolve, then boil it to a syrup, which must feel quite sticky when some of it is pressed between the finger and thumb. While the syrup is boiling break the eggs into a basin, and whisk them from ten to fifteen minutes. When the syrup is ready, add it gradually to the eggs, beating them all the time, and continue to beat for another ten minutes. Sieve the flour and when the eggs are sufficiently beaten stir it in lightly. Pour the mixture into the prepared tin, and bake it in a moderate oven for about half an hour. For the first fifteen minutes do not on any account allow the oven door to be opened, for the inrush of air will cause the cake to fall flat. If it is not quite set, and hanging the oven door would have the same effect. As soon as the cake is baked turn it out of the tin on to a sieve, where it let it remain till cold.

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**Brioche**

These are most delicious, they look like bread but are lighter and yellower, and have soft crust. Required (on the first basin)—Quarter of a pound of flour, one ounce compressed yeast, barely one gill of tepid milk. Required (in the second basin)—One pound of Vienna flour, half a pound of butter, a ounce of sugar, six eggs, and half a teaspoonful of salt. Method: Create the yeast with half a teaspoonful of castor sugar until it is liquid, then add the tepid milk. Sieve the flour into a basin and then mix it with the milk, etc., to a sponge. Cover the basin with a clean cloth and put it in a warm place. Sieve the pound of flour into another basin, make a hole in the middle, put in the butter, salt and sugar, work the butter to a cream, and then gradually work the flour into it. The sponge in the first basin will now be ready

# A PAGE FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS

## CURRENT TOPICS

In former years it was believed to be the chief work of the doctors to cure disease, but every year it is getting to be seen more plainly that the most valuable part of the work of medical men is to keep people from getting sick. It has been discovered that many of the ills that people suffer from are caused by dirt, impure air, polluted water and filthy surroundings cause nearly all the epidemics from which children and grown people suffer. Now-a-days doctors spend much of their time in studying how people can keep themselves well.

At a meeting of the doctors of the Dominion held last week in Ottawa much of the time was given up to the study of what has been learned about making the surroundings of our homes and the inside of them, too, more healthy. The best way to cure consumption also was discussed and the doctors wanted the government to build a hospital for patients suffering from that disease. Every one now believes that there is much truth in the old rhyme,

*Joy and Temperance and Repose,  
Slam the door in the doctor's nose.*

But the time is still far distant when men and women, yes, and little children can do without the help of physicians.

Among other preparations for the celebration of the three-hundredth birthday of Canada will be the massing of 12,500 troops at Quebec. That is many more men than there are altogether in Victoria. Of this army most are volunteers and militia men who have never been in a war. There will, however, be among them soldiers who have served in South Africa and in other battlefields of the Empire. Their presence in Quebec will add to the splendor of the spectacle and do honor to the Prince of Wales, the representative of the King.

The Superintendent of Education will give an opportunity immediately after the holidays for every boy and girl in British Columbia to contribute to the fund for creating a national park above Quebec on the fields where the battles of the Plains of Abraham and St. Oye were fought a century and a half ago. This great park will not only be a memorial of brave deeds done in Canada of the past but a sign of the unity of the new and greater Canada which stretches from ocean to ocean. This is the reason Earl Grey wants the children to make it beautiful. The celebration is in memory of the bravery, the greatness and the goodness of the past. The setting apart of the national park will show that a new life has begun for our country. To make that life nobler and wiser than that of the past should be the aim of every boy and girl in all our rich and beautiful land.

The President of the Canadian Bank of Commerce of Toronto, tells the people of Canada that they are too extravagant. He does not believe it is wise for either the people or the cities of Canada to get into the habit of spending more than they earn. He thinks that before a man runs into debt, he should see quite well where the man is to come from to pay his creditors. What is true of men is equally true of cities. Streets and other public works should not be made years before they are needed. Old people will think that President Walker is right. But it is likely that the young men and the new cities will pay little heed to such warnings.

The State of New York has passed a law forbidding gambling on the race track and what is more important the governor and other authorities are determined to enforce the law. If the race track cannot do without gambling, they say, it had better be done away with altogether. The money gained without labor of hand or brain is seldom honestly got. The honest workman, whether he digs a ditch or manages a railroad, makes the world richer. But he who wins money at cards or billiards or any other game of chance enriches himself by making some one else poorer. It is hard to see how such people can respect themselves.

News from the Orient shows that the Chinese will have nothing to do with Japan. The big Japanese liners carry neither passengers nor goods from China. There is rebellion in some parts of China and the Koreans would, if they could, drive the Japanese out of their country. The whole world is now anxious watching the progress of events in those countries of which Europeans and Americans knew very little when your fathers were at school.

It is said that Germany is displeased at the friendship between England and Russia. Russia and Germany are neighbors and have for many years been close friends. On the other hand England's possessions in the East border on those of Russia. It is quite possible for Russia and England to agree about these frontiers and about the way they should act with regard to Persia and Macedonia without intending to offend Germany. There is much ill-feeling between the people of England and Germany, but we may hope that the peace of the world may not be disturbed by foolish jealousy. Though the time has not yet come when the nations will not learn war any more, these two great nations will not fight without just cause.

Every day brings the great wheat harvest of the prairies nearer and as the fine weather continues hope rises high in the hearts of the farmers of the prairies. Yet there must be many weeks of anxious watching before the ripened grain rewards their toil. Nowhere is the need for the prayer "Give us this day our daily bread," felt more than in the great wheat country. There, man feels his helplessness. After his work is done it is God who must give the increase. As one stands and watches the miles of wheat growing and ripening in the sunshine he feels that after all, man is very powerless before the great forces of nature.

Although it is hard to send lumber overland the demand for it is so great in eastern Alberta and in Saskatchewan that it should pay the manufacturers of British Columbia to sell their lumber to the farmers on the prairies. When we want their flour and they want our wood, fish and fruit, we should be able to do a profitable business with them. It is this sort of trade that has made the United States so rich.

There are, near Vancouver, a number of Hindus who have not been able to get work and who are very poor. They want, it is said, to go back to India and will be sent home. Their fare back will be paid. It is to be feared the coming of these people to Canada was a mistake. The life here is very different from that in India and their religious beliefs must make their stay in this strange land a difficult thing.

It is not many years since England undertook to bring justice and good government into Egypt. The people who were formerly oppressed and robbed are happy and prosperous but England is the real master of Egypt.

France seems to have tried to do in Morocco what England did in Egypt but the task of ruling the half-civilized Arab tribes is not an easy one. It is now some weeks since news came from this far off country. Then it was thought that the French troops had succeeded in putting down the disturbances in Morocco. Now it is learned that the rebel Sultan Mulai Haafid has marched into Fez at the head of an army and that Germany has promised to support him.

Abdul Aziz is the reigning sultan and the French government stands ready to defend him. With people of religions so different as Christian and Mohammedan and nations who love one another as little as the Germans and French the chances for peace in Morocco do not seem great.

A great many people think that England would be better governed if women had votes. A still larger number believe that the old way is the best and that men are the proper persons to make the laws. To show that they really want votes a great gathering of women marched through the streets of London and held a meeting at Albert Hall, one of the largest buildings for holding such meetings in London. Their speeches were made by many English ladies and some from the United States. Among them were many authors, some of whom have shown that they understand the great and often puzzling questions, which all who take part in ruling a free country ought to learn about.

A great deal has been said and written about the way the railway and other great companies in the United States rob the people. It is quite possible both for a man and a company to be very dishonest without breaking the law. Some of the railroad companies have, however, gone too far and have been tried in the courts and punished. This has been brought about largely by President Roosevelt. A few days ago James J. Hill, chairman of the board of the Great Northern Railroad declared that if railroad companies broke the laws made for the protection of the public they should be punished as severely as possible.

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, the manager of the Canadian Pacific Railway has lately been making a speech in Toronto. Before this railway was planned there was a network of railways in that part of Ontario which Toronto is the centre. The new road was built from Ottawa to Lake Superior, largely through territory where there were no other lines of road. Its eastern terminus was Montreal and when the prairies became settled the C.P.R. sent the grain and flour of the west to that city and goods manufactured in Eastern Canada imported from England were brought back in the cars to the people of the Manitoba and the territories. The silks, the tea, china, rice and other products of the Orient formed a considerable part of the freight of the trains that left Vancouver for Montreal. As years went on St. John and Halifax both became ocean ports of the great road. It is only this year that the C.P.R. has undertaken to make Toronto one of its terminal cities. It has done this by building a branch from Sudbury to Toronto. In a speech which he made at a great banquet given him in Toronto, Sir Thomas showed that the great prairie country and British Columbia needed the manufactures of Toronto. Canada should supply her own markets and make the country the great highway for trade between Europe and Asia. This was not to be done by forbidding railroads to come into Canada from the United States but by making the roads running east and west the best and cheapest. He told the story of the beginning of the Canadian Pacific Railroad and praised Lord Strathcona and Lord Mountstephen, two men who had faith

in the death of Richard Dibbs, the brakeman who was killed near Russell station on Tuesday night was a very sad thing. Every one must feel sorry for the brother and sisters so suddenly and terribly bereaved.

At the end of the month the Jubilee of St. Ann's Convent will be celebrated. Victoria was a very small place when St. Ann's Convent was opened here. The nuns have won the love of all their pupils and others who know them. Girls taught by them have been to wise and good women who make all around them happier and better. All Victoria will join with the sisters in keeping the fiftieth birthday of St. Ann's Convent.

## COMPOSITION ON AN APPLE

Tommy Atkins was not a British soldier in a red coat and a smart forage cap, jauntily swinging a two-foot stick as he walked along, but a little red-cheeked country lad away up in Maine.

Tommy was just an every-day little chap, with no wits to spare when it was a matter of parsing and writing compositions at school, but a smart enough lad for the ordinary purposes of life. He was original, too, in his way, as you will see, but deplorably matter-of-fact, and he took at least two days to say a joke.

One day, just before school broke up for the summer vacation, Tommy's teacher, a bright-faced woman whom Tommy secretly adored, made this announcement:

"Children, the pupils of this grade are extremely deficient in composition. To correct this and pave the way for more earnest work next year, I will assign a task for the vacation, for which I will offer a prize."

A murmur of curiosity and excitement passed through the room. A prize! A prize! Tommy's fat cheeks bulged more than ever as he shut his lips firmly.

Miss Sanderson paused impressively and each boy held his breath. "I expect each pupil, even the youngest, to write an original composition, not to exceed 200 words, and to present the same at my desk on September first next, and in order to stimulate

"love ribbon," his lips quivered with anxious fear when he heard the teacher say, as she felt the hard, round parcel:

"Why, what is this, Tommy?" "It's my composition—ma'am," stuttered Tommy, "I guess—I didn't—do it right." He blushed back the chap and took his schooling seriously.

Then he broke down, for, after all, he was only a little boy and not a British soldier, as you might imagine from his name, and he had put so much heart into his effort! He did not want the prize so much, but he wished to please his teacher. Now he began to see that he must have missed something that his quicker schoolmates had grasped. It seemed as if it were love's labor lost, and Tommy was sorely disappointed.

The teacher opened the wrapper and disclosed to the astonished eyes of herself and her pupils the most unique "composition on an apple" ever seen.

Tommy's matter-of-factness had resulted rather originally this time. There stood an apple, its crimson globe delightfully streaked with faintest creams and yellows, and girdling it like an emerald zone were a number of words in the vivid green of the unripe apple.

What did the words say?

A buzz of curiosity filled the room. Even Harold, the head boy, forgot his supercilious smile of contempt for all things below his standard of excellence.

The teacher held it up high—but the hand was unsteady, for a trembling child with all his heart in his brown eyes and an agony of disappointment in his chubby face was awaiting her sentence of doom.

The teacher read slowly: "You are the neatest teacher in the bunch. I love you alwiz. Tommy Atkins."

The class giggled and the teacher smiled, but her eyes were dim with tears.

"The English is faulty and the spelling poor; but the workmanship is good and your composition is certainly original."

Tommy breathed again and went slowly to his seat.

And when a committee of the teachers read the

ought to do? Do you think that we could make the cave big enough for all the animals?" Mr. Jumbo said, "Well, I think the first thing we ought to do, is to go down to the train and get some of the things that we want before the men come back."

All the bears and the monkey thought that was the best thing they could do. They went down right away, and found that all of the animals had gone, but there were lots of things that they wanted to take up to the cave. First they put on Jumbo's howdah—a howdah, you know, is that big saddle they put on an elephant's back for the people to ride in. Then they commenced to hunt for the things that they wanted, and what do you think they found? A great bass drum, and they also found a smaller drum and a fife, and some big brass horns that belonged to the band. They put all these things in the howdah, and then Mr. Jumbo straightened out his front legs and got up. Just as they started up the hill, the monkey said, "You need a driver," and he grasped Mr. Jumbo's tail and climbed up the tail, just as if he were going up a tree, then he scampered along Mr. Jumbo's back, until he sat right on top of Mr. Jumbo's head. The monkey driver said very proudly, "Get up, Mr. Jumbo," and away they went to the bears' cave.

When they got there the bears and the monkey took everything out of the howdah and carried it into the cave. Then the animals all went back to the train again, to see if there was anything else they could get.—St. Nicholas.

## "CHILDREN OF THE KING"

That was a very nice speech of Earl Grey's to the Toronto children a few days ago. The following is part of it:

"Children of the King," began Earl Grey, "the Emperor of Austria in this morning's paper is quoted as having said: 'I think children are the loveliest things in the world; the older I grow the more I love them.' I agree with him. Your brave martial bearing, your bright and cheerful faces are evidences that you would each and all of you count it as an honor to offer your very lives if necessary for your country and your King. I hope such sacrifice may never be necessary, but nevertheless I have a request to make to you individually, and it is a request from his Majesty the King. He knows what sacrifices you would make; he knows your loyalty; but he wants you to do something which is difficult, and, therefore, the more honorable to do. He wants you to resolve not to die for the land you love, but to live for it. For that reason he asks that you should study to fit yourselves for the work that lies before every citizen of this country and of the Empire. Learn to control yourselves, be intelligent, take the opportunity our splendid school systems offer to become well informed men and women so that your lives will be the lives of loyal citizens capable and willing in supporting the nation's institutions. If you do these things you will grow to be a strong virtuous and noble people, whose influence will radiate not only throughout Canada, but throughout the whole Empire."

"This year you have an opportunity such as comes but rarely in a generation of taking part in a great national movement. It is the 300th birthday of Canada. It has been resolved on the initiative of Canadians of French descent that the centenary of Quebec shall be celebrated by the consecration as a national park of the Plains of Abraham, that sacred ground where the fate of North America was decided. Children, it is your privileged opportunity to be able to lend a hand in acquiring this historic ground in order that it may be presented as a gift to Canada on her three hundredth birthday."

## WITH THE POETS

### A Lost Day

Who's seen my day?  
'Tis gone away,  
Nor left a trace  
In any place.  
If I could only find  
Its footfall in some mind—  
Some spirit-waters stirred  
By wand of deed or word—  
I should not stand at shadowy eve,  
And for my day so grieve and grieve.

### A Child in Spring

Oh, to be a child in the morning of the spring,  
With a bob and a bounce and a dance and a swing,  
A rally round the Maypole and a touch of eerie glee,  
Because the very blossoms are so very kind to me!

Oh, to be a child in the bright fresh weather,  
With a plunge and a leap o'er the hill and the heather;  
Hip-top, grace-hoops, hi-spy and ball,  
And dreams among the daisies where the light feet fall!

Oh, to be a child when the fish fill the streams,  
And the world is a bubble and the earth's full of dreams,  
The bright blooms flutter, and the grass comes again,  
The rainbow follows in the path of the rain!

Oh, to be a child and to know nothing matters,  
When the brook bubbles by and the bluebird chatters,  
And we bob and we bound and we're fluffy and we're light,  
And we won't come in till it's dark, dark night!

### A Warning

I mind me in the days of old how always at the gloaming,  
Would our mother call to summon all us children  
From our play;  
For 'twas down the road and on the shore forever  
we'd be roaming,  
And as gay and heedless as the lark from dawn till close of day.

When the golden-throated robin and the wee, brown-feathered thrushes  
All were silent, all were nestling, in the hedges, in the grass;  
Then we'd scurry to the cabin by the pool and through the rushes,  
Where the water-hens stirred softly as they heard our footstep's pass.

Then our mother in the doorway with the young ones  
all would linger,  
Smoothing out the golden tangles from each little  
wavy head;  
Gently twining baby curls around a soft, caressing  
finger,

Till the dancing eyes grew heavy, and she tucked us  
all in bed.

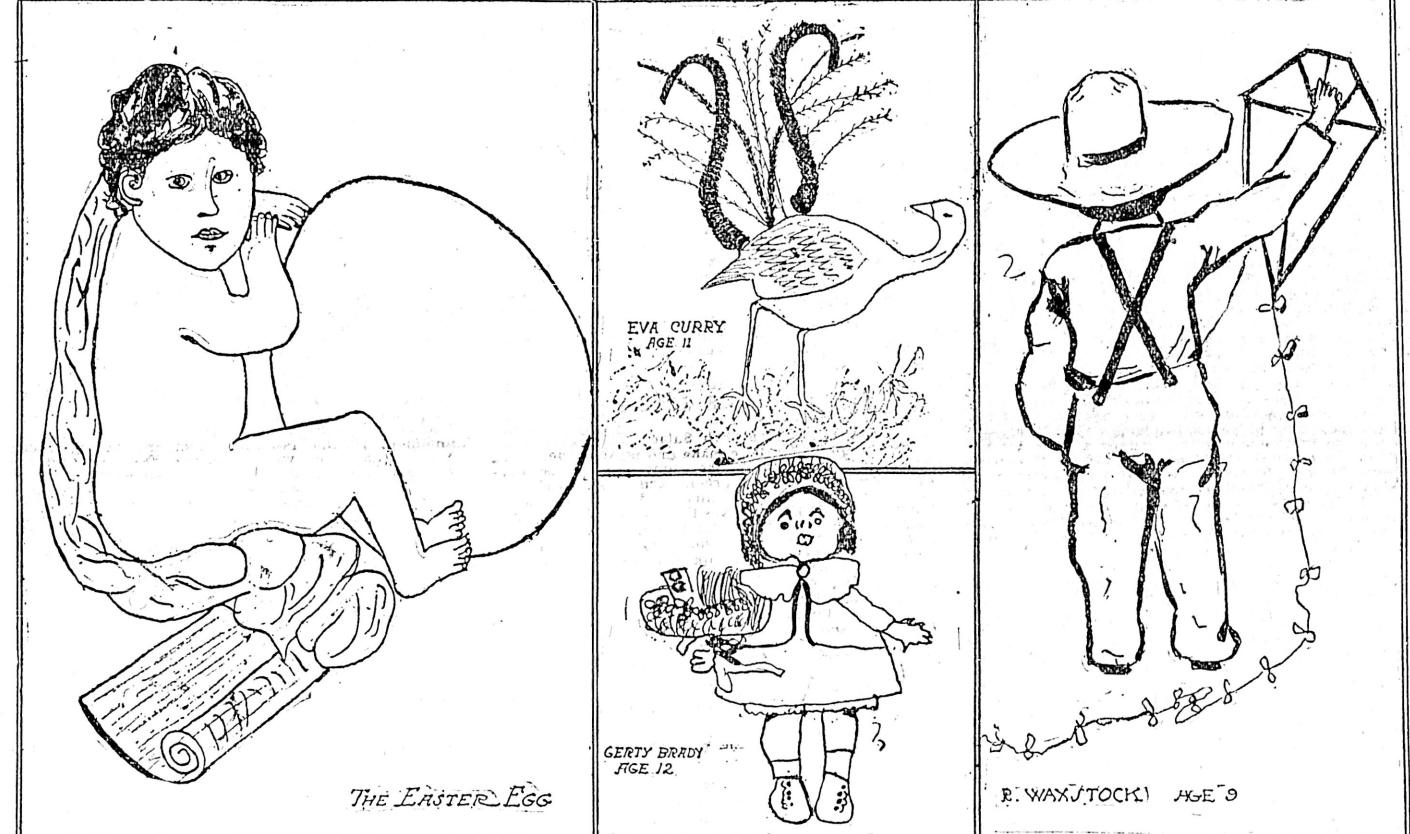
But one night we started shuddering at a sudden  
sound of wailing;  
'Twas a strange and awesome keening, like a soul in direst pain,  
From the shadows of the dark blue hills adown the valley tralling.

Then our mother, holding closer in her arms the sleeping baby,  
Crossed herself and softly whispered, "Tis the Banshee, did you hear?  
Sure she knows the call is coming, for some soul  
that's near us, maybe?"

Then we covered beneath the blankets and we held our breath in fear.

But the sun shone bright as ever in the radiant, golden morning,  
And a purple glory lay upon the lovely Irish shore;  
And the children never knew for whom that weird  
and awful warning  
Had been sounded through the darkness, for it came to them no more.

The above is a typical poem chosen from the dainty little green and gold booklet entitled "A Garden in Antrim" by Eva S. Molesworth (Toronto: William Briggs).



enough in the future of Canada to risk their money in a road which few people at that time, believed would pay. Another very important statement made by this railroad president was that the men who managed this great road were honest men. There were in his long speech many encouraging things but perhaps there was none so important as this. The C.P.R. employs a small army of officials and if from the youngest cabin boy on one of its boats to the great traffic manager, they are all to be trusted, the great majority of Canadians must be upright, honest men. One can easily understand that with such a stern, strong, watchful man at the head of affairs as the president, the C.P.R. men who attempted to be dishonest would be severely dealt with. It is not a wonderful thing that this man whom the greatest men of many lands delight to honor began life as a poor office boy?

Tommy worried a good deal about the competition during early vacation time.

But one day, as he lay in the long grass of the orchard, idly watching the green globes and gray-green leaves of the sturdy old apple trees above him a bright idea came into his mind. He saw at last how it could be done; he even decided upon the subject which Miss Sanderson had apparently forgotten to mention, and the very words it should contain.

That night when the chores were done, Tommy hunted up a sheet of writing paper and his mother's sharpest scissors. His hand was ever more nimble than his wits, and with great neatness and dexterity he drew and erased and clipped away until presently he had a pile of little paper letters. During this process he sniffling and squirming and wriggled, after the fashion of active boys when engaged in a close piece of work; but at last the work was done to his satisfaction and the letters were formed into words. These he read half aloud to himself. They sounded well. His teacher would surely be pleased with this composition. "True it was short, but he decided it was as much as he could reasonably get on an apple."

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# Gleanings From the Exchange Table

## MR. KIPLING AND THE LITERARY TREND

Imperial Bard Delivers Interesting Address at the Anniversary Dinner in London

HE anniversary dinner of the Royal Literary Fund took place at the White-hall rooms of the Hotel Metropole. Mr. Rudyard Kipling presided, and among those present were Mrs. Rudyard Kipling, Lord Tennyson, president of the corporation, the American and Italian ambassadors, Princess Salm, Mr. and the Hon. Mrs. J. C. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Barrie, Sir Alfred and Lady Bateman.

Mr. Kipling, in proposing the toast of the evening, said, in the course of his speech: I am greatly honored by being allowed to propose the toast of "Prosperity" to the Royal Literary Fund—in other words, to appeal to you on behalf of certain men and women of letters who stand in need of your assistance. And since one speaks of the workmen one must speak also a little of the craft to which they have given or are giving their lives. I shall be especially careful to guard against making extravagant claims for either. If you go no further back than the Book of Job (laughter) you will find that letters, like the art of printing, were born perfect. (Hear, hear.) Some professionals, law and medicine for example, are still in a state of evolution, inasmuch as no expert in them seems to be quite sure that he can win a case or cure a cold. (Laughter.) On the other hand, the calling of letters carries with it the disabilities from which these professions are free. When an eminent lawyer or physician is once dead, he is always dead. (Laughter.) His ghost does not continue to practice in the law courts or the operating theatre. (Laughter.) Now it cannot have escaped your attention that a writer often does not begin to live till he has been dead for some time. In certain notorious cases the longer he has been dead the more alive he is (laughter), and the more acute is his competition against the living. (Laughter.) I do not ask you to imagine the feelings of a barrister exposed to the competition of all the dead lord chancellors that ever sat on the woolsack, each delivering judgments on any conceivable case at £1 per judgment, paper bound. (Laughter.) I only ask you to allow that what lawyers call the "dead hand"—in this case with a pen in it—lies heavy on the calling of letters. (Laughter and "Hear, hear.") In other callings of life there exists a convention that what a man has made shall be his own and his children's after him. With regard to letters, the world decides that after a very short time all that a writer may have created shall be taken from him and shall become the property of anybody and everybody except the original maker. (Hear, hear.) This may be right. It may be more important that men should be helped to think than that they should be helped to live. But those on whom this righteousness is executed find it difficult to establish a family on letters. Sometimes they find it difficult to feed one. That letters should be exempted from the law of continuous ownership seems to constitute another handicap on the calling. Most men are bound by oath, or organization, or their natural instinct not to work for nothing. (Laughter.) When his demon urges a man of letters to work, he may do so without any regard to wages or the sentiments of his fellow-workers. This may be incontinence or inspiration. Whichever it is, we must face the fact and its consequences, that at any moment a man of letters may choose to pay, not only with his skin, but in cash and credit for leave to do his work, to say the thing he desires to say. (Hear, hear.) This is perhaps not fair to himself or his fellows, but it is a law of his being, and as such constitutes yet another handicap. There is a legend in Philistia—a pharisaical legend—that those who follow letters are disorderly-minded, unstable of habit, and so peculiarly open to misfortune. (Laughter.) Now, since the Pharisees originate very little that has not been put into their minds by the Scribes (laughter), it is possible that men of letters, writing about men of letters, have themselves to thank in some measure for this unkind judgment. Every man in trouble naturally cries that there is no sorrow like his sorrow; but not all men, not all men's friends, nor all men's enemies can draw the world's attention to that complaint. Writers have been their own interpreters in this respect—not always to their own advantage. It does not square with experience that any class of men has pre-eminence over any other class in the zeal and perseverance with which its members go about to compass their own ruin. Is it not more reasonable to hold that the triple handicap I have mentioned, and not so much individual folly, is responsible for the high percentage of casualties among men of letters? Men perpetually measured against the great works of the past, men debarred by law from full possession of their own works in the present, men driven from within to work whether their world desires that work or not—such men must always enjoy the privilege accorded to minorities. They must suffer. Much of this suffering is inevitable, but some of it the fund, by your good help, can reach and alleviate as few other institutions can. (Hear, hear.) It has had over a century's experience of all the chances and misfortunes that can overtake men and women. Its work is done, as we would desire it to be done in our own case, with silence and discretion, and for that reason it is difficult, as the report says, to bring home the value of the work to the public. In conclusion he said: We cannot foretell in the multitude of words about us whose words are destined to survive, to rule, to delight, to persuade or accuse those that come after. We hope that some will so survive. All we are sure of now is that among the many men and women who have followed letters in this high hope a certain number have been overborne by evil chances, accidents, and misfortunes, which but for the mere whims of time and fortune might have come to any one of us. I give you, that you may give, "Prosperity" to the Royal Literary Fund."

The Dean of Canterbury proposed "Literature," which was acknowledged by Mr. W. L. Courtney.

## BATTLE OF THE PLAINS OF ABRAHAM

Some Stormy Incidents Are Recalled  
By Mr. Benjamin Sulte,  
F. R. C. S.

URING the celebration of the tercentenary of the founding of Quebec the various historical spots in and about the city will doubtless attract the attention of many visitors. As it may be presumed that most of them, before visiting the locality itself, will have read a description of the eventful battle of the Plains of Abraham, we do not purpose describing the whole action, but shall relate merely a few episodes of that famous day, which were, however, of great importance in deciding the issue of the contest.

Leaving the City of Quebec on the side towards the Citadel, and following the crest of the river bank, here about three hundred feet high, we soon reach a cove called by the French Foulon, and afterwards known as Wolfe's Cove. A little further on we reach another cove, where the French had another near a stone house built as a country seat by the Bishop of Samos. A short distance further up the river there was a post with a hundred and fifty men under arms, day and night. Similar posts were scattered along the heights of the river bank as far as Cap Rouge. These heights were patrolled by two hundred cavalry and fifteen hundred foot under Bougainville.

The strength of this force is thus ac-

couted for. Wolfe had failed in every attempt to land on the Beauport Flats, east of the city; and as the English must conquer or leave before the first of October, fearing the dangers of navigation, the mind of their commander-in-chief was turned to the Plains. Here they were once more arrayed in battle line, this time with the front facing Lorette.

Bougainville was expected to attack

from that quarter. Two small brass

cannon were placed on one flank of the British line, and the men were ordered to rest.

The move showed great wisdom

on the part of Townsend, for it

caught the French in the rear.

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we may be certain to see

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# A Successful Balloon Race in England

 HE greatest race, in some respects, that has yet taken place in the ballooning world, came off on Saturday, and resulted in a British victory, says the London Standard. The race was a point-to-point one, from the delightfully situated grounds at Hurlingham, to Burchett's Green Inn, three miles west of Maidenhead—a distance of fifty miles. Thirty balloons competed out of the thirty-one that entered, and an official intimation was issued last evening that the Aero Club have not yet made their award.

Both the Valkyrie, piloted by Mr. C. F. Pollock, and the Lotus, piloted by Mr. Griffith Brewer, claim to have landed about a mile from the winning post, although they touched ground in opposite directions. It will, therefore, be necessary for the committee to have measurements taken today. Some difficulty has also arisen in awarding the third and fourth prizes, as four balloons descended in Waltham St. Lawrence at about equal distances from the winning post. All the balloons which took part in the race descended in safety, the last pilot returning to town at half-past one yesterday morning. Two mishaps only occurred to mar the aerial Derby. In the case of Emulation du Nord (Belgium), there was an exciting collision with a tree in ascending, but no serious injury occurred; and the Swiss entrant, Cognac, failed to start, owing to a defective valve in the inflating apparatus.

The race was organized by the International Aeronautical Federation, which held its annual congress in London last week, and the entrants included, in addition to leading aeronauts from Britain, representatives from France, Germany, Belgium, and Switzerland. Great Britain was represented by no fewer than twelve entrants, France followed with eleven, Belgium with four, Germany with three, and Switzerland with one. It had been hoped that America would also have been represented, but the hope regrettably was not realized. Several prizes were offered, the first being an object of art, or £20, from the Car Illustrated; the second, a cup valued at £20, from Sir T. Lipton; the third cup valued at £10, from Sir T. Dewar; and two silver medals for the fourth and fifth. The Automobile Club also offered a prize of £60 for the most successful foreign competitor. The arrangements for the cars were of the most elaborate character, and although extremely faulty so far as the press was concerned, in other respects they were apparently satisfactory. No more charming ground could have been selected than Hurlingham, and a gaily attired crowd of ladies and gentlemen gathered to witness the start, no fewer than 5,500 visitors entering the grounds—the largest number in the history of the club.

The work of the inflation of the balloons began at six o'clock in the morning, and no less than 1,500,000 cubic feet of gas was used, a twelve-inch main, capable of inflating the envelopes at the rate of 150,000 cubic feet per hour, having been laid on to the club ground. By one o'clock thirty of the entrants had been inflated, and at two o'clock, the wind then blowing from the northeast, it was decided that the race should take place to Burchett's Green, Maidenhead. The starters were Lord Roberts, Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Campbell, Lord Mon-

tagu of Beaulieu, and Mr. Roger W. Wallace, K.C.

## Order of Ascent

The order in which the balloons were to start was:

Balloon.	Pilot.
1. La Faune (France) . . . . .	M. Ernest Zens
2. Bonn (Germany) . . . . .	Professor Milarch
3. Eden (France) . . . . .	M. E. V. Boulenger
4. Luciole (France) . . . . .	M. Payret D'Ortail
5. Quo Vadis (France) . . . . .	M. A. Schelcher
6. Icarus (Great Britain) . . . . .	Mr. F. H. Butler
7. Don Quixote (France) . . . . .	M. E. Barbotte
8. Enchantress (Gr. Britain) . . . . .	Mr. E. Bucknall
9. Satellite (Great Britain) . . . . .	Viscount Royston
10. Venus (Great Britain) . . . . .	Mr. J. T. Moore-Brabazon
11. Simon (France) . . . . .	Count H. d'Outremont
12. Le Roitelet (Belgium) . . . . .	M. G. Geerts
13. The Leprechaun (Great Britain) . . . . .	Hon. Claud Brabazon
14. Le Ludion (France) . . . . .	M. Paul Tissandier
15. Tschudi (Germany) . . . . .	Herr Sticker
16. Nebula (Great Britain) . . . . .	Capt. A. Grubb
17. Cognac (Switzerland) . . . . .	M. V. de Beaulair
18. Valkyrie (Great Britain) . . . . .	Mr. C. F. Pollock
19. Abercron (Germany) . . . . .	Capt. von Abercron
20. Rolla Vi (France) . . . . .	M. E. Giraud
21. L'Escapade (France) . . . . .	Count H. de la Vaux
22. Lotus (Great Britain) . . . . .	Mr. Griffith Brewer
23. Kokoro (Gr. Britain) . . . . .	Prof. A. Huntington
24. La Mascotte (Gr. Britain) . . . . .	Mr. J. Dunville
25. L'Abeille (France) . . . . .	M. Omer Decugis
26. Aero Club IV. (France) . . . . .	M. Alfred Leblanc
28. Corona (Great Britain) . . . . .	Hon. C. S. Rolls
29. Pegasus (Great Britain) . . . . .	Colonel Capper
30. Le Nephys (France) . . . . .	Count C. de St. Victor

Emulation du Nord (Belgium)—Albert Crombez—failed to compete.

As the hour for the ascent of the first balloon drew near the balloons were moved in turn from their stations, and they were arranged in order of starting, these operations being carried out with the assistance of parties of sappers from Colonel Capper's military balloon establishment at Farnham. At three o'clock exactly the first balloon, the French Le Faune, a small vessel of only 800 cubic metres capacity, was let go, and soared rapidly into the air, ascending almost in a direct line for about five hundred feet before she caught the current, which carried her to the west. As the aeronaut was waving his cap to the crowd below, the military band in the grounds struck up the "Marseillaise." The second balloon, the Bonn (German) was released after a three minutes' interval and ascended slowly, traveling also to the west at a low altitude, while the band broke into the German national anthem.

The first lady to ascend was in the third balloon, the French Eden, which carried three passengers, and, like No. 1, soared skywards quickly. No. 4, the Luciole, of France, carried three passengers, and ascended so slowly that M. Payret D'Ortail had to throw overboard a couple of bags of ballast to clear the surrounding balloons. By this time the breeze had almost entirely died away, and the progress of the balloons could be seen to be very slow. No. 5, the Quo Vadis, of France, was not ready to start for some ten minutes later, and when the word was given to let go she rose slowly, and for a moment scarcely moved in the air. At

length the pilot caught the necessary current, and proceeded westwards at a very slow pace.

The first British representative to start was No. 6, the Icarus, piloted by Mr. Frank Butler, who took with him three passengers. The British car, which left to the strains of the national anthem, rose, to the general surprise, in a northwesterly direction, and went away at a speed far exceeding that of its competitors. No. 7, the Don Quixote, of France, when released, rose up a short distance, and then remained stationary, but on ballast being dropped she rose again and passed away to the southwest. The British Enchantress, with Mr. E. Bucknall as pilot, was the next to ascend, and proceeded in what seemed to be a freshening breeze. Soon the procession of some half-dozen balloons could be seen in the sky at an altitude of about two hundred feet.

The first balloon to ascend with the pilot unaccompanied by passengers was the French Simon, Count d'Outremont. The smallest balloon of all competing was number twelve, the Belgian Le Roitelet, of only 250 cubic metres capacity. The little Belgian representative lifted rapidly, and set off, aided by an unusually strong air current, in pursuit of its competitors. The German Tschudi rose so slowly that the pilot had to throw overboard several bags of sand, and then it took a southerly course. The next competitor, Nebula (British), took the same direction, but seemed to travel much more rapidly. The only Swiss representative, Cognac, in charge of Mr. Victor de Beaulair, was due next to make the ascent, but owing to a defect in the valve the pilot renounced, and the balloon was immediately deflated. No. 18, the British Valkyrie, had the distinction of carrying up five passengers, including two ladies, Mrs. Assheton-Harbold and Miss Moore-Brabazon.

At the end of the first hour, 23 balloons had been started. The five remaining British representatives, Lotus, Kokoro, La Mascotte, Corona, and Pegasus, were all heartily cheered on ascending, and it seemed as if the whole of the competitors were to be started without incident. It remained for the last competitor, however, to furnish what proved to be the only exciting, if not alarming, incident of the day. The Emulation du Nord, piloted by M. Albert Crombez, was let go about a quarter-past four. The balloon seemed to leave the ground very slowly, and at the same time it drifted westwards very rapidly. The result was that, almost before the pilot was aware of the fact, he was plunging directly into one of the highest trees surrounding the polo grounds. Ballast was hastily thrown overboard, but it was too late. To the relief of the spectators it was seen that the gas envelope would clear the lofty branches. Not so, however, the car, with its three occupants. A shout went up when the car was seen to smash bodily into the tree. The branches immediately enveloped it, the balloon swayed over, and it appeared as if that also would become entangled. For fully a minute the car was held fast, to the intense anxiety of the thousands of spectators. Ominous sounds of the crashing and smashing of branches meanwhile came from the direction of the tree. People ran towards the spot, as it was feared that the car might be capsized, and the occupants thrown out. Suddenly the balloon righted itself, and, with an upward tug, released the car from its entanglement; and, when it once more ascended into

view, the pilot was seen throwing over the side bagfuls of sand. Attached to the ropes of the balloon were two huge branches, covered with foliage, which it had torn away in its effort to free itself. With these still entangled, the Belgian car rose rapidly, and drifted away, apparently none the worse for its alarming experience. The aeronauts had likewise escaped without injury.

One of our representatives, who was refused admission to the Hurlingham grounds, was favored by the Hon. C. S. Rolls with a seat in his Rolls-Royce six-cylinder motor car the Silver Ghost, which won the 15,000 miles non-stop record, and in this famous vehicle he raced the balloons in their journey to Maidenhead. He writes:

I saw 16 or 17 of the huge, taut, yellow gas-bags sway moodily, and with lazy leap lift themselves with their human burdens into the leaden-hued canopy of mist overhead, and sail off at an eight mile an hour pace due westward. The last I saw leave the starting place was the Valkyrie, the British competitor, of 1,698 cubic metres, which, strangely enough, was to be the winner of this brilliant balloon Derby.

It was evident thus early that the wind had just a shade too much north in it to bring the balloons well over the winning post, which was due west, at Burchett's Green, a secluded, sweetly rural spot some three miles to the other side of Maidenhead. We left Isleworth and Hounslow behind. On we drove—finding road conditions and country amenities less reminiscent of police regulations in the matter of pace as we rolled up the miles—until, looking over Hounslow Heath again, far down to the left, another aerial competitor was sighted. At North Feltham we found a man in his shirt sleeves gravely searching the heavens with a long telescope. Knots of children were seen here, and heard, too, dancing and shouting frantically with joy. They had seen several balloons, and were waiting eagerly for the sight of others. Soon after this, having covered a long turn in the road, we made a discovery. We sighted a balloon right over us at an altitude of 4,000ft. of 5,000ft. Its appearance bore no resemblance to the thing as it really was. It looked like a glass aerolite suspended far up in the sky. Two more were espied, at a similar altitude and close together, these looking more like soap bubbles glittering in the sun than that which we knew they were. Then, as we passed Staines reservoir, another soap bubble came into the field of vision, and presently two more, and again another. None of these was near us. It required a keen sight to discover them and sometimes a clever finger to point them out. Passing the Thames by Runnymede we saw another balloon high up—an eighth glass aerolite or soap bubble. The Enchantress, with name writ large across her capacious side, came next into view as we made a dive into what seemed to be the bed of the river, but what actually was only a flaw in the roadway where the water had come in, and the way was heavy with pebbles and broken flints. On we went, through Old Windsor, by Frogmore to Windsor Park, with a glimpse of the castle through the Long Drive, whilst a buzzing sound to the left indicated that we had a "puncture," and that a break in our onward career was inevitable. While the tire was being put right the Lotus passed overhead—within bowshot of the castle

—the cynosure of the eyes of a fair slice of his Majesty's army, who, with bearskins appearing above the battlements, watched the great silken ball as

Upon the sightless couriers of the air, it sailed majestically past. We knew it was the Lotus, for it was the only balloon which carried with it a little copy of itself—a baby balloon, which now and then it sent up to touch the upper currents in the atmosphere, and to indicate at what height the best wind westward was to be had.

The Lotus had been long out of sight when the Silver Ghost once more got into stride. But we did not spare the oil, and after a while, clearing Eton and Maidenhead, at a bound, as it were, far away on our port bow, we caught sight of the balloon. It was a mile and a half from the winning post. Mr. Griffith Brewer, its able navigator, had seen the white canvas cross, which spread out its broad arms in a field near the Burchett's Green Inn, and he strained every nerve to come to earth as near to the spot as the wind would let him. He crept to within a short mile of it, and descended at 6:55 precisely, on Bartlett's farm, Knowl Hill, Reading township. We rushed to the farm in the motor car, and, there alighting and scaling a hedge, and racing through a hayfield, we came up to Mr. Griffith Brewer and his passengers, Sir Claude Champion de Crespigny and Mr. Hammerton, just in time to congratulate them on their magnificent bid for first place as they stepped out of the car.

"We have had a pleasant, though slow, voyage," said Mr. Brewer in response to my inquiries. "At one time we were within sight of 20 balloons; the highest altitude we attained was 5,900 feet, but, beyond this, the trip was without incident worthy of remark. The winning post was plainly visible to us, and we descended as close to it as we could."

Sir Claude Champion de Crespigny, who also discussed the voyage with me, said: "We left Hurlingham at one minute to four o'clock, so that the journey has occupied 2 hours and 56 minutes, our speed having, therefore, been approximately, eight miles an hour. The passage was pleasant, but not adventurous—nothing could have been more simple and plain sailing. The difficulty was to keep at such an altitude as to ensure our coming direct. We started at a height of 1,000 feet and went to 4,000 feet and even higher. At times we found ourselves in the mist, but mostly the atmosphere was fairly clear. We counted 20 balloons at one period. We alighted, as you have seen, without difficulty or mishap. We had no anchor, and only used our trailing rope."

Speeding to Burchett's Green, we met the umpire, Mr. Phil Paddon, who gave us the information that the Valkyrie had landed more than half an hour before the Lotus, having also sighted the winning post and dropped anchor as near to it as possible.

"They alighted at Ffienne's farm, Littlewick," said Mr. Paddon to me. "Which of the balloons is the winner I cannot say—accounts are conflicting, and I have not an ordnance map with me on which to make a satisfactory measurement. It is clear, however, that the palm falls to Great Britain, for one of these two is obviously the winner." I subsequently learnt that, on securing a measurement, he had adjudged the victor's laurel to the Valkyrie.

# The Death of Sir John Evans—A Scientific Career

 E regret to announce the death of Sir John Evans, the eminent antiquary and geologist, which took place on Sunday in his eighty-fifth year, says the London Standard of June 2. For some time he had been suffering from an internal complaint, which became critical, necessitating an operation, in the course of last week.

He was born at Market Bosworth, where his father, the Rev. Dr. Evans, was head master of the Grammar school, and educated there till he was about sixteen years old. Then he entered the mills of Messrs. John Dickinson & Co., paper makers, in Hertfordshire, of which family his mother was a member, becoming in course of time a partner and the principal manager of the business. After it had been converted into a company he retained this position until a late period of his life. Nash Mills, his residence, near Hemel Hempstead, takes its name from the paper works with which it is connected. It is a pleasant ordinary country house, to which, in the later part of his life, two or three rooms were added, standing on one side of a little park. The house was emblematic of its master—on one side the home of a country gentleman, on the other a place of business, and inside, a museum of antiquities. Few men have accomplished such a quantity and variety of work and few have done so much of it more than well.

A boy who leaves school at 16 may become a specialist, but is often deficient in general education. Not so with John Evans. His indefatigable industry and retentive memory had amply made up for the early interruption of his studies. He was at his ease in literary circles, having command of three or four of the Continental languages, and a better knowledge of Latin and Greek than most Englishmen—at any rate, now that the House of Commons can no longer appreciate an apt quotation from Horace or

Virgil. He had a neat turn for epigram; often at a committee meeting if anything was said capable of a humorous twist, the eyes would twinkle, the pencil for a moment be busy, and a note with a versified quip be passed to a friend. The following quaint conundrum was written on his 65th birthday:

"Reader, whether man or woman,  
Write my age in figures Roman (LXV.).  
My first divided by my second,  
Will make my third, if rightly reckoned,  
Ten times the whole and then you'll see  
My university degree (D.C.L.)."

The outside of his house, as we have said, denoted the man of business and the country gentleman. In the former capacity he was highly successful, and the general appreciation of his technical ability may be inferred from the fact that for many years he was president of the Paper Makers' Association. In the latter he took an active part in county affairs, being a justice of the peace and deputy lieutenant for Hertfordshire, vice-chairman of the county council, chairman of quarter sessions for the St. Albans division, and high sheriff in 1881-2. He did not hunt, but counted a day's shooting among his most welcome recreations.

## A Wonderful Collection

Another man was revealed as we entered the door of that hospitable home. It was a perfect museum: the more valuable collections were archaeological, but almost every room was full of interesting souvenirs of other lands, for Evans had traveled much, extending his wanderings as freedom from business increased his opportunities, and, bringing back, as his friends expressed it, "loot" from every place. If a choice engraved gem or an ancient gold coin was to be found at any dealer's, it would be strange if Evans' purse did not bring about a change of ownership. Coins were his earliest love, and his collection is a fine one, that of

early British gold being unsurpassed, at any rate, outside the National Museum. His first book, "The Coins of the Ancient Britons," published in 1864, with a supplement in 1890, is the standard work on this subject, and won for him the Allier prize from the French Academy. He was, as might be expected, an active member of the Numismatic Society, an editor of its chronicle, and its president for many years. Not less remarkable is his collection of stone implements, both palaeolithic and neolithic. In regard to the former, he was one of the first to recognize the importance of Boucher de Perthes' discoveries in the valley of the Somme, and satisfy himself of their genuineness. On this point many doubts had been felt, partly because their first advocate had been over enthusiastic. But in the autumn of 1858 the late Dr. Falconer visited Abbeville and saw his collection, with the result that in the following April Evans and the late Sir Joseph Prestwich went over to France, studied carefully and critically both de Perthes' specimens and the gravel beds near that town and Amiens, saw one of the implements in situ, and returned convinced that an uncivilized race of men had existed, together with such extinct mammals as the mammoth and the woolly rhinoceros, and that at a very remote date. They afterwards went to Hoxne, in Suffolk, where, at the end of the eighteenth century, similar worked flints had been found by Mr. John Frere, but without attracting any general attention.

But even this was not the first discovery in England, for, at the close of the seventeenth century, a fine specimen had been found "opposite to Black Mary's, near Grayes Inn land," which was happily preserved in the British Museum. This was now described by Evans to the Society of Antiquaries, while Prestwich almost simultaneously gave an account of the finds in the valley of the Somme to the Royal Society. The publication of these papers proved the antiquity of the human race to be far greater than had been generally supposed. They aroused, as usual, a sputter of uncritical nonsense and angry denunciation, but this was soon silenced by confirmatory discoveries in other river valleys in the south and east of England, and in the caves of Britain, France, and other parts of the Continent. Evans visited personally many of the localities, and formed a fine collection of the works of palaeolithic man. Those of his neolithic successor were not neglected, and are well represented in the cabinets at Nash Mills.

## Prehistoric Archaeology

Papers on these subjects from Evans' pen appeared from time to time, but in 1872 his work was incorporated into a large well illustrated volume, entitled "Ancient Stone Implements, Weapons, and Ornaments of Great Britain," of which a French translation was published three years afterwards. It became at once the standard book of reference on the subject, and a revised and enlarged edition made its appearance in 1897. Prehistoric archaeology requires a critical, almost skeptical, judgment, in which some zealous workers have been unfortunately deficient, with the result of checking rather than advancing science. The possession of that was Evans' most characteristic feature as an archaeologist—neither modern forgeries nor ancient fractures simulating design were likely to commend themselves to him. He had little belief in colithic, and none in miocene, man.

But as the age of stone passes almost imperceptibly into that of bronze, he was led to collect and study its remains hardly less assiduously than those of the other; till in 1881 he published "The Ancient Bronze Implements of Great Britain and Ireland," a French translation of which appeared in the following year. But to these three books a large number of papers

# National Theatre as a Memorial to Shakespeare

LARGELY attended meeting was held in London the other day at the Lyceum theatre in support of the movement to establish a national theatre as a memorial to Shakespeare. Lord Lytton presided, and among those present on the platform were Lady Lytton, Mr. Pinero, Mr. Bernard Shaw, Mr. A. Lyttelton, K.C., M.P., and the Hon. Mrs. Lyttelton, Sir Squire Bancroft, Mr. H. Beerbohm Tree, Mr. Jerome K. Jerome, Mr. Comyns Carr, Sir John and Lady Hare, Mr. Rider Haggard, Mr. Bourchier, Miss Violet Vanbrugh, Mr. E. S. Willard, Mr. Robert Barr, Mr. H. O. Arnold-Forster, M.P., Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., Mr. Philip Carr, and many other representatives of politics, society, and the drama.

The chairman, in opening the proceedings, announced that among other communications which had been received was a telegram from Sir Oliver Lodge in the following words:—"The British theatre is too important an educational agency to be left to the uncertainties of private enterprise alone. It should receive national recognition, and be raised into a higher and securer atmosphere." (Cheers.) M. Lugine-Poe, the French actor, telegraphed, "Vœux pour la réussite du théâtre national." (Cheers.) The chairman said that for nearly two years a movement had been on foot to commemorate the 300th anniversary of the death of Shakespeare. In all the proceedings taken hitherto it had been assumed that we could best show our admiration for the genius and the fame of Shakespeare by some sculptured or architectural work of art. That meeting had been called by those who disagreed with the proposal for a statue in Port-land Place, and who desired that the monument should take the form of a national theatre—a permanent home of the British drama. It had been called, however, not to divide, but to unite all who desired to join in honoring the memory of Shakespeare. (Cheers.) It was with the greatest pleasure that those responsible for promoting that meeting received a few days ago an invitation from the other Shakespeare Memorial committee with a view to a possible combination of their forces. He thanked those gentlemen for the conciliatory attitude they showed. Referring to the opinion of a few persons who objected to the theatre as an institution at all, he said he did not feel called on to answer that objection, as he did not think the theatre needed any defence from himself or any one else. (Cheers.) The fact, again, that difficulties existed was no reason for not going on with so desirable a project. The last objection and the most important was that the theatre scheme was objectionable and the monument scheme desirable on the ground that the former served some useful purpose and that the latter did not. He reminded them that former attempts at erecting a Shakespeare memorial theatre had been failures because it was desired to erect a sculptured monument which the vast majority of those appealed to felt must be a failure. He had every hope that the result of that meeting might be a conference which would unite the forces of those desiring to do honor to Shakespeare, and send them forward upon common ground, and he was strengthened in this hope by a letter which he had just received from Lord Plymouth, the chairman of the organization to which he had already referred. It was Lord Plymouth who invited them to meet him and his friends at the House of Lords, and as a result of that meeting Lord Plymouth promised he would send to him a message. The letter was as follows:—

54 Mount street, W., May 19, 1908.

My Dear Lord Lytton,—In accordance with our arrangement at the conference held last Wednesday between the executive of the Shakespeare Memorial committee and yourself and other leading supporters of the national theatre movement, who were good enough to accept our invitation, I have the pleasure of sending you this letter to be read at the Lyceum theatre demonstration, as promised by you.

We had a meeting of our general committee at the Mansion house yesterday, at which the following resolution was passed:—"That the executive of the Shakespeare Memorial committee be authorized to arrange for a conference between representatives appointed by them and an equal number appointed by the National Theatre committee, with a view to attempting to arrive at an agreement as to the form which the Shakespeare memorial should take, and to report to the general committee."

A desire was expressed by all present that we should endeavor to arrive at some solution of the question that will be satisfactory to all parties, and the wording of the resolution was so framed as to leave the representatives nominated free to consider the matter in all its possibilities.

It has seemed to the Shakespeare Memorial committee, for various practical considerations, that an architectural monument, as the permanent symbol of the world-wide homage to Shakespeare, should be put forward without delay, lest time be lost, and the work be not completed by 1916.

I would point out, however, that the furtherance of serious drama has all along been one of the objects which the committee have kept in view; indeed, in accordance with the report of the special committee, we hope to have obtained a site for the monument on which a memorial theatre might also be erected for the furtherance of dramatic art and literature. A sub-committee has been appointed consisting

of the following nine members—namely, Lord Esher, Lord Plymouth, Mr. Butcher, Mr. Chisholm, Mr. Colvin, Mr. W. L. Courtney, Mr. Beerbohm Tree, Dr. Gollanox, Mr. Sidney Low—to meet in conference a committee of like number appointed by the supporters of the national theatre movement, as suggested by you on Wednesday last. Thursday, May 28, is suggested as a date for the conference. I mention these matters at once in case it may serve the convenience of your committee.

I feel confident that I am giving expression to the fervent hope of many members both of the Shakespeare Memorial committee and those who are supporting the national theatre movement, as well as the deep-seated feeling of Englishmen generally, that nothing in the nature of strife may mar our efforts to signalize the world's unanimity in paying homage to the memory of Shakespeare.

I am, yours sincerely,  
PLYMOUTH (Chairman of the Executive Committee, Shakespeare Memorial Committee).

Mr. Lyttelton moved the first resolution:—"That this demonstration is in favor of the establishment of a national theatre as a memorial to Shakespeare." He said that the first and almost the last appearance that he had made upon a stage was in a play of Racine's in which he had to impersonate the crowd. (Laughter.) He was taught to come up to the footlights and say, with great embarrassment: "Moi, je suis l'assemblée." (Laughter.) He was in that part that day, a member of and representing the crowd, and he could assure them that he was not in the least ashamed of his client, that the instincts of the multitude were perfectly sane and right on the question, not necessarily of an official, but of a national theatre, and he was confirmed in his belief when he thought that there were, so far as he could conceive, not two sides to the question at all. He wholly disagreed with Mrs. Stephen Mortimore in Mr. Pinero's brilliant play. He said there was only one side to that question. If there were another, of course Mr. Barnard Shaw would be upon it. (Laughter.) Now they had the happiness and strength of his support, and he presumed Mr. Shaw was suffering the anguish of for once being in agreement with several human beings. (Laughter and cheers.) The principle that it was unwise to leave any art wholly to the mercy of the commercial motive was already conceded in this country—without going to the many and great examples in foreign countries—in the National Gallery, the British Museum, the great public buildings. Let them think of the Royal College of Music. Let them think even of the parks, which were at this moment the peculiar glory of the summer. They were all admissions on the part of the state that it did not do well to leave these things purely to commerce and to private enterprise. Let them think only, if he might mention the art with which he had some little conversance, of the good that the Royal College of Music has done since it was started—how teachable the Eng-

lish people had shown themselves. (Cheers.) Let them think of the efforts of men like Sir Charles Halle in Manchester and Dr. Richter in London. (Cheers.) He thought they would agree with him that it had become a part of the almost ordinary equipment of any London musician to have a true appreciation at any rate of Beethoven's symphonies, and to have achieved that in the last 20 years was to have added in the true sense of the word to the wealth of the nation. (Cheers.) Was it not amazing, when they thought of all that had been done in the direction of the other arts, that the drama had been left out—the drama, the most universal, the most human, the most beneficent, and the most popular of all the arts? (Cheers.) Surely they might say of the theatre that it called out fundamental emotions—courage, pity, scorn, pathos. Mr. Gladstone once said of an orator that he was dependent entirely upon his audience, that he gave out in vapor and took back in flood. So surely with the theatre. Poetry—not in its most subtle form, but still real poetry—was living in the voices and the eyes of those who took part in it. Then there was laughter, the antidote against cant and the charm against madness—that abounded surely in the theatre. Think how Mrs. Siddons and Miss O'Neill, those great ladies, moved some of the most austere and virtuous to almost a passion of admiration. Human nature was exalted by the actions and looks of beautiful persons who attuned themselves to glorious fiction. (Cheers.) Yet we exposed this beautiful and splendid art to the ruinous risks of competition and extended no hand to it, isolating it among all the others of the arts in this respect. (Hear, hear.) It was his good fortune years ago to be an almost constant attendant at the Theatre Francais in the great days of Got, of Delaunay, of Febvre, of Worms, of Sarah Bernhardt, of Bartet, and many other great artists. (Cheers.) He learned there that a national theatre like that, aided by the Conservatoire, taught clearness and precision of language—and, after all, what was the use of Shakespeare unless we could make him intelligible even to those who sat some way off? (Laughter and cheers.) It taught him, also, how agreeable it was to see a variety, instead of successes with long runs. (Cheers.) Thirdly, it taught him to delight in art's glorious ensemble—he meant the voluntary co-operation of the great and eminent men of the profession to the young who had exhibited talent and whom they delighted to educate and yet to serve. Lastly, he saw in the Theatre Francais that dignified and leisureed retreat for those who had done great service to their art—dignified and leisureed, but not in the least lost to the nation—which enabled men who were in the profession of the actor, as well as others who ministered to it, to give the best of their time and the best of their youth to the highest and noblest interests of the art. (Cheers.)

Sir John Hare, in seconding the resolution, said that they had three distinct causes of congratulation, the first being that they were met together to discuss the great question of

a national theatre seriously; the second, that it should take place in the theatre and on the stage to be forever famous in theatrical annals by its association with the great actor who for 20 years controlled its destinies, and whose sympathies were so entirely with the objects they were there to advocate; and the third that their meeting should take place under the presidency of Lord Lytton, for the name of Lytton must always be revered by lovers of the drama. (Cheers.) He had felt it his duty, however, as an actor, to consent to say a few words in reference to the all-important subject they were met to discuss. Speaking as one who had always advocated—he might say strenuously advocated to the best of his ability—the necessity of establishing a national theatre if the art of the theatre was to be elevated and raised to the dignity it attained in other countries, he rejoiced at the response from many of the most thoughtful and educated men of our time, and at the large and representative gathering assembled there to-day to further the good cause. (Hear, hear.) The idea of a national theatre in this country, at first ridiculed and spoken slightly of by some, discouraged and sneered at in certain quarters, was assuredly taking firm root and commanding itself to the minds of that large minority who were jealous of our artistic reputation; who recognized the immense power that the stage could exercise as a refining and educational influence on the great public who support it. Nearly 40 years ago Matthew Arnold wrote the following plea for a national theatre:—"We have in England everything to make us dissatisfied with the chaotic and ineffective condition into which our theatre has fallen. We have the remembrance of better things in the past, and the elements for better things in the future. We have a splendid national drama of the Elizabethan age, and a later drama, which has no lack of pieces conspicuous by their stage qualities, their vivacity, and their talent, and interesting by their pictures of manners. We have had great actors. We have good actors, not a few, at the present moment. But we have been unlucky, as we so often are, in the work of organization. It seems to me that every one of us is concerned to find a remedy for this melancholy state of things, and that the pleasure we have had in the visit of the French company (the Comédie Francaise) is barren, unless it leave us with the impulse to do so and with a lesson how alone it can be rationally done. 'Forget'—can we not hear these fine artists saying in an undertone to us, amidst their graceful compliments of adieu?—'Forget your clap-trap, and believe that the state, the nation, in its collective and corporate character, does well to concern itself about an influence so important to national life and manners as the theatre. . . . The people will have the theatre; then make it a good one. . . . The theatre is irresistible; organize the theatre.' (Cheers.) Sir John Hare also quoted from the speech of the Bishop of Ripon, in replying for the guests at the Royal Academy banquet in 1905:—"I

console myself by remembering that we are one in the emotions which fill our hearts at this moment, the emotions of gratitude and of shame. We one and all feel honored to take our place at this table, of the great and worthy fraternity of those who are united in their devotion to art. But a feeling of shame strikes across our gratitude, for we represent the great and varied callings of the world outside your Academy; and we are keenly alive to the fact that we represent that majority of a nation which, though possessed of vast wealth and wide dominions, does so little for literature, for the drama, or for art. It seems to me a bad day when the patronage of the state is governed by that narrow, utilitarian spirit which turns an almost exclusive attention to things of productive value. We are not free from the clamor of those who frankly declare that the state has no concern with those non-marketable forces, like cultivated imagination, wholesome sentiment, high reverence, which tend to build up the character of our citizens by ennobling their thoughts and inspiring their motives. Where these men would have the state do less I would have it do more." (Cheers.) Such was the opinion of two large-hearted, intellectual, and unprejudiced men. Now, it seemed to him that the words of Matthew Arnold were as true today as when he wrote them. The state of our theatre was still chaotic and ineffective. Month by month, year by year, the work of the theatre was becoming more a trade and less an art, and commercial interests paralysed the aspirations and ambitions of the most artistic and conscientious of our managers. The same strictures might with equal force be applied to France, but France was saved from that same reproach by one thing only—its national theatre. The Theatre Francais through centuries had maintained its superiority, and preserved the traditions of all that was best in past and contemporary dramatic literature; it was removed by all sordid financial considerations from pandering to the vulgar taste, and it placed its actors on an academic footing which dignified and exalted their calling. (Cheers.)

Mr. Edmund Gosse supported the resolution, which was carried with one dissentient.

Mr. Pinero moved:—"That the honorary committee for this demonstration is hereby appointed as a committee, with power to add to its number, and is instructed to draft a scheme for a national theatre." In the course of his speech he said that about the middle of her late Majesty's reign a new English drama came into being, initiated by the late Thomas William Robertson, and by Mr. (now) Sir W. S. Gilbert. (Cheers.) That movement had constantly increased in strength. Since the accession of his present Majesty much new blood had been infused into our dramatic literature. He hailed the appearance of a new school of vigorous young authors, and he believed there was every reason to hope that the growth of a drama such as we had not seen in England for 300 years might be regarded in history as one of the most memorable features of the reign of King Edward VII. (Cheers.)

Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., seconded the resolution, and in doing so said that all the many controversies which arose from time to time with regard to the personality of Shakespeare left him cold and uninterested. It was the language and works of Shakespeare that appealed to him. He contended that if Shakespeare could rise from the dead and give his opinion, the monument he would most desire would be the performance of his works and the preservation of his language. (Cheers.)

The resolution was carried.

Mr. Comyns Carr proposed the third resolution:—"That the committee hereby appointed invite the co-operation of the provincial cities, and organize meetings for the formation of a National Theatre Society and the collection of subscriptions." He thought that when the scheme was organized, it would be possible for that organization to present to the great provincial cities a presentation of our theatre, classical and modern, which would be as perfect as the presentation which would be made in London. He was sanguine that they would receive a great and loyal response from those cities. When they remembered what had been done for the plastic art by a number of our great cities, why should they doubt that they would be moved by an equal spirit of generosity for the scheme they were advocating that day? (Cheers.) They addressed a great and generous democracy in support of a cause they believed to be worthy. (Cheers.)

Mr. Justice Madden, vice-chancellor of Dublin university, seconded the resolution. He looked on the movement as a protest against an attempt to localize Shakespeare. He asked them to authorize him to go back to Ireland with the expression of a hope that they would help in the movement. He hoped he could assure them that that great movement would secure practical support and sympathy throughout the whole of Ireland. (Cheers.)

The resolution was carried.

Mr. W. C. Steadman, M.P., moved:—"That the committee appoint a deputation to wait on the prime minister and the London county council with a view to seeking their support for the proposal of a national theatre."

Mr. Bernard Shaw seconded the resolution, but though called upon very earnestly by the audience to make a speech, declined to do so, owing to the lateness of the hour. He said that if the subject was not exhausted, those who constituted the meeting were. (Laughter.)

The resolution was carried, and the meeting ended with a vote of thanks to the chairman.

## The Speaker on the House of Commons

PROFESSOR J. H. B. Masterman delivered, the other day, in the Royal Gallery of the Palace of Westminster, the third of a series of four lectures on "The House of Commons: Its place in National History."

The Speaker presided, and said he noticed that one of his predecessors on that platform had been Sir William Anson, the author of a very grave and almost classical work on the British constitution; and he remembered that some years ago, when Sir William was walking up the floor of the House of Commons to take his seat, a very witty Radical member, who, though no longer a member, was still in the land of the living, mentioned the book, and said, "He will find the House of Commons a very different place from what he thought it was." Whether that prophecy had been realized or not he did not know, but it showed that there was a difference between theory and practice. The lecturer would deal with the theory, and he, as speaker, had to deal very largely with the practice. As an old member, now, he was sorry to say, getting a very old member of the house, for he had heard the maiden speech of every member of the present government, he would like to say a word or two with regard to certain aspects of it. It was often said that those who lived on a mountain were not so well able to judge of its proportions as those who lived at a distance, and the same might be said of those who were in daily touch with the House of Commons. Their view was apt, perhaps, to get a little distorted by being brought into contact with the daily life of that body, and those somewhat removed from it were able to arrive at a sounder judgment on its ancient position, its might, and relations to its surroundings. The House always appeared to him to be in certain respects a very singular assembly. First of all they must never forget that it was the electoral chamber of the nation. Other countries such as America and France had a chamber specially constituted for the purpose of choosing their president, the man who was to rule them for a fixed or an indeterminate number of years, and when they had selected their president their function was over, like that of certain ephemeral insects whose whole object in life was to lay an egg and then die.

The House of Commons was not only the parent of the government, but also the critic of the government, and might, indeed, become its accuser, its judge, and its executioner; and in that respect it differed widely from the other electoral chambers he had mentioned. The House of Commons was, above all things, an educating medium, the place where grievances might be discussed and a remedy found, or pushed on one side as not deserving remedy or, as was usually the case, a compromise arrived at. It was also the executive and legislative body of the nation, and in that capacity its work might seem to many of them to be very slowly accomplished; but it must be remembered that in the House of Commons the nation had a body which, when it had once taken a step, found it very hard to reverse that step and to go in another direction. It was, therefore, most necessary for the House to deliberate very carefully before it committed itself to a particular step. He was constantly struck with the extraordinary continuity of the body over which he had the honor to preside. The king's consent to acts of parliament was given in old Norman French, which sounded rather astounding considering that it was an English king addressing English peers and commoners, and all formal communications between the House of Commons and the House of Lords were still carried on to this day in old Norman French, maintaining the forms that were in use hundreds of years ago. He would very much regret if the old forms were changed, they conveyed everything they wanted to convey and preserved the continuity of the ancient assent. It was often said that it was a wonder the House of Commons did its work as well as it did considering the character of the assembly, its want of homogeneity, 670 members drawn from all parts of the country, representing all classes, differing in wealth and education and in the lives they had led, and the views that they held upon politics, and chosen generally at a time of great electoral excitement. Then let them think of the stupendous task they had to carry out in governing this country, the dependencies abroad, and the colonies, the clash of interests and of classes, and the differences of creed in the millions over whom the House of Commons ruled.

and the marvel was that the House was able to do it all. (Cheers.)

Professor Masterman sketched the development of representative government and the change in the relations between the crown and parliament, and said that the execution of Charles I. was the inevitable outcome of the system which placed the king as the head of one of the parties in the state and made the other party the opposition to the crown, and it made it inevitable that the next step should be the establishment of ministerial responsibility. The year 1649 was the only time in English history when there had been an opportunity for an absolutely fresh start, and yet within a few years everything was welcomed back which had been cheerfully destroyed. That was a most instructive thing, as it showed that they were not a people who could make revolutions, but a people that understood the secret of freedom "broadening down from precedent to precedent." The real control of affairs passed out of the hands of the sovereign into those of the parliament, and by a natural transition they came to the struggle of the people to secure that parliament should be the representative of their interests and wishes. Sir William Collins, M.P., proposed a vote of thanks to the speaker.

Mr. George Dew, L.C.C. (Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners), seconded the resolution; and the speaker, replying, said that the House of Commons was so grateful to the city of London for its protection of the five members whom Charles I. tried to arrest that to this day the representatives of the city enjoyed and exercised the right to sit on the Treasury bench on the first day of the sittings.

A certain young man from Glasgow came to Canada last year and hired himself to a farmer. On the first morning the farmer said to him, "Now, William, you might go down to your corn field and see if there are any crows in it." When William returned the farmer said to him: "Well, William, were there any crows in the field?" "Oh, yes, many a score." "Well, did you frighten them away?" "Oh, no, I only shut the gate. I thought they were all yours."

# The Younger Ledbetter—A Short Story

By Mayne Lindsay, in The Storyteller

**A**TEITHAM the fog was white and misty; at Lee thicker and more sallow; at New Cross it was a fine, full-bodied saffron. The men in the first-class carriage that had crawled up the North Kent loom began to knock out their pipes as they were jolted past factories and houses, which loomed at them with blurred yellow lights struggling against the dense morning. The train jogged slower and slower; somebody stamped his numb feet and sighed; somebody emitted a fog-dispersing theory that was received with considerable disengagement; and the conversation, punctuated by the bang-bang of explosive signals, became general.

Alec Ledbetter, who had no lively anticipation of the day ahead of him, folded his Times and frowned at the surrounding gloom. He had done the journey, winter and summer, for three years now, and fog was no novelty.

He was a young man, perhaps abnormally sensitive to atmospheric drawbacks, and today he shrank from the stale smell of the carriage, the irksomeness of the delays, the uncongeniality of his fellow-travellers. He wondered why Fortune had given him the cold shoulder. He was not aware of having done anything to deserve her neglect.

His brother Ralph, his chum, and his senior by a year, had been a soldier since his teens. They had loved the same things, cherished the same ideals, hearkened with the same enthusiasm to the maxims of the father who had been a soldier before them.

Ralph had passed into Sandhurst without difficulty when the time came, and Alec, who went up the year after him, had been spun for a physical undevelopment since, by the irony of Fate, outgrown. And now Ralph was a brevet-major of Indian Cavalry, a V.C., and a popular hero known in England and the East for his clan and bravery, while Alec was no more than a struggling young solicitor, launched with difficulty and earning six-and-a-half-pences with an indifference that on such mornings as this merged into a positive distaste.

It was not that he grudged his brother his honors; he was, on the contrary, intensely proud of them; but he, too, had desired his chance, his fighting chance, and it had been denied him. It looked as if he might go on quill-driving all his life, attaining the meagre portion of success which is commonly allotted to the man whose heart is elsewhere than in his job.

So he mused drearily, while scraps of the carriage talk drifted obscurely through his preoccupation.

"A cold day for the French President's luncheon at the Guildhall."

"It's really a bad day when these Continental fellows come over. They're very welcome, and we're glad to see them in the city, but why do they persist in choosing November?"

"There's one visitor from the Continent who won't be exactly welcome."

"Who's that?"

"Ferrol, the Anarchist, the man who escaped from New Caledonia. They say he's in London."

"The chap who tried to blow up the Louvre—wasn't it the Louvre? I remember something—"

Ledbetter lost himself, and found an external interest. He turned his head to the other men, and spoke with some show of heat.

"I remember Ferrol. He was tried in Paris three years ago, and condemned to penal servitude for life. The French make a mistake in not reserving capital punishment for wild beasts such as he."

"Did you see him?" said the stockbroker in the opposite corner, struck by the personal note in the utterance.

"Yes; that's why he made such an impression on me. I was in Paris at the time, and by way of getting experience in French legal methods I attended his trial at the Palais de Justice. I shan't forget his defiance of civilized humanity after the President had sentenced him. Ferrol is not born to die with his mission unfulfilled; he will return and shake your cowardly little world to its foundation. Moi, I am implacable, and I hate—I hate—I hate; and I will strike at the heart!" Then the policeman whistled him away, and everybody recovered themselves and wiped the faces of the onlookers.

"The d—cks!" the stockbroker said uncomfortably. "Nice sort of animal to have loose in London."

"I say," piped a youthful tea merchant, with an exuberant appreciation of his suggestion, "supposing he was out on the war path after the President of

the Republic today! He'd be jolly well able to score off humanity if he chuck a bomb at him in Cheapside. The crowd's bound to be packed like herrings in a barrel. What?"

Somebody laughed.

"Thresher, you're a nice soothing companion. My office is not a zone's throw from the Guildhall. I should probably find myself in a front seat for the demonstration. Thanks."

"Pooh!" another man said peevishly. "When the newspapers blather about a mysterious criminal being in London you may be pretty sure it's the last place to look for him. The police circulate these fairy tales purposely—Confound this crawling train! Is it going to get to London Bridge at all today?"

"It's just there," Ledbetter said, rubbing the moisture-laden pane and peering out. "We passed Southwark Park ten minutes ago. Look, there are the signals! Faint daubs of light could be seen through the fog. The train lumbered on for a couple of minutes. The platform, by Jove! Three-quarters of an hour late."

"It might have been more with a fair show of reason this morning," the stockbroker said, as the men prepared to leave the carriage. "I remember once in 1903—"

But no one was inclined to linger over the ancient history of fogs. The brake threw them against each other; a porter flung open the door, and the darkness took them to its bosom.

Ledbetter jumped out, struggled with the rest past the barrier, and found himself outside the station, drifting towards the bridge. The befooled air smote at his eyes and throat as the current above the river dragged it athwart his path. He crossed the roadway with a hundred other impatient, hurrying tollers, dodging the clattering 'busses, the hansomas that slid in and out of invisibility, the great drays lumbering down to the Borough.

The stream set in full flood for King William Street over the water, and Ledbetter, marching with it, stepped out briskly, braced, in spite of the yellow twilight by the raw smell of a Thames morning.

He was advancing thus, steering by the balustrade, when a man's figure loomed up unexpectedly at his side. He was not going with the stream either eastward or westward; he was for the moment side-tracked and motionless, watching the passing faces with a fixed expression.

Ledbetter glanced at him, seeing at first only a squat man, chin on chest, a cap jammed low on his forehead, a muffer high over his coat collar. He was standing with curiously hunched shoulders, his bowed, powerful arms apart, and pair of hairy hands embracing a brown paper package, cylindrical, the size of two-pounds, which he held cuddled to him.

Something in the attitude was strangely threatening, alien to a world in which it might have been wanted to trample out the lives of their fellow-men; they did it decently in the course of business. Ledbetter, shocked by the predatory pose, looked higher to the man's eyes. Then he froze; and he stopped aghast. He would never forget them. It was Antoine Ferrol, the Anarchist.

A man beheld pushed on unceremoniously. It was all borne in upon Ledbetter upon the instant, and for so long it paralyzed him. This was Ferrol with the instrument of death in his hand, ripe and over-ripe for murder.

He moved forward but he was not quick enough. Whether the Frenchman had seen that he was recognized was doubtful, but he sprang in among the crowd with an extraordinary agility, spun around citywards and dived to the heart of the fog.

He was there in the press with his infernal machine between his two hands. He was near, too, for no man could go at high speed through that close-packed, black-coated army. If a hue-and-cry were raised he had only to answer it by unclasping his fingers by a moment's movement, the relaxing of a muscle, and he would hurl his pursuers to the outer darkness that awaited himself. And he would do it.

At last! Ledbetter had not stood for days in the welter of the French court, his gaze fascinated by the unwavering menace in a fettered man's stare, without having so much conviction hammered hard home. Ferrol was abroad in London on this velleum morning to deal death, and to defy it.

Nevertheless, or because of these things, Alec, too, began to forge ahead with all the haste that the circumstances permitted to him. The horror of recogni-

tion had for a perceptible fraction of time disordered his pulses and dried the roof of his mouth. Now he was quite cool again and steady; all his sense alert and his brain working with a clearness it had never certainly bestowed upon any of his legal problems.

So, he supposed, finding time to explore the odd little pocket of thought as he used his elbows on his fellow-citizens, Ralph must have felt when he went forward alone, up a rock-strewn gorge where the bullets piped and men lay thick, to quicken a forlorn hope to victory. The odds, Alec reflected, with a serious nip of satisfaction, were quite as great against him as they had been to Ralph, who had set his teeth and worried through, and won.

"Look out—mind who you're shoving of, young man," an indignant voice said in his ear, breaking up the flying thought.

"Sorry," Ledbetter apologized, pushing ahead cheerfully and with energy.

He clung at last on the ampler pavement before the Fishmongers' Hall, and there, with the capricious flicker of a settling mood, lit to let him see Ferrol ahead in the act of turning up towards Cheapside. Then it was the President. Alec did not think he had doubted it. He made a spurt, and the yellow curtain swept down again.

He hurried on blindly, lost time at a crossing, recovered it in the funnel of Walbrook, found the crowd thickening and the fog lifting as he ran north and west, and so came to the first glimpse of bunting and the silvery tilt of Bow bells, ringing up their welcome over the populace. He was in the Poultry, and he had seen Ferrol, still running, dash past the Lord Mayor's door not twenty paces before him.

"I've got him," Ledbetter exulted to himself, noting the traffic stopped and the barrier of the crowd rolled across the great city artery where King street turns from it to the Guildhall.

No one would be permitted to pass—not, indeed, was it possible—until the President's procession, padding up Holborn to the East, should have come and gone.

Ferrol, ignorant of the density of London crowds, had landed himself in a cul-de-sac.

The young lawyer stopped and drew breath. The fog disengaged itself from the roof tops, where people clung like flies to the copings. It rolled away over the great swaying trophy, emblematic of liberty and the sun that shone above the spot where the carriages would wheel to the left to vanish from the cheers of Cheapside. Red-clad window-sills, with men and women chattering over them and the heads of the throng became visible and the dancing, curving strings of flags narrowing in a many-colored

At last! Ferrol was two men away—man

—was at the anarchist's elbow. Ferrol looked round sharply, and saw a young city man hard-felt slightly astow. His smiling and open, edging up with an air of artless curiosity. He twisted his eyes front again with a grunt of contempt. He knew a detective when he saw one, and this fool was not of the meddlesome fraternity.

The first rank of horsemen swept round magnificently into King street, and was gone. There was a brief pause, a swelling chorus, and an outrider's cap bobbed up and down. The crowd swayed like one man. The four grey horses, the coachmen and footmen in royal scarlet—the lances of the President!

Ferrol threw his massive body back, to clear a space for his arms. Ledbetter saw a bead of sweat stand out between his eyes as he forced the people behind him to give way. He lifted his hands, in which his burden was cradled—lifted, and swung them up.

At the same moment another pair, slight but sinewy, descended upon them.

Alec Ledbetter had nothing to rely upon, but the rapidity of his attack. Ferrol, taken unawares by it, loosed his grip. Ledbetter's fingers shot out, curved, and snatched the bomb to his bosom.

"Seize that man!" he shouted; and his voice rang with a sharp-edged intensity into the heart of everyone who heard it. "Keep him back! Seize him!"

It was not a second too soon with his appeal. Ferrol, savage and unloosed, whirled his knife out, and hurled himself upon him. The blade dented his breast, but it met coat sleeve and arm and pinned them through instead. One hand dropped helpless, but with the other Alec clung the more tightly to his prize.

"Help! Police!" screamed a dozen voices, and a valiant bystander flung his arms round the would-be murderer.

He was crippled in a flash by a brutal backward kick, and dropped howling, but his interference gave

the latest arrivals should insist so strenuously on getting to the front.

"Another! Kip back, can't yer, and let a pore man have a chanst?" "Fair play, matey!" "Ere's a bloke wot wants to get into the stalls!" They echoed the protests of the stream on the bridge, where the chase has first begun.

"Awfully sorry," Alec said again. "I've got a message to give a friend of mine in front. It's presing; it's business. Do, like good fellows, let me through!" And, being tolerant enough, most of them packed yet a little closer and made a way for him. Those that did not he rammed aside. He was not in a case to stand upon ceremony.

Ferrol, meanwhile, had succeeded in planting himself in a position favorable to his object. He was not far enough forward to let his burden catch a policeman's eye, and he was not far back to make a long, steady, slow, impracticable. He kept his eyes clear and ahead, and with a lifetime's bitter and hatred straining out of them. He was looking just as all the rest were looking for the white hair and the benign countenance of the first Republican in Europe—for that, and the pomp of monarchy which was sweeping to the city today in compliment to him. There was to be a royal prince in the second carriage, if not in the first.

Alec felt the squeeze of the crowd tighten upon him. He was soon well in, working grimly and surely towards Ferrol's right hand from the back. A fat

clerk, wheezing and grunting, impeded him by sheer solid weight of flesh for a couple of precious minutes. He maneuvered round him in the end, and found himself still half a dozen yards from the enemy. It wanted five-minutes to the half hour. He pushed on silently now, careful to make no disturbance that might come to the bulging ears under the low cap. He could see Ferrol's head moving from side to side, taking stock of the men about him.

The bells changed from a peal to the crash of welcome; the ringers were "firing" them in answer to the roar of a growing cheer.

"He's coming!"

The lieutenant gave an order, and the Life Guardsmen came to the "Present," the flash of steel visible clearly overhead. A thin man in the foreground raised himself on tip-toe and Alec Ledbetter, seizing his opportunity, supplanted him. His protest was lost in the great of anticipation that was rolling out of the crowd. The judges should see down the vista the leading soldiers of the President's escort.

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the three mounted constables nearby their chance. They threw themselves off their horses, tossed the crowd aside as a battleship charges the foam, and arrived at the spot simultaneously.

Ledbetter lay back against some opportune supporters; dizzy, but hugging the package. He heard shrieks; a woman had fainted, and sundry timid souls were in the flight of terror. He saw the three blue-coated constables rise up, pillars of defence between him and a face convulsed with the baffled lust of slaughter. He saw one of them go down, gasping, stabbed in the middle, and the other two, across his falling bulk, spring at Ferrol and overpower him.

The crowd that had been a unit became fragments as the soldiers turned their horses and rode into it, ignoring the curses with which their onslaught was received. The Lieutenant, who saw that panic would mean suffocation to an unbroken mass, had given orders to disintegrate it. The Life Guardsmen broke it up and drove it, shouting and hysterical, out into the up roadway that was just freed in the nick of time by the passing of the last carriage of the President's procession.

"Hold on!" Ledbetter said to his unknown supporters.

A drift of rascallions steamed past them, and one had jostled the hand that clenched his precious burden.

A brace of plain clothes policemen and a superior officer of the force, in cocked hat and braided frock, appeared before him.

"We've got the man," the officer said.

Ledbetter met his grave eyes.

"Do you know who?"

"I think we do." He was pale and very stern.

"And that is—" His gloved fingers indicated the "President."

"His instrument, I believe," Alec said. "Stand clear, sir, and let me hand it over to one of your fellows, please."

There was silence upon the three men for a moment.

"Keep the crowd back," the officer said; and a dozen constables sprang apparently out of the earth, obeyed him. "So." He watched the packet change hands. "Tell off an escort, sergeant." They were flanked by files of heavy men in another moment.

"Now we'll go forward, please. And you Mr.—or—"

"Ledbetter," Alec said.

"Mr. Ledbetter—will do me the honor, please, to take my arm. Our surgeon will attend to you as soon as we get you in."

They were plied to the police station in a body. Ledbetter and the bomb the centre of the little procession. There was hurrying to and fro there, and messengers arrived from the Guildhall and other places; and Alec sat on a kitchen chair, while the doctor strapped his wound, and watched the brown parcel disappear with a bevy of experts.

# Sir Edward Grey and the British Empire

THE annual general meeting of the Victoria League was held recently at the Small Queen's-hall, Langham-place, London. Lady Jersey (president) occupied the chair, and was supported on the platform by the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs (Sir Edward Grey), Mr. Walter Long, M.P., Lord Mount Stephen, Lord Jersey, Sir Gerald Strickland (Governor of Tasmania), Sir Richard Solomon (Agent-General for the Transvaal), Mr. J. H. Turner (Agent-General for British Columbia), Captain R. Muirhead Collins (representing the Australian Commonwealth), Sir Gilbert Parker, M.P., Sir William Lee-Warner, Sir Curzon Wyllie, Major-General Sir Ronald Lane, Sir Hugh Wyndham, Mr. Dobson (Agent-General for Tasmania), Mr. L. J. Maxse, Dr. G. R. Amery, Mr. D. Davies, M.P., Mr. E. T. Cook, Mr. L. S. Amery, Mr. St. Loe Strachey, Lady Edward Cecil, Miss Balfour, Mrs. H. O. Arnold Foster, Mrs. Birrell, Mrs. Sydney Buxton, Mrs. Alfred Emmott, and Lady Helen Munro Ferguson. Among the general audience were Lady Ormonde, Lady Carrington, Lady Cockburn, Lady Eustace Cecil, Lady Parsons, Lady Pease, Lady Lucas-Tooth, Mrs. H. J. Tennant, and the Hon. Mrs. Algernon Hanbury-Tracy.

Lady Jersey said that the league was in the fullest sense of the word non-party organization. It was founded just after the death of Queen Victoria, with the idea of carrying out her great work—the drawing more closely together the various parts of the Empire (Cheers). Although founded on the sentiment of loyalty and personal affection to a great Queen, they claimed to be essentially practical. She believed that this was one of the few organizations which was really doing a political work in its highest sense—for politics meant the building up of the State—and yet had avoided any suspicion of party. The aims of the league were broadly educational and social, and there were branches or kindred societies affiliated with it in almost every part of the Empire. (Cheers.)

Sir Edward Grey said: Lady Jersey has already emphasized the fact that the league is a non-party organization and that it has to do with Imperial affairs. It would be futile to pretend that, at the present moment in particular, or perhaps at any moment, Imperial affairs can be altogether free from party controversy on some point or other connected with them. But there is now, and I trust there always will be, a very large sphere of Imperial politics which is not occupied, or, I was going to say, polluted, by the party spirit or party controversy (Cheers). The resolution which I have been asked to move is one in which, I trust, every member of any political party will equally cordially join, and it is: "That the aims and work of the Victoria League deserve the hearty support of all citizens of the British Empire (Cheers). I should like, first of all, to

commend to you the form of this resolution. We live in days when circumlocution is practised almost everywhere. I believe from time immemorial it has been practised in the Foreign Office (Laughter); but I think at the present day circumlocution is the favorite resort of people in almost every department of politics and not in politics alone. I do not think I ever read a resolution which more avoided the taint of circumlocution than the one I have just read. It is the most simple, the most short, the most comprehensive sentence we could have, and it is thoroughly to the point. As to the substance of it, you have already had as forcible and relevant a justification of the substance as you could possibly have had in the speech which Lady Jersey has made. (Cheers.) You had a downright, straightforward account of the work of the league; and the mere account of the work of the league is the best commendation any one could have in support of it. We often hear it said that the Empire is held together by sentiment and good will. That is quite true; but sentiment is in itself more than abstract feeling. If it be really a vital and strong sentiment, it is sure to take a visible and practical form; and the sentiment of Empire has taken a visible and practical form in such an institution as this league. If I might borrow an excellent metaphor used by Lady Jersey, and adapt it to my particular point, I would say that this Victoria League is one of the diamonds which has been crystallized from the sentiment of Empire (Cheers). And, depend upon it, so long as that sentiment is real and true you will find it will be constantly taking visible shape in such institutions as this, and their very existence is in itself evidence of the strength and reality of that sentiment. What do you want to do in this league?

We want to give evidence of our attachment to the very best side of Empire, to the sense of sympathy and responsibility which go with Empire. (Hear, hear.) It is not domination that we want to emphasize with regard to our Empire today. We all say we are proud of Empire, but we do not mean pride in the sense of domination. We mean pride because our Empire is a unique thing, and because it is something which is free. (Cheers.) When we talk about the sentiment of Empire we mean something which is not mere fervor and shouting; we want to give it a practical form by quiet, intelligent work, which shall sink into the hearts and feeling of people throughout the Empire, not merely what the Empire is in itself, but what the Empire is going to do in the history of the world, what is the point of view of the white races inhabiting it, and their destinies, duties and obligations. I was struck by one of the passages quoted in the report of the league, as an illustration of how that work is being done by the league. Some one, from Canada, I think, wrote expressing appreciation of the good influence which was exercised by the distribu-

tion of books, and he said something to this effect: "The reading of good, wholesome literature is one of the most important influences for the future of the country." I take that as an illustration of the sort of work which is being done by the league, which is invaluable to the future of each independent part of the Empire, and therefore to the Empire as a whole.

We want knowledge of the different parts of the Empire spread among us. We want those in the Colonies to know and share the ideals we have at home, and we want to know and share the ideals they have in the self-governing Colonies. (Cheers.) They have plenty of space to develop, they have a new country, they are full of energy, and are confident of a future of great possibilities. We have no new country to develop at home, but what we are struggling to do is to develop an even higher type of national life at home while keeping our vigor and strength undiminished (Cheers). The Colonies, it is said, know much more about us than we know about them. If that is true, the Victoria League is going to correct it (Hear, hear), and do all it can to make the Colonies as well known to our people in the towns and villages at home as, we are told, our towns and villages are known to the colonists. But I sometimes doubt whether the Colonies, though they may know a great deal about the United Kingdom from the outside; in the sense of its population and geography, have yet had an opportunity of realizing what the great complexity of the problems are which we have to deal with at home, and how different they are from those which they have to deal with. I hear it said sometimes that the Colonies are more go-ahead than we are here. I do not think that is really true. They have more possibility of expansion, no doubt; but we at home have just as difficult problems to solve as they have and I believe we are devoting just as much vitality and energy to our problems in our big cities as the Colonies are to developing and cultivating the great tracts of country which they have in Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and elsewhere. I think we are partly to blame for the idea that we are at all lacking in energy ourselves at home, because we do not always put ourselves in a very good light. (Laughter.) I sometimes read articles or speeches which sound like a dirge upon our national condition. I think, by collecting extracts from different speeches and articles which appear from time to time, I could give a foreigner the impression that we have no trade left or that it is rapidly vanishing, that our cities are all slums, and that most of our population is destitute or unemployed, our land gone out of cultivation, and our Navy insufficient. (Laughter.) In other words, that we have nothing worth protecting, and a navy not able to protect it. I do not wish to discourage criticism. There are plenty of things in our civilization at home which are open to criticism, plenty of blots we must struggle to remove. That is true; but at the same time,

any one abroad who thinks, because we say we have a great many imperfections at home, that we are a failing people, is making a very big mistake. (Cheers.) After all, what have we done in the world? It is to us that the British Empire is due, and the world has never previously seen anything like it. There are people, Lady Jersey has told us, who will not share the idea of empire, and that all you can do with them is to look and pass on. If there are such people, they are 200 or 300 years behind the times. (Cheers.) They consider empire under the false conception that the Colonies are something to be exploited by the Mother Country for its own benefit, things to be ruled and possessed in that sense. Even today in some countries abroad you read speeches speaking of our Colonies as if we looked upon them in that sense. It is really sometimes quite difficult to persuade intelligent foreigners that we do not exploit our Crown Colonies for our benefit or take anything from them for the Exchequer at home, but that we govern them as a trust for the inhabitants, and that the money raised in them by taxation is spent for the good of the Colonies themselves. (Cheers.) As to the self-governing Colonies, I said just now that we had made the British Empire. That is only half the truth. It is we and the self-governing Colonies between us who have made it. (Cheers.) It is a great work, but it is one we share with them; and the Mother Country and the self-governing Colonies have made it clear to us and to themselves that all implication of subordination and restraint has dropped out of the word Empire today, that liberty and independence are the things we mean when we speak about the Colonies, and each of us is proud of his share in the Empire. (Cheers.)

We talk constantly of the great future of our Colonies. That is natural enough; but some of them are ceasing to be new countries. They are getting old enough to have a distinguished past of their own. Canada, for instance, is going to celebrate a tercentenary. She is going to have a national commemoration of her past years. I know nothing which should appeal to us at home with more satisfaction than the commemoration of Canada's tercentenary. (Cheers.) Canada is turning for a moment to contemplate her past. Her origin began with struggles, with suffering, with rivalry, and she can look back on all that today without any touch of bitterness. She can look back to the past and feel to the full how glorious her past has been, because of the struggles and heroism in which, as a nation, she was born and she can enjoy that to the full today, for her present is glorious, not because of the suffering or struggles, but because of the union and strength and peace which have been born from the struggles and heroism of the past. (Cheers.) Canada has been made a nation, not as was once thought possible, by dividing one people into two, but

by uniting two peoples into one. (Cheers.) And if you can say of a nation that she has a frame of mind, I think there is no country anywhere which is today entitled to have a better and happier frame of mind than Canada, with her glorious past and assured prospect of future success and greatness. (Cheers.) And wherever white races meet under the freedom of the British Empire, I trust the result will be the same; and that out of the two white races in South Africa, as in Canada, will be born one nation. (Cheers.) What is the secret of it—in Canada, Australia, South Africa—what is the secret of the prosperity and content? It has been freedom, and freedom is the secret of our Empire today. It is because the different parts are free and independent that each of them looks upon the growing prosperity of another, not only without jealousy or rivalry, but with affection and admiration; and the bond of union of the British Empire today—the bond of union between us and the self-governing colonies—is not rule and dominion, but liberty and independence. That is an Empire of finer, rarer quality than the world has ever yet seen. It needs high ideals to preserve it united and strong. The more rare and wonderful a thing is in quality, the more is it necessary, if it is to be preserved and live, that it should be animated by one spirit, and that a noble spirit. It is that work which, I believe, the Victoria League is engaged in—the work of spreading a sense of responsibility and a noble spirit throughout the Empire, which, we trust, will animate the whole. (Cheers.)

Mr. Walter Long, M.P., in seconding the resolution, said it seemed to him that there had come over the relations between the Colonies and the Mother Country, and over the ideas which permeated the minds of men and women at home, a remarkable change. When he first visited one of our great colonies, about twenty-five years ago, he heard on many sides the complaint urged that there was not due respect paid to the colonies themselves or to their citizens over here. He did not think that feeling was entertained today. There was now a universal desire to recognize our Colonies, not as off-shoots of the Empire, but as sister nations, powerful and complete in themselves, but bound to us by an indissoluble bond of union which was based on the affection of a child, a grown-up child, for the parent, and he thought they had some right to claim that they had been instrumental in creating this feeling. (Cheers.)

Mr. Amery stated that a committee had been formed to organize a shilling subscription from the members of the league in support of the Mansion-house movement for assisting to celebrate the great tercentenary in Canada by providing a memorial to Wolfe and Montcalm on the Heights of Abraham.

The Bishop of Newcastle (New South Wales) supported the resolution, which was carried unanimously.

## The Late Queen Victoria and Sir Theodore Martin

OME six or seven years ago my having the constant attendance of Prince Consort's plan, which was to one of her principal servants. The sign nothing until he had read it and

Sir Theodore Martin, who had enjoyed the intimate friendship of Queen Victoria for a long period, prepared an account of his relations with Her Majesty. For some reason permission was, it is understood, refused for its publication, and it was printed for private circulation only. Now, however, Sir Theodore Martin has been allowed to make his little volume public, and it is now issued by Messrs. Blackwood & Sons. Sir Theodore, it will be remembered, was the biographer of the late Prince Consort, and during the seven years that the work was in preparation was in constant correspondence with the late Queen. Her Majesty held Sir Theodore in the highest respect, and in voluminous letters and in conversation gave him many opportunities of observing her "quaints of mind and heart." It is the glimpses he supplies of these qualities—she writes of Her Majesty as a woman, not as a queen—that make his monograph so interesting.

This thoughtful kindness, Sir Theodore says, was but the beginning of a care for his recovery on the part of the Queen, who left nothing undone that could minister to his comfort. Mrs. Martin had been summoned to Osborne, and to help the Queen spoke of her as "most pleasing, clever, and distinguished—really very charming."

When "Leaves From a Journal" was published it was received with a burst

of enthusiasm and affectionate loyalty, which rather contrasted with much of a different tenor to which the Queen's close retirement after the Prince's death had given rise. Sir Theodore had written to the Queen expressing satisfaction at the reception of the book, and Her Majesty replied as follows:

"The Queen was moved to tears on reading Mr. Martin's beautiful and too kind letter. Indeed, it is not possible for her to say how touched she is by the kindness of everyone. People are far too kind. What has she done to be so loved and liked? She did suffer acutely last year she will not deny, but the sore feeling has vanished entirely, and the very thought of it has lost its sting."

A few days later the Queen again writes, saying she had been doing nothing but reading the reviews of her book in the newspapers. She asks Sir Theodore to get two things rectified and explained. It was not the Queen's sorrow but her work, she wished it to be known, that kept her secluded to a certain extent. Her Majesty on this point says:

"It is her overwhelming work and her health which is greatly shaken by her sorrow, and the totally overwhelming amount of work and responsibility—work which she feels really wears her out. Alice Helps was wonderstruck at the Queen's room; and if Mrs. Martin will look at it she can tell Mr. Martin what surrounds her. From the hour she gets out of bed till she gets into it again there is work, work, work—letter-boxes, questions, etc., which are dreadfully exhausting—and if she had not comparative rest and quiet in the evening she would most likely not be alive. Her brain is constantly overtaxed. Could not this truth be openly put before her people? So much has been told them; they should know this very important fact for some day she may quite break down."

Her Majesty took Mrs. Martin into her own room one morning and showed her "piles of despatch-boxes, all of

which the Queen immediately paid him a visit, and he writes:

"Before nine o'clock next morning I was surprised by the appearance of Her Majesty in my room, when she expressed her warm sympathy with my suffering, and gave orders for

the Queen's plan, which was to have scarcely left my room when made notes.

Sir Theodore Martin thought that it was neither necessary nor desirable to make any public declaration upon this subject of the burdens which had been thrown upon the Queen's shoulders by the death of the Prince Consort. Complaints ceased for a time, but during the year 1870 they were renewed in some of the leading journals, and again the Queen, Sir Theodore tells us, felt deeply wounded." In the autumn of 1871 she had a serious illness, and many journals gave vent to expressions of devotion and sympathetic interest. To this change was due another letter from Her Majesty, who wrote:

"The Queen cannot help referring to the articles in Thursday's Times and in Friday's Daily News, which are very gratifying, as these go to expressing remorse at the heartless

way in which they had attacked the Queen. . . . Mr. Martin will collect the Queen's distress for some years past and how little she was

heved. The unjust attacks this year, the great worry and anxiety and the hard work for ten years, alone, unaided, with increasing age and never very strong health, broke the Queen down and almost drove her to despair. The result has been a very, very serious

illness—the severest except one (a typhoid fever in 1835) she ever had—and more suffering than she has ever endured in her life. Now that people are frightened and kind the Queen will be kindly treated in future; but it is very hard that it was necessary that she should have the severe illness and great suffering, which has left her very weak, to make people feel for her and understand her. . . . The sympathy in

Scotland has been great, and their press was the first to raise their voice in defense of a cruelly misunderstood woman. She will never forget this."

After this time Sir Theodore says Her Majesty had no reason to complain that she was so "cruelly misunderstood" by any section of her people.

Some years ago, in an article in the Quarterly Review, the statement was

made, "with an air of assured know-

ledge" that the Queen's "prejudice" against Mr. Gladstone began from her suspecting him of trying to overwork her. Sir Theodore says he has the best reason to know the groundlessness of this implication:

"The Queen's distrust of Mr. Gladstone—not her "prejudice" against him—was of a much earlier date than his first premiership. It was deeply seated and for reasons that grew more and more serious as the years rolled on. . . . Instead of complaining that she was overtaken by Mr. Gladstone, Her Majesty's complaint more probably was that she was not kept fully and timely informed by him of important matters to which she conceived her attention should have been called."

However, this may be, Sir Theodore adds, the Queen was too fair-minded to allow "prejudice" to warp her judgment as to any of her ministers.

Of the Queen's "Ingenious" Illustrations, one example is given in a letter which she wrote explaining why she could not send for the purpose of the Prince Consort's biography her let-

ters during the first years after her accession:

"The Queen's own letters between 1837 and 1840 are not pleasing, and are, indeed, rather painful to herself. It was the least sensible and satisfactory time in her whole life, and she must therefore destroy a great many. That

life of constant amusement, flattery, excitement, and mere politics had a bad effect (as it must have upon anyone) on her naturally simple and serious nature. But all changed in 1840 (with her marriage)."

The Queen, indeed, made no secret to herself of her own faults and shortcomings. She showed Sir Theodore Martin a letter in which the Prince

referred to her "tenderly but firmly" for writing to him when he had gone

from home on a public occasion in what she called "a very discreditable fit

of pettishness, which she was humili-

ated to have to own" to the effect that

he could do without her, and did not

trust her ministrations with him.

Queen Victoria was clearly no be-

liever in "Woman's Rights." In 1870, when there was an outcry on the sub-

ject, she wrote:

"The Queen is most anxious to en-

list everyone who can speak or write

to join in checking this mad, wicked

folly of 'Woman's Rights' with all its

attendant horrors on which her poor

feeble sex is bent, forgetting every

sense of womanly feeling and propri-

ety. Lady — ought to get a good

whipping."

It is a subject which makes the Queen so furious that she cannot

contain herself. God created men and women different—let them remain each in their own position. . . . Woman will

become the most hateful, heartless, and

disgusting of human beings were she

allowed to unsex herself; and where

would be the protection which man was

intended to give the weaker sex? The

Queen is sure that Mrs. Martin agreed

with her in this opinion.

When I came in 1876 (says he) to

write the story of the Crimean War, I

felt myself in a difficulty. The second

son of her Majesty had married the

daughter of the reigning Czar in 1874.

It was impossible to say what I had to

# Opening of the Franco-British Exposition



WITH its beautifully-designed, gleaming buildings, the Franco-British exhibition at Shepherd's Bush has earned for itself the title of "The White City." In the accompanying drawing, which is from Black and White, and which forms the most important feature, Mr. Sheldon has chosen the illumination of the grounds by night—a scene of extraordinary beauty. The opening ceremony by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, and the visit to the exhibition of her Majesty Queen Alexandra, are also well illustrated.

The happy understanding which has brought France and Great Britain so close together, has removed the difficulties and remedied the mistakes of generations, and will have most far-reaching and beneficial results. Both countries concerned are represented at the exhibition by the most excellent products of their respective industries and arts, and the colonies of both nations have assisted to a remarkable degree in the great friendly contest of brains and skill.

For these reasons, among many others, the exhibition is different from and more remarkable than any other ever held. Instead of a mass of irregular and tawdry buildings in which exhibits are huddled together, with but little regard to order and effect, are a score of superb

walks of life, have cheerfully given their time, experience, and ability to the great work, determined that nothing shall be lacking on their part to make the exhibition a huge success.

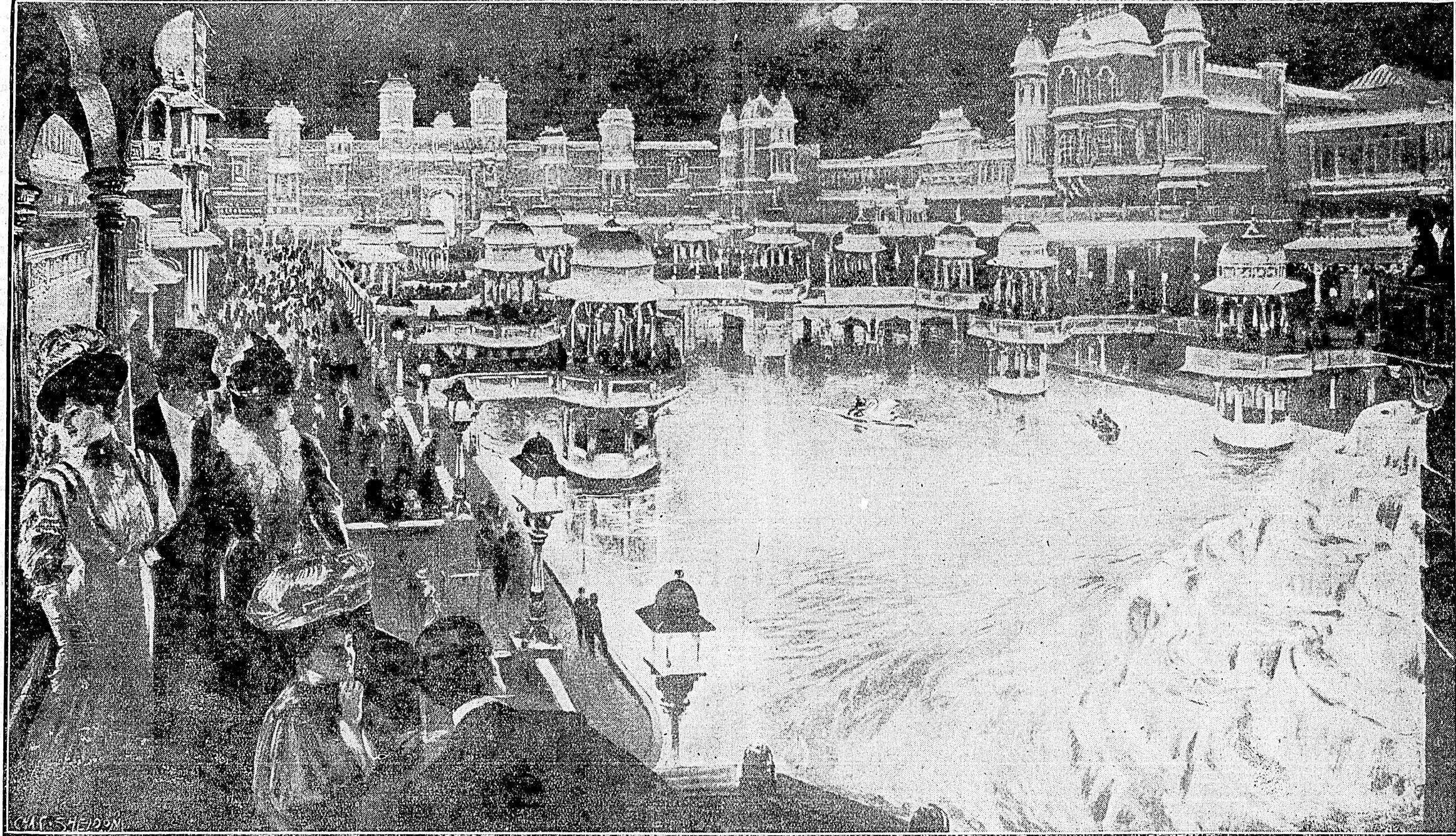
## New South Wales

On the whole, the New South Wales court, the largest of all, makes the most striking display. Entering it from the Central hall, the visitor comes upon a miniature temple containing specimens of rich gold quartz and having cases at its four corners in which Mr. Percy Marks, of Sydney, exposes a splendid collection of gemstones. The majority of them are opals, but there are also many examples of sapphires, emeralds, diamonds, etc., all produced in the state. Close by are more beautiful specimens of the same kind shown by Mr. E. Hopkins, of Hatton garden, and two cases, one of opal matrix from White Cliffs, and the other of minerals from Broken Hill, both shown by Mr. W. Sully, also deserve attention. Another fine show of opals may be found at the neighbouring stand of the White Cliffs Opal company, and there working lapidaries demonstrate the processes by which the gems are cut and polished. A few steps further bring one to a large mineral exhibit of another kind, perhaps less practical, but not less valuable. Its centre is marked by a large

of white beech, while upon the parquet floor of Australian oak stand various articles of furniture made of black bean, silky oak and rosewood. Messrs. George Thompson & Co., of the Aberdeen line, show a full-sized single berth cabin in their new steamer *Pericles*, which starts on her maiden voyage on July 8, with section of the same vessel's smoke room and lounge, and Messrs. W. Lund & Sons, of the Blue Anchor line, show a comfortable double berth cabin in their steamer *Geelong*. These two shipping companies, which work in conjunction and maintain a fortnightly service to Australian ports, further show models of several of their ships, and other lines, such as the Orient-Royal Mail and Messrs. Shaw, Savill, and Albion, engaged in the Australian trade are represented by models of the *Orontes*, *Omrah* and *Runic*. Returning to the middle of the court, the visitor will notice a graceful arch composed of New South Wales grains and straws; and an arch of combed merino wool of the finest quality near it recalls the fact that the state is the largest producer of merino wool in the world. A refrigerating chamber, fitted up by the Linde British Refrigeration company on their carbonic acid system, contains frozen and chilled produce of all kinds, and other food products include preserved fruits shown

great nuggets found in the state at various times, and examples of ores of tin, antimony, copper, and other metals; many of these, however, are not yet in place. After the gold arch the wine exhibits stand out most prominently. The government has arranged a stand which includes examples of the produce of most of the wine growers in the state, and in addition there are two large private exhibits, one by the Australian Wine company, and the other by Messrs. Hans Irvine & Co., of Melbourne, and the "Great Western" and other vineyards, the stall of the former firm being adorned with a number of the emus that form the distinguished mark of its brand. Messrs. J. E. Fells & Sons also exhibit a stand of wines and brandies. Other staple industries are represented by the trophies of grain, principally wheat, and of wool, exhibited by the government, and there is also a large stand devoted to tinned meat. In the middle of the court a large cold storage plant, erected by Messrs. J. and E. Hall, of Dartford, is in operation, containing beef, mutton, lamb, poultry, game, butter, cheese, eggs and fruit. Just at the entrance from the central hall there is a magnificent display of Victorian fruit, consisting chiefly of fresh apples, but including also dried and bottled varieties. This stand is so arranged that at night imita-

designed and built up by Queensland, but the trophies in which they are shown have been designed and built up by Queensland men, under the direction of Mr. J. M. Campbell, the director of the Queensland Intelligence and Tourist Bureau, assisted by Mr. A. H. Benson, government instructor in fruit culture, Mr. W. G. Graham, and Mr. J. S. Bennett, of the Lands Department, Mr. L. C. Ball, of the Mines Department, Mr. H. W. Mobsby, and Mr. W. Swain. The visitor who enters by the door that is nearly opposite the Irish village will find himself in the middle of the forestry exhibits. Facing him there will be a pagoda with eight bays, composed of 16 different Queensland woods, and erected by the State Railway Department, while close by are other exhibits of woods in their rough state, together with specimens whose durability is attested by the fact that they have been used for many years as railway sleepers and for other purposes. To the right, the whole of one side of the court is occupied with exhibits which are intended to show the suitability of certain of the woods for decorative purposes, and comprise dining room and bedroom furniture and other articles made of bean tree, silky oak, crows foot elm, maple, etc. There are also some specimens of Queensland buggies. On the other side of the pagoda, which



palaces, each a gem of architecture, and eight exhibition halls, on a scale of magnificence never excelled in any country.

Instead of narrow paths, bordered with shops, and encumbered with wares, are noble avenues, with wide stretches of green turf, luxuriant flower beds, and expanses of water. The whole presents a perfect harmony in idea, color, and effect.

Both King Edward and the President of the French republic have from the inception of the idea given the project their cordial approval and hearty support. Inspired by these notable examples the people of both nations have set to work, from government departments and municipalities to private individuals, to secure for this great enterprise a splendid success; and more than this, to strengthen still further the bonds of friendship and to draw the two countries closer together in commercial relationship.

The financial profits of the exhibition will be devoted to some public purpose to be decided upon by the two governments, but the greater profit, in which both nations are vitally interested, will be shown in the more complete and permanent understanding between Great Britain and France which cannot fail to be the outcome of the exhibition.

There are few men of note in either country who are not in one way or another actively connected with the Franco-British exhibition. Cabinet ministers and statesmen, peers and commoners, educationists and scientists, musicians and artists, commercial magnates and great manufacturers, the highest and best known in every

arch composed of coal, which symbolizes the position enjoyed by New South Wales as the great coal producer of the southern hemisphere. The coal comes from the different mines of the Hunter river valley, and also from the Balmain colliery, 3,000 ft. under Sydney harbor. Round it cluster large samples of the numerous ores and minerals—gold, silver, copper, tin, iron, bismuth, antimony, wolfram and many others—produced by the principal mines. The Mount Boppy Gold Mining company, the largest individual gold producer of the state, sends a model of its plant for the treatment of oxide and sulphide ores, and, not to mention others, the Broken Hill Proprietary has a fine exhibit of pure silver. Among other mineral products, reference may be made to the marbles displayed by the Commonwealth White Marble Quarries and Messrs. G. E. Crane & Sons, and to the specimens of kerosene shale exhibited by the Commonwealth Oil Corporation, together with manufactured products obtained from it. Against the wall behind the mineral exhibits will be found a series of specimens of the woods produced by the state, and the decorative effects to which they lend themselves are illustrated by the furniture displayed by Messrs. Mark Foy & Co., of Sydney, and Messrs. George Trollope & Sons, of London. The latter firm, with the assistance of the Agent-General of the State, and from the designs of Mr. Arnold Mitchell, have constructed from wood supplied by Messrs. T. Gabriel & Sons, of London, a beautiful room which is panelled with black bean wood, with carving upon it

by the Department of Agriculture, sugars manufactured by the Colonial Sugar Refining company, wines, brandies, flour, cheese, desiccated eggs and many other things. Among the natural history exhibits are a series of beautifully executed models of New South Wales fishes in their natural colors from the Sydney Technological Museum, and several cases containing dried specimens of plants, sent by the director of the Sydney Botanic Gardens. Many other exhibits, including an operating theatre, bath heater, and water filter by Messrs. Hannam & Co., will be displayed in the annex, but as this is not yet ready its contents cannot be described. The Australian harvester, which harvests standing crops and gets them ready for market in one operation, will be a novelty in England; it is drawn by four horses, and by its aid it is said that ten acres can easily be threshed in one day.

## Victoria

In the Victoria court the most striking object is perhaps the huge gold arch which occupies one end and represents the whole bulk of the gold—valued at £279,000,000—which has been produced in the state since the earliest discoveries. Close by it are some specimens of marbles, of which the state possesses large deposits, up to now but little worked, and also a display of coal, especially of brown coal, which is abundant in the Gippsland districts. Other mineral exhibits will include specimens of gold from the deep leads of Bendigo and other fields, models of

tion pears, grapes and pineapples, are lighted from within by electricity. Along one side of the court are a number of alcoves, in which many food products and other things are displayed. One contains a long series of grains from the Dookie Agricultural college, another a large variety of bottled fruits prepared by Messrs. Swallow and Ariell, and Mr. Thomas Bolton, and a fourth, eggs and hams. In others there are tinned fruits; cordials by Messrs. Dyason, Sons & Co., of Melbourne; tallow; neat's-foot and eucalyptus oils; starch, mustard, vermicelli, etc., by Messrs. Parsons, Bros., & Co., of Melbourne; and butter and condensed milk in tins. Of fresh butter, by the way, large quantities are shown, made up in picturesque designs, in a "butter arch." The Victorian court, it is stated, has been designed to show in some measure the position occupied by the state, not only as a primary producer, but also as the principal manufacturer among the colonial possessions of Great Britain.

## Queensland

Although the Queensland exhibits have been selected and displayed on strictly businesslike principles, with the view of giving an adequate representation of the resources and products of the state, the general result is probably not less effective than it would have been had the arrangement of the court been dominated by purely artistic motives. Not only have all the exhibits been actually brought over from Queensland, but the trophies in which they are shown have been

is flanked with two stands that contain growing bananas and pineapples, and thus indicate the favored position enjoyed by Queensland in the culture of those fruits, is a fine exhibit of gems by Messrs. Flavelle, Roberts and Sankey, with three lapidaries at work. Here may be seen not only a profusion of the opals of all varieties, both in the rough state and cut, but also a wide range of other stones. The same firm also exhibits the Chelmsford shield, an exceedingly handsome piece of sterling silver plate, stated to be the largest ever made in Australia. Behind the gems stand five principal trophies. That in the middle is devoted to agriculture, and contains 36 specimens of soil from 36 different parts of the state. The others show cotton, with specimens of cotton-seed and oil, wool in all stages of preparation, wheat, and sisal fibre.

## Western Australia

Timber takes a prominent place in the court of Western Australia, which is under the charge of Mr. Percy E. Wicken. Not to mention the unworked woods which are on show in the annex, a handsome arch of jarrah wood forms the entrance to the court, and along one side there is a large collection of furniture and paneling of the same material, much of it elaborately carved by Mr. W. Howitt, of Perth, W. A. On the other side there are more specimens of different woods, and articles illustrating the purposes to which they are adapted. A wooden bicycle, made in the bush by a miner who rode

